Methodist Hymn and Tune Book

1925
[064-00
R. Massey
DAH gift Mrs Ralph Moore
2001

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us: and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Methodist
Hymn and Tune Book

Methodist Hymn and Tune Book

OFFICIAL HYMN BOOK OF
THE METHODIST CHURCH

TORONTO
THE METHODIST BOOK AND
PUBLISHING HOUSE

Copyright, Canada, 1917, by
WILLIAM BRIGGS

Printed and Electrotyped by
The Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto
Second Edition, 1919

Preface

HYMNS, rather than Church Polity, Discipline, or Creeds, show the essential unity of all true Christians. In "psalms and hymns and spiritual songs," Greek, Roman, Anglican, Lutheran, Calvinist, Methodist, and others, respond as with one voice to the inspired call, "Oh come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise unto the rock of our salvation." The wonder and the joy of Pentecost continue as devout men out of every nation under heaven, moved by the Holy Spirit, recognize, while they tell of the wonderful works of God, that the language of faith is one. So shall it be for ever where the Choir Invisible stand before the throne and before the Lamb and sing: "Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen."

While Methodism has deliberately employed sacred song to popularize its distinctive doctrines, it has at the same time made an important contribution to the development of a truly Catholic Hymnology. The first Hymn Books published by and for the Methodist people included not only the compositions of Charles Wesley, but other hymns ancient and modern, British and foreign, voicing in language universal the eternal human need of the pardon, peace and power of the Gospel of Christ.

The Committee believe that the present collection, in the wide range of hymns chosen from every branch of the Christian Church, is marked by a like spirit of generous fellowship with all who love our common Master. They have striven to conserve what is dear to the older generation while, at the same time, they have been sympathetic with the new. In their endeavour to satisfy a variety of taste and temperament they trust they have not sacrificed what is noble and of universal appeal to what is local and fleeting, and that their work preserves some sense of the historic continuity of the Christian Faith.

Their labours come to an end in a year of such doubt, confusion and anguish as Christendom has never beheld. Yet, in the midst of this distress, those who wait for the morning believe that the hour is sensibly nearer when the whole congrega-

tion of Christian people dispersed throughout the whole world shall understand and fulfil the prayer of their exalted Head, that they may be one. If men know the meaning of evil as never before, they are driven as never before by the imperious instinct of self-sacrifice. Life and immortality have come into a fuller light, and a new consciousness is growing of the presence of Christ in the world. In the days of transition lying before the Church may this book bring a message of cheer and courage to faithful souls!

In the compilation of a Book of Praise the music presents even greater difficulties, perhaps, than the words. Only timidity and lack of initiative prevent some of the greatest and most inspiring tunes from finding a foothold in places of worship possessing scant musical resources. It is a question of leadership. Here lies the opportunity of choirs, which might well from time to time replace the usual anthem by some great, though unfamiliar, hymn. The Preacher can assist by occasionally devoting a Sunday service to the cultivation of a wider and more intelligent acquaintance with the Hymnology of the Church of Christ. The story of a hymn and its author, and an exposition of its message to Christian experience, together with the learning of new tunes, might also find a place occasionally in the week-night service.

The Committee have earnestly endeavoured to verify the authorship of hymns and to examine and compare versions. The few changes which they have introduced into some of the old hymns will, they trust, justify themselves. The addition also of dates to the names of authors and composers will be helpful as a silent reminder of the continuity of the Faith. Nor has it been forgotten that a Hymn Book has other uses than that of public worship and should contain some material which will seldom be sung.

It was at the General Conference of 1910 that the Committee were appointed to prepare a new book and to report to the Conference of 1914. It was almost inevitable that changes in the membership of the Committee should occur before the completion of their task. These changes are duly noted elsewhere; hence particular reference to brethren beloved, whose passing was so much deplored, is omitted from the Preface. Record must, however, be made of the untiring zeal and unselfish enthusiasm of the professional musicians whose discriminating labours have contributed so much to the success of the undertaking: Mr. W. H. Hewlett and Dr. Herbert Sanders, who with Mr. W. S. Dingman have been musical editors, Mr.

G. D. Atkinson and Mr. A. D. Jordan. The Committee are indebted for valuable counsel and practical help to Mr. W. S. Milner, of University College, Toronto, and Mr. James Edmund Jones, Secretary of the Hymnal Committee of the Anglican Church. Grateful thanks are likewise tendered to authors, composers and publishers owning copyrights for permission to use many hymns and tunes in this collection. A number of tunes have been specially composed, and a few hymns also appear for the first time. As some of these were written by members of the Committee, it should be said that original contributions were submitted anonymously and accepted on their merits without general knowledge of their authorship. Specific acknowledgment is made in respect of hymns in a list following the Preface, and of tunes in the alphabetical index. Every reasonable care has been taken to trace ownership of copyrights. If rights still surviving have been overlooked, it is hoped the unintentional oversight will be pardoned, and that information will be given to the publisher enabling him to rectify the injustice.

With gratitude to the Church for this opportunity of service, and humble thanksgiving to the Head of the Church for the assistance of His Holy Spirit, the work is now commended to the people called Methodists, and to all others who may use this Book of Praise. May it prove an inspiration in hours of public worship, and a helpful companion in hours of meditation and private devotion!

Members of the Committee

Chairman:

Rev. S. P. Rose, D.D.

Secretaries:

Rev. J. J. Redditt (died 1914).
E. J. Moore.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett.
Rev. William Briggs, D.D.
Rev. W. B. Creighton, B.A., D.D.
Rev. A. C. Crews, D.D.
Rev. T. B. Darby.
Rev. T. E. Holling, B.A.
Rev D. W. Johnson, M.A., D.D.
Rev. G. W. Kerby, B.A., D.D.
Rev. M. R. Knight, M.A.
Rev. W. M. Patton, B.D., Ph.D. (resigned).
Rev. J. T. Pitcher (died 1911).
Rev. R. Newton Powell.
Rev. A. A. Radley.
Rev. A. H. Reynar, M.A., LL.D.
Rev. J. V. Smith, D.D. (died 1916).
Rev. J. C. Speer, D.D.
Rev. H. Sprague, M.A., D.D. (died 1916).
Rev. William Timberlake.
Rev. T. Jackson Wray.
G. D. Atkinson.
M. E. Boughton.
Judge S. A. Chesley, M.A., D.C.L.
W. S. Dingman.
W. H. Hewlett, Mus.Bac.
W. G. Hunt.
S. W. Hunton, M.A.
A. D. Jordan.
R. G. Kirby.
Herbert Sanders, Mus.Doc.
Edmund Sweet.
A. D. Watson, M.D., Vice-Chairman.
W. J. Waugh.

Sub-Committee on Tunes

Chairman:

W. S. Dingman.

Rev. A. C. Crews, D.D.
Rev. T. E. Holling, B.A.
Rev. J. C. Speer, D.D.
G. D. Atkinson.
W. H. Hewlett, Mus.Bac.
A. D. Jordan.
R. G. Kirby.
Herbert Sanders, Mus.Doc.
Edmund Sweet.
A. D. Watson, M.D.

Hymn Acknowledgments

Rev. W. H. Adams, 655.
D. Appleton & Co., 289, 640.
Mrs. Ella S. Armitage, 298, 359.
Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 217, 654.
Mrs. T. R. Birks, 464.
Mr. R. Blunt, 627.
Mr. George H. Bourne, 463.
Brotherhood Publishing House, 371.
Rev. Dr. H. Burton, 399.
Mrs. Ormiston Chant, 114, 361.
The John Church Co., 603.
James Clarke & Co., 345.
Miss Marie Corelli, 599.
Rev. H. E. T. Cruso, 383.
Mr. Edward B. Dawson, 617.
Mrs. (Dr.) E. H. Dewart, 460, 636, 638.
Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Durham, 68.
Rev. F. G. Ellerton, 206, 575.
English Hymnal Committee, 420.
Hon. W. S. Fielding, 411.
Mr. E. Gilbert, 365.
Mr. E. W. B. Gill, 55, 466, 476.
Mr. F. J. Gillman, 368.
Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden, 356, 376.
Mrs. Dorothy Frances Gurney, 263.
Miss Beatrice Hatch, 151.
Rev. T. E. Holling, 165.
Houghton-Mifflin Co., 48, 67, 175, 451, 468, 534, 641.
Mr. Richard Humphrey, 664.
Rev. W. De Witt Hyde, 366.
Mr. Rudyard Kipling, 409, 419.
Mr. W. J. Kirkpatrick, 350.
Longmans, Green & Co., 53, 261, 578.
Mr. Ernest A. Longstaff, 506.
Mrs. M. R. Lowry, 340.
Dr. George MacDonald, 201.
Macmillan & Co., Limited, 115, 327, 583, 637.
Rev. W. J. Mathams, 610.
Miss Matheson, 510.
M. Maude, 453.
Mr. W. J. Mayers, 337.
Methodist Episcopal S. S. Dept., 587.
Morgan & Scott, 314.
Mr. R. H. Murray, 281, 645.
National Congress of Mothers, 653.
Mr. H. E. Nichol, 296.
Nisbet & Co., 321, 334, 384, 432, 624, 633.
Miss L. A. Noble, 213.
Dr. F. Mason North, 367.
Novello & Company, Limited, 370, 650.
Sir A. R. Pennefather, 218.
Lieut.-Col. A. W. A. Pollock, 156.
Miss M. F. Pott, 44.
Mrs. Morley Punshon, 405.
Miss A. E. Rashdall, 322, 323.
Reid & Co., 606.
Rev. Dr. A. H. Reynar, 225, 579.
Charles Scribner's Sons, 387.
Smith, Elder & Co., 276.
Dr. Eugene Stock, 284.
Sunday School Union, 417, 601, 614.
The Survey Associates, 388.
Rev. W. S. Tarrant, 394.
Mrs. Thring, 652.
Mrs. Twells, 449.
Dr. Henry van Dyke, 397.
Dr. A. D. Watson, 129, 186, 422, 625, 648.
Wesleyan Methodist S. S. Department, 418, 591, 602, 612.
Rev. Dr. G. C. Workman, 435.
Mrs. Clara Writer, 584.

Contents

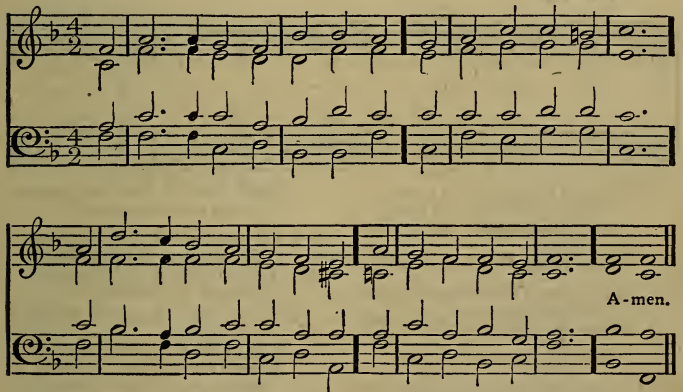
	No.
The Godhead.	
Adoration and Praise	1– 46
The Father	47– 55
The Son	56–115
Christmas	116–130
Easter	131–141
The Holy Spirit	142–166
Creation and Providence	167–179
Holy Scripture	180–190
The Church and the Kingdom of God.	
The Church	191–197
Morning	198–204
Evening	205–243
The Lord's Day	244–253
Ordinances	254–270
Missions	271–298
Evangelism	299–351
Social Service	352–408
National Life	409–422
The Christian Life.	
Aspiration and Prayer	423–470
The Inner Life	471–522
The Home	523–526
Fellowship	527–534
Comfort and Sympathy	535–549
Time, Death, Eternity	550–583
For the Young	584–616
Seasons and Occasions	617–656
Doxologies, Ancient Hymns and Canticles	657–677
Ritual	678–679

Methodist Hymn and Tune Book

Adoration and Praise

1

WINCHESTER OLD C.M. Este's Psalter, 1592



mf 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy Name.

3 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

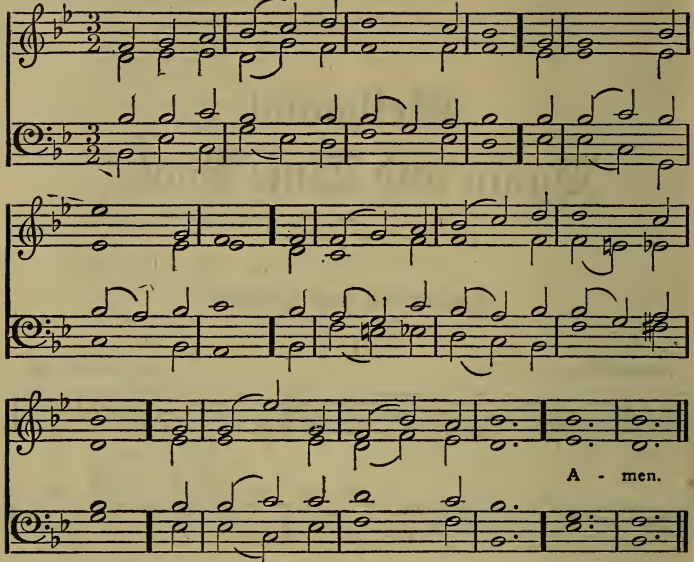
5 See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

2

EAGLEY C.M

James Walch, 1837-1901



f 1 Being of beings, God of Love!
To Thee our hearts we raise;
Thine all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing Thy praise.

mf 2 Thine, only Thine, we pant to be;
Our sacrifice receive;
cres Made, and preserved, and saved by Thee,
To Thee ourselves we give.

mf 3 Heavenward our every wish aspires:
For all Thy mercies' store,
The sole return Thy love requires
Is that we ask for more.

mf 4 For more we ask; we open then
Our hearts to embrace Thy will;
cres Turn, and revive us, Lord, again,
With all Thy fulness fill.

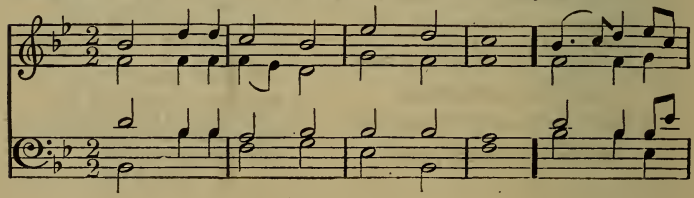
f 5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad!
So shall we ever live, and move,
And be, with Christ in God.

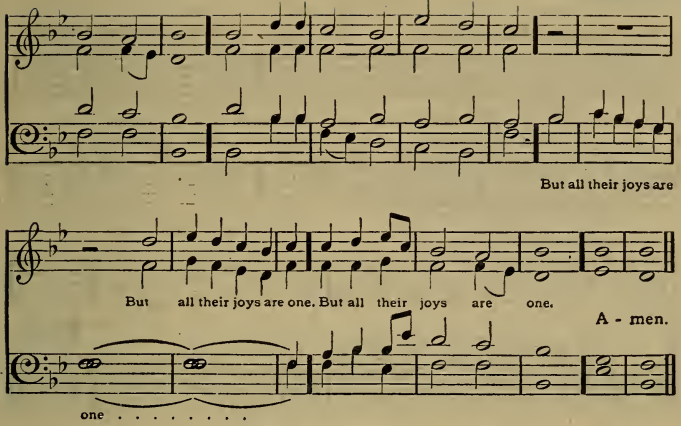
—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

3

CAMBRIDGE NEW C.M. (First Tune)

Dr. J. Randall, 1715-1799





f 1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

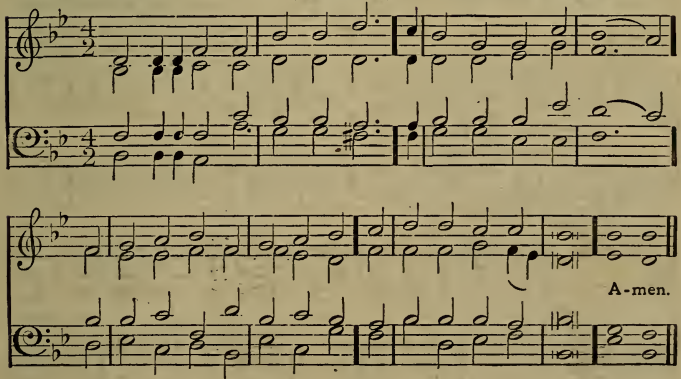
f 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!" [reply;
"Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts
"For He was slain for us."

f 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine!

f 4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb!

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

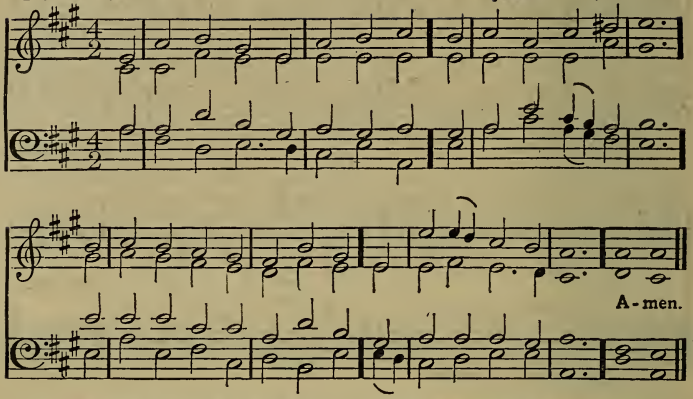
NATIVITY C.M. (Second Tune) H. Lahee, 1826-



By permission of Rev. W. Garrett Horder

4

ST. MAGNUS C.M. — Jeremiah Clark, 1669–1707



f 1 Begin, my soul, some heavenly theme;
Awake, my voice, and sing
The mighty works, or mightier name
Of our eternal King.

f 2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
mf Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
And the performing God.

f 3 Proclaim salvation from the Lord,
For wretched, dying men:
His hand hath writ the sacred word
With an immortal pen.

f 4 Engraved as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines;
Nor can the powers of darkness 'rase
Those everlasting lines.

f 5 His every word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

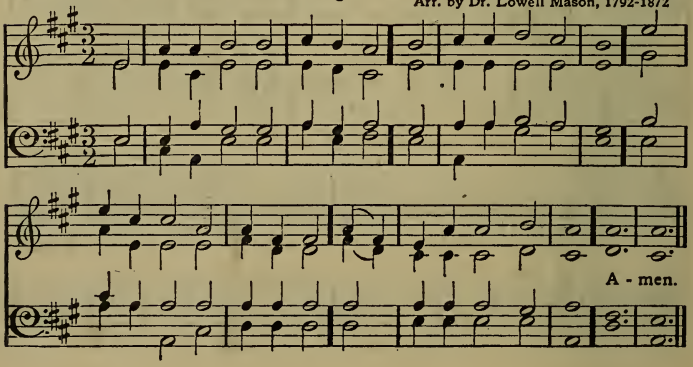
ff 6 Now shall my fainting heart rejoice,
To know Thy favour sure:
I trust the all-creating Voice,
And faith desires no more.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

5

AZMON C.M.

Carl Gotthelf Glaser, 1784-1829
Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



f 1 When all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

mf 2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

p 3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

mf 4 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently cleared my way;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be feared than they

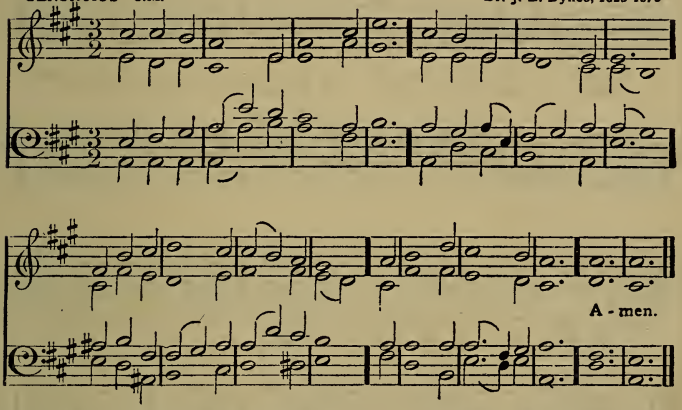
mf 5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
cres And after death, in distant worlds,
The pleasing theme renew.

f 6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

—Joseph Addison, 1672-1719

6

GERONTIUS C.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



f 1 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

mf 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

cres 4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence, and His very self
And essence all-divine.

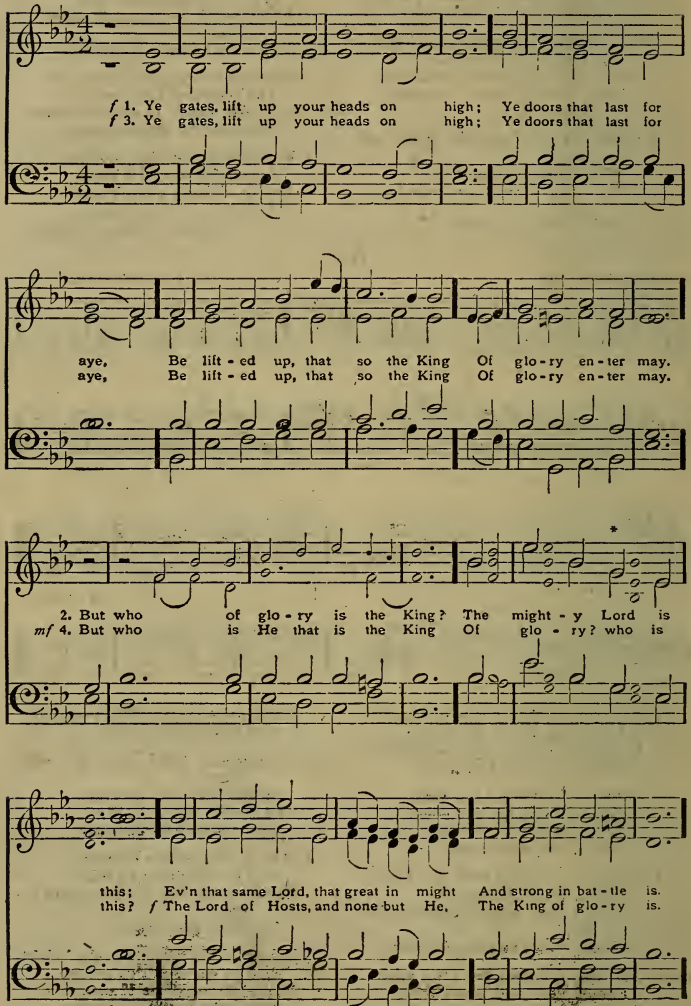
f 5 O generous love! that He, who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

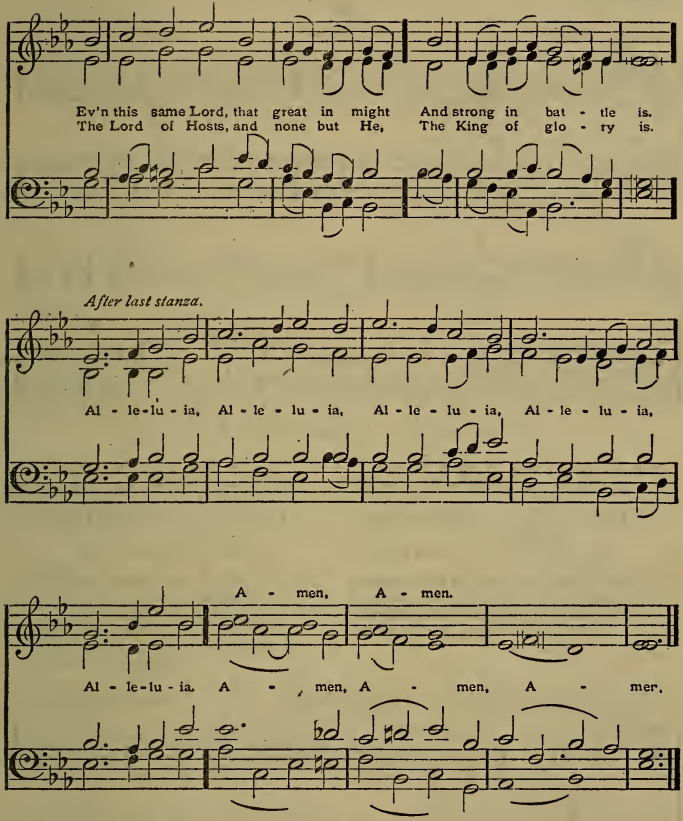
p 6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

ff 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

—J. H. Newman, 1801-1890

7

ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH C.M. Andrew M. Thompson, 1778-1831 (Alt.)

f 1. Ye gates, lift up your heads on high; Ye doors that last for
f 3. Ye gates, lift up your heads on high; Ye doors that last for
aye, Be lift-ed up, that so the King Of glo-ry en-ter may.
aye, Be lift-ed up, that so the King Of glo-ry en-ter may.
2. But who of glo-ry is the King? The might-y Lord is
mf 4. But who is He that is the King Of glo-ry? who is
this; Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might And strong in bat-tle is.
this? f The Lord of Hosts, and none but He, The King of glo-ry is.

* Sopranos and Contraltos enter here in Stanza 4

Ev'n this same Lord, that great in might And strong in bat - tle is.
The Lord of Hosts, and none but He, The King of glo - ry is.
After last stanza.
Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
A - men, A - men.
Al - le-lu - ia, A - men, A - men, A - men.

f 1 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may.

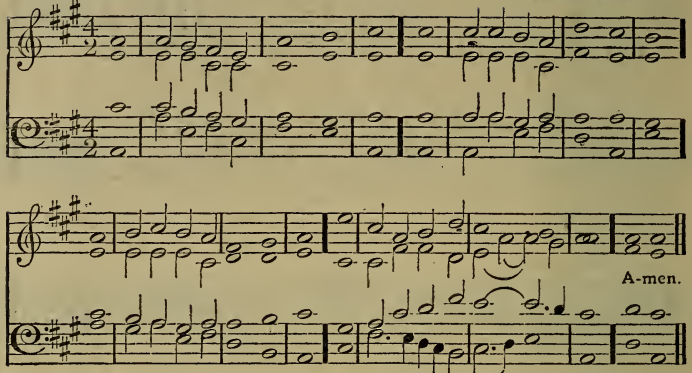
2 But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
And strong in battle is

f 3 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may.

mf 4 But who is He that is the King
Of glory? who is this?
f The Lord of Hosts, and none but He,
The King of glory is.

8

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M. (First Version) Genevan Psalter, 1551



(This is believed to be the original version of Old Hundredth.)

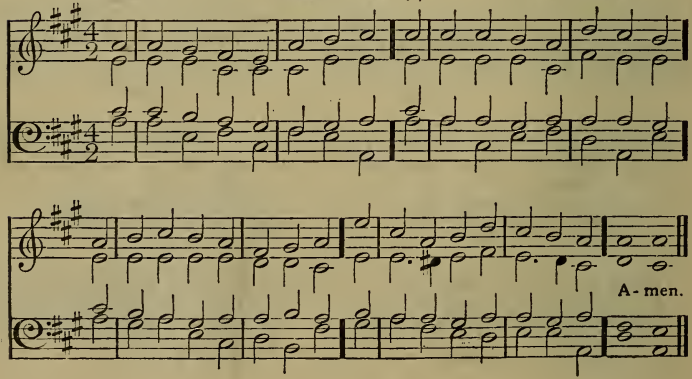
f 1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

mf 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

f 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

ff 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
—W. Kethe, d. 1593 (?)

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M. (Second Version) Genevan Psalter, 1551



9

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.

f 1 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

f 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
dim And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
cres He brought us to His fold again.

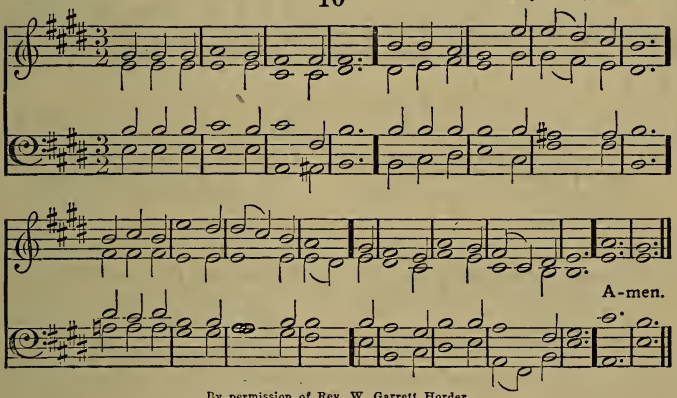
f 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, [raise;
High as the heavens our voices
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, [ing praise.
Shall fill Thy courts with sound-

ff 4 Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand, [move.
When rolling years shall cease to

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (Altered)

10

MARYTON L.M. H. Percy Smith, 1825-1898



By permission of Rev. W. Garrett Horder

f 1 Eternal Power, whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God,
Infinite lengths beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds!

mf 2 Thee, while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings;
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

p 3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
We would adore our Maker too!
From sin and dust to Thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High.

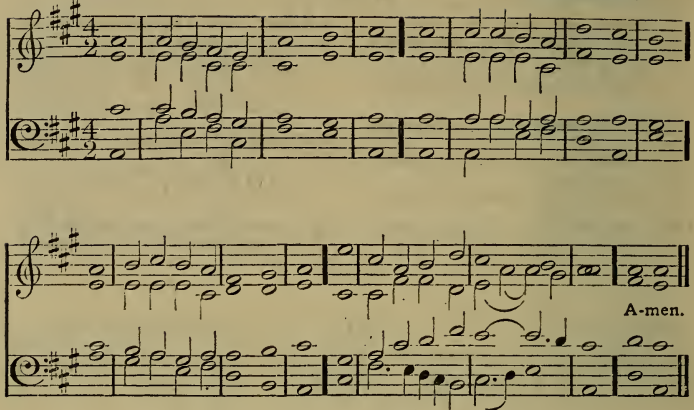
mf 4 Earth from afar hath heard Thy fame, [name:
And men have learned to lisp Thy
But, O! the glories of Thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

f 5 God is in heaven, and men below;
dim Be short our tunes, our words be few!
A solemn reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

11

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M. (First Tune) Genevan Psalter, 1551



(This is believed to be the original version of Old Hundredth.)

f 1 From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

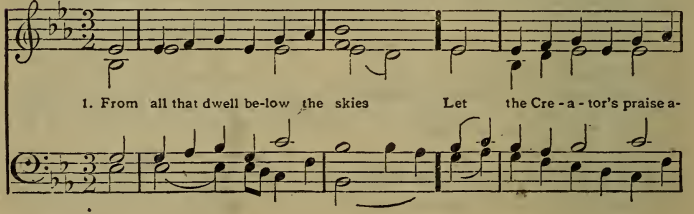
f 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

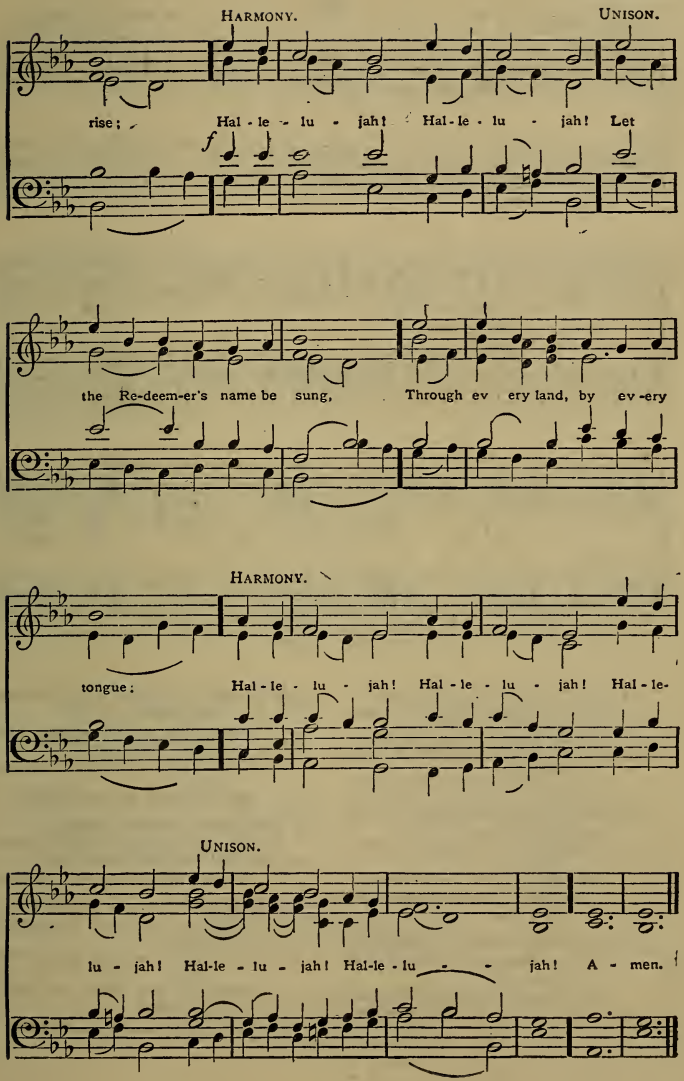
f 3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
ff And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

ff 4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

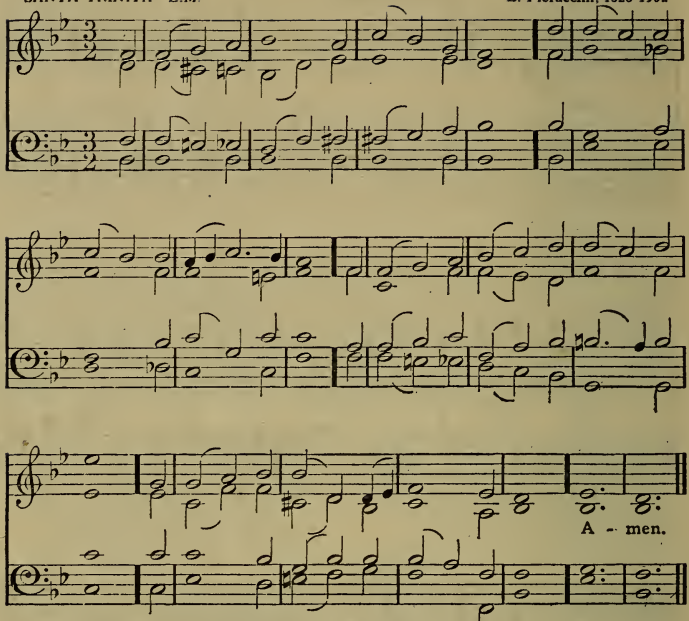
—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748; J. Wesley, 1703-1791; Bp. Ken, 1637-1711

COLOGNE. L.M. with Hallelujahs. (Second Tune) Melody from Geistliche Kirchengesang (Cologne, 1623)




HARMONY.
UNISON.
rise; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Let
f
the Re-deem-er's name be sung, Through ev ery land, by ev -ery
HARMONY.
tongue; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le-
UNISON.
lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - - jah! A - men.

SANTA TRINITA L.M. E. Pieraccini, 1828-1902



Alternative Tune: Wareham, No. 145

f 1 God is a name my soul adores,
The almighty Three, the eternal One;
Nature and grace, with all their powers,
Confess the Infinite Unknown.

2 Thy voice produced the sea and spheres,
Bade the waves roar, the planets shine;
But nothing like Thyself appears
Through all these spacious works of Thine.

mp 3 Still restless nature dies and grows,
From change to change the creatures run;
Thy being no succession knows,
And all Thy vast designs are one.

mf 4 A glance of Thine runs through the globe.
Rules the bright worlds, and moves their frame;
Of light Thou form'st Thy dazzling robe,
Thy ministers are living flame.

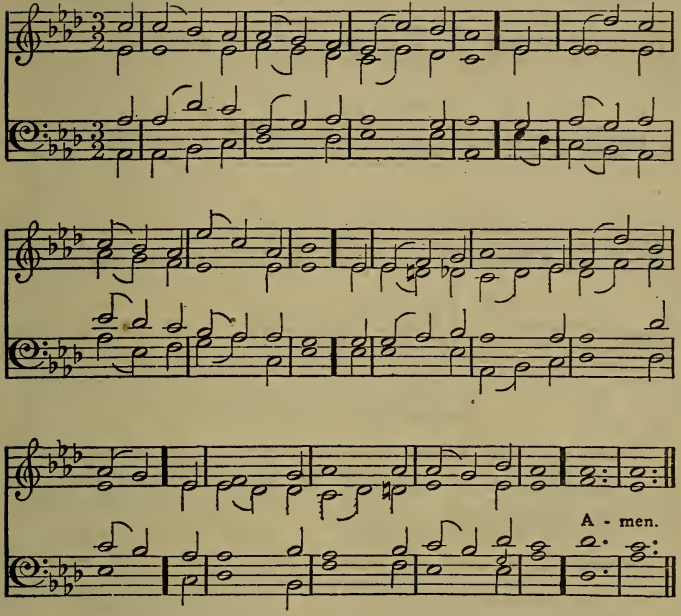
mp 5 How shall polluted mortals dare
To sing Thy glory or Thy grace?
dim Beneath Thy feet we lie afar,
And see but shadows of Thy face.

p 6 Who can behold the blazing light?
Who can approach consuming flame?
f None but Thy wisdom knows Thy might,
None but Thy Word can speak Thy name.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

13

EDEN L.M. T. B. Mason, 1801-1861



mf 1 Author of Faith, eternal Word,
Whose Spirit breathes the active flame;
f Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,
To-day, as yesterday, the same:

mf 2 To Thee our humble hearts aspire,
And ask the gift unspeakable;
cres Increase in us the kindled fire,
In us the work of faith fulfil.

f 3 By faith we know Thee strong to save;
Save us, a present Saviour Thou!
Whate'er we hope, by faith we have,
Future and past subsisting now.

mf 4 To him that in Thy name believes
Eternal life with Thee is given;
Into himself he all receives,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

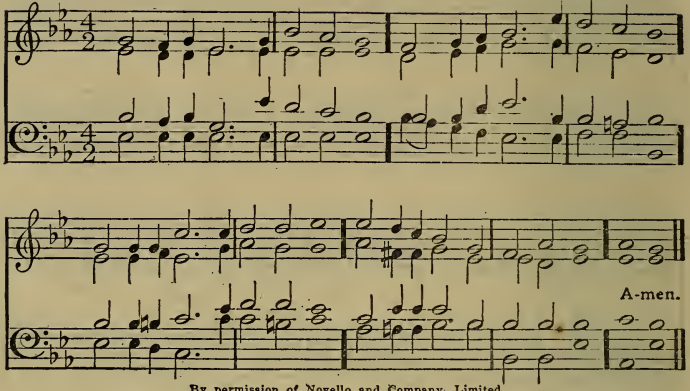
p 5 The things unknown to feeble sense,
Unseen by reason's glimmering ray,
f With strong, commanding evidence,
Their heavenly origin display.

f 6 Faith lends its realizing light,
cres The clouds disperse, the shadows fly,
ff The Invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

14

NICOMACHUS L.M. Dr. A. H. Mann, 1850-



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

Alternative Tune: Melcombe, No. 147

f 1 God of my life, through all my days,
My grateful powers shall sound Thy praise; [light,
My song shall wake with opening
And cheer the dark and silent night.

mf 2 When anxious cares would break my rest, [bing breast,
And griefs would tear my throb-
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

p 3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,
And all the powers of language fail,
cres Joy through my swimming eyes shall break [speak.
And mean the thanks I cannot

mf 4 But O, when that last conflict's o'er,
cres And I am chained to earth no more,
f With what glad accents shall I rise
To join the music of the skies!

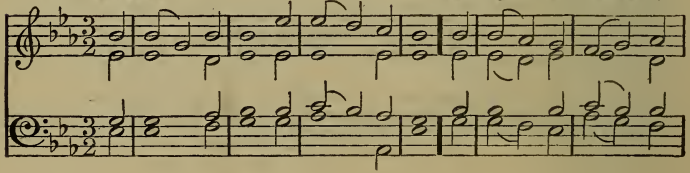
5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains
Which echo through the heavenly plains;
And emulate, with joy unknown,
The glowing seraphs round the throne.

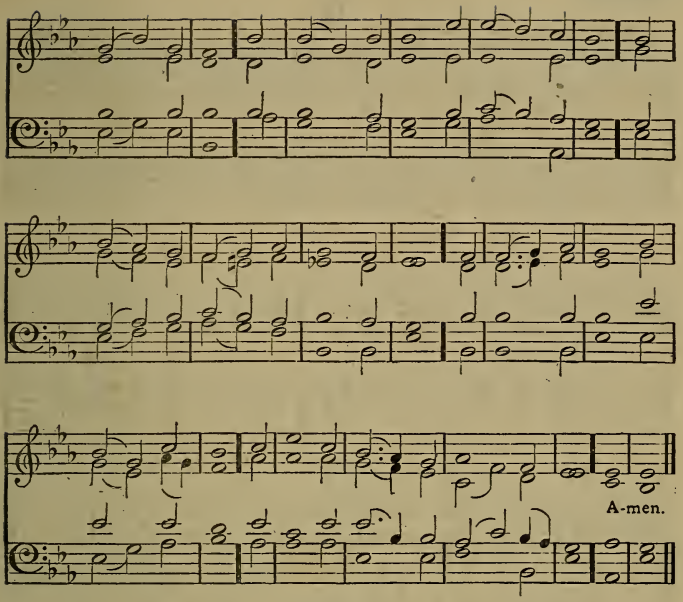
6 The cheerful tribute will I give,
Long as a deathless soul shall live;
A work so sweet, a theme so high,
Demands and crowns eternity.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

15

STELLA 8.8.8.8.8.8 Easy Hymn Tunes, 1851 (founded on an English Traditional Melody)





mp 1 Lo! God is here! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place!
Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face;
mf Who know His power, His grace who prove,
Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

2 Lo! God is here! Him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring;
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.

3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for Thee alone;
To Thee our will, soul, flesh, we give;
O take, O seal them for Thine own!
cres For Thou art God, Thou art the Lord;
Be Thou by all Thy works adored.

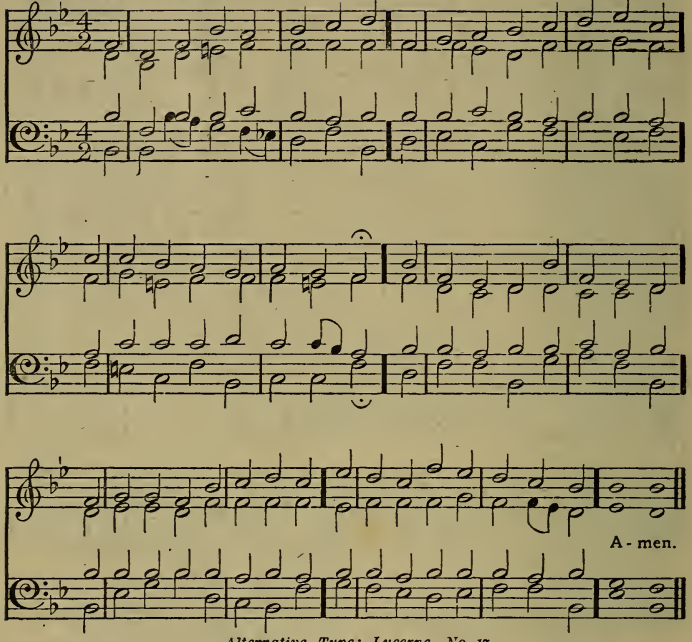
mf 4 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will;
To Thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

5 As flowers their opening leaves display,
And glad drink in the solar fire,
So may we catch Thy every ray,
So may Thy influence us inspire;
f Thou Beam of the eternal Beam,
Thou purging Fire, Thou quickening Flame.

—G. Tersteegen, 1697-1769. Tr. J. Wesley, 1703-1791

16

DRESDEN 8.8.8.8.8.8 (Second Metre) Swiss Melody



Alternative Tune: Lucerne, No. 17

f 1 I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
cres While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

f 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God; He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth for ever stands secure,
cres He saves the opprest, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

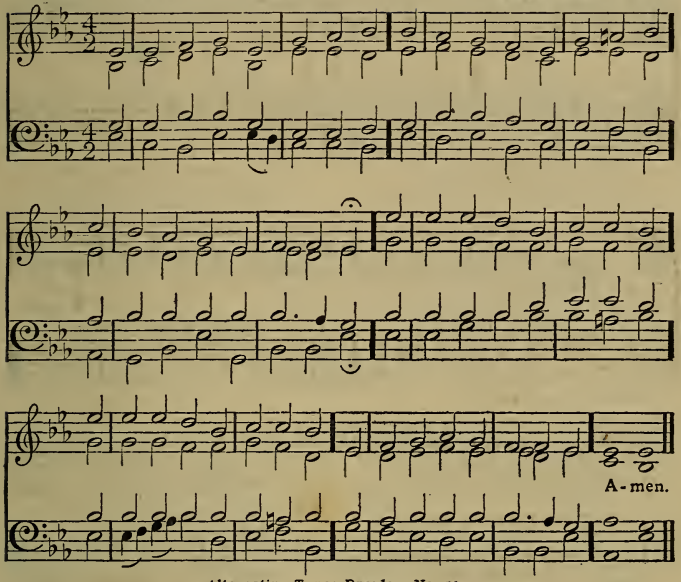
mf 3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

f 4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748. Altered by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

17

LUCERNE 8.8.8.8.8.8 (Second Metre) Strasburg Gesangbuch, 1525



Alternative Tune: Dresden, No. 16

mf 1 O God, of good the unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee?
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesus, Lover of mankind,
f Who would not his whole soul and mind, [unite?
With all his strength, to Thee

mf 2 Thou shin'st with everlasting rays;
Before the insufferable blaze
Angels with both wings veil their eyes;
Yet, free as air Thy bounty streams
On all Thy works; Thy mercy's beams
Diffusive, as Thy sun's, arise.

f 3 High throned on heaven's eternal hill, [still
In number, weight, and measure
mf Thou sweetly orderest all that is:
And yet Thou deign'st to come to me, [Thee
cres And guide my steps, that I, with
Enthroned, may reign in endless bliss.

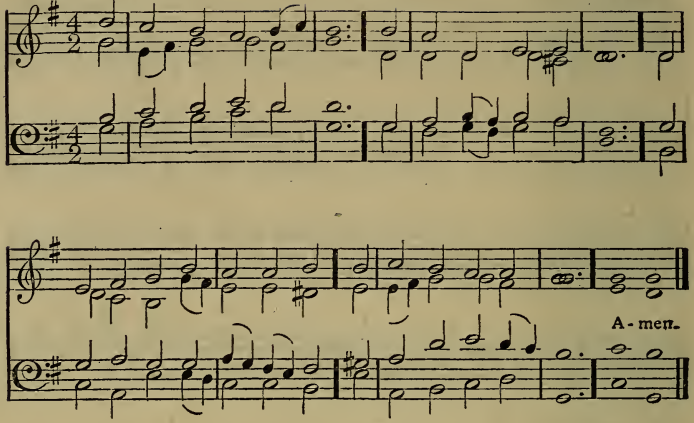
mf 4 Fountain of good, all blessing flows
From Thee; no want Thy fulness knows; [desire?
What but Thyself canst Thou
Yet, self-suffitient as Thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless heart; [quire.
This, only this, dost Thou re-

f 5 O God, of good the unfathomed Sea! [Thee?
Who would not give his heart to
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesus, Lover of mankind,
Who would not his whole soul and mind, [unite?
With all his strength, to Thee

—J. Scheffler, 1624-1677. Tr. J. Wesley, 1703-1791

18

ST. ETHELWALD S.M. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



f 1 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.

f 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud, and magnify?

mf 3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought.

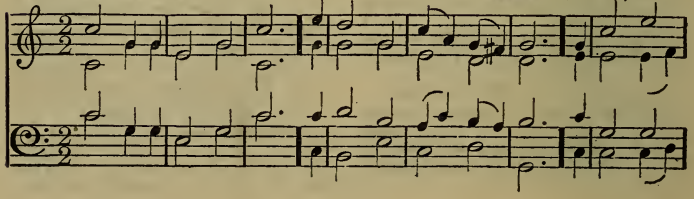
f 4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

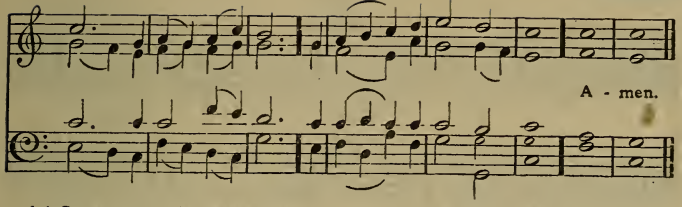
f 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

—James Montgomery, 1771-1854

19

SILVER STREET S.M. Isaac Smith, 1735 (?)-1800





f 1 Come, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

mf 2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

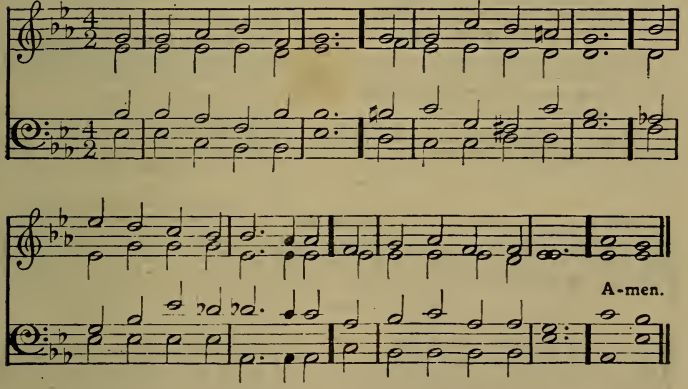
mf 3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are His works, and not our own;
He formed us by His word.

mp 4 To-day attend His voice,
cres Nor dare provoke His rod;
mf Come, as the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

20

SUPPLICATION S.M. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



mp 1 Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord;
Before Thy mercy seat
cres My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.

mp 2 My need, and Thy desires,
Are all in Christ complete;
cres Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.

mp 3 Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
cres There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

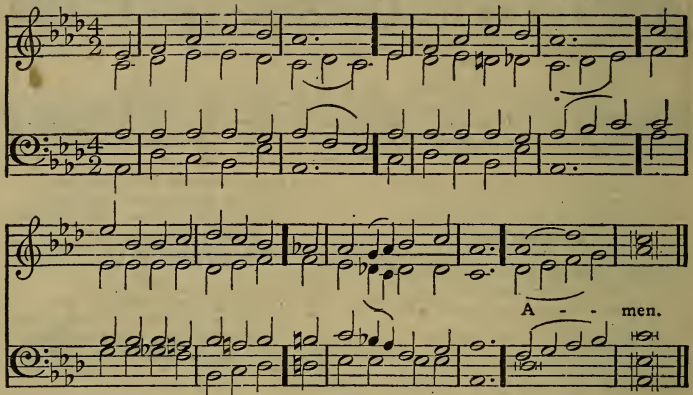
mp 4 Light Thou my weary way,
Place Thou my weary feet,
cres That while I stray on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

f 5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

—Dr. John S. Monsell, 1811-1875

21

GARDEN CITY S.M. (First Tune) Horatio W. Parker, 1863-



mf 1 To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

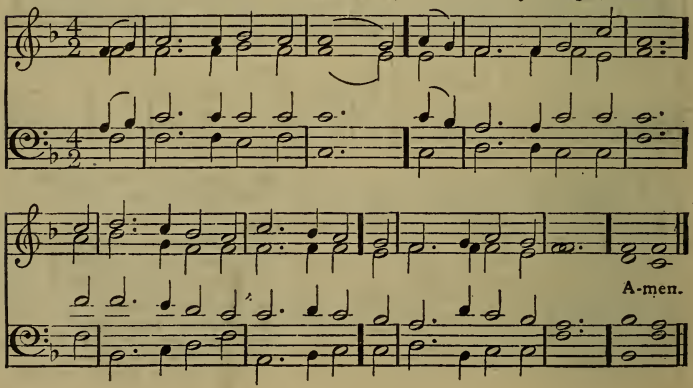
3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

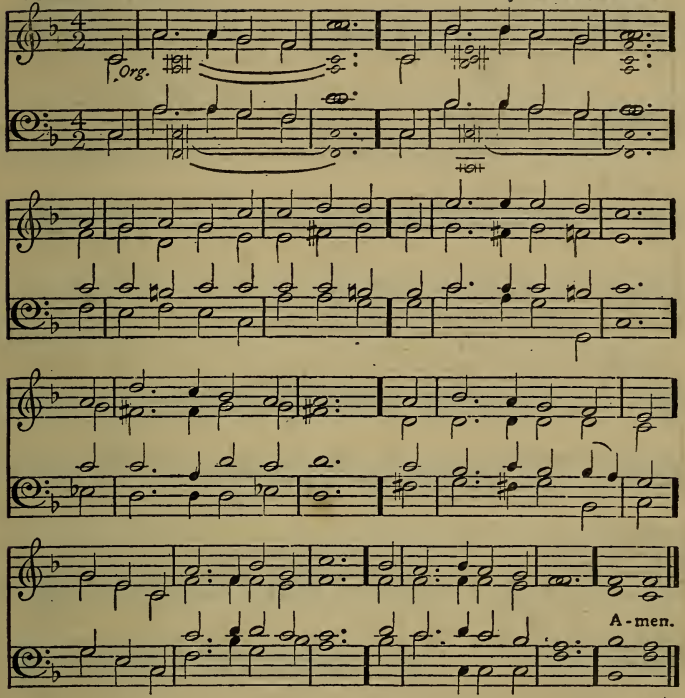
4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty.
And everlasting songs.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

SCOTT S.M. (Second Tune) Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 from J. G. Nageli, 1768-1836



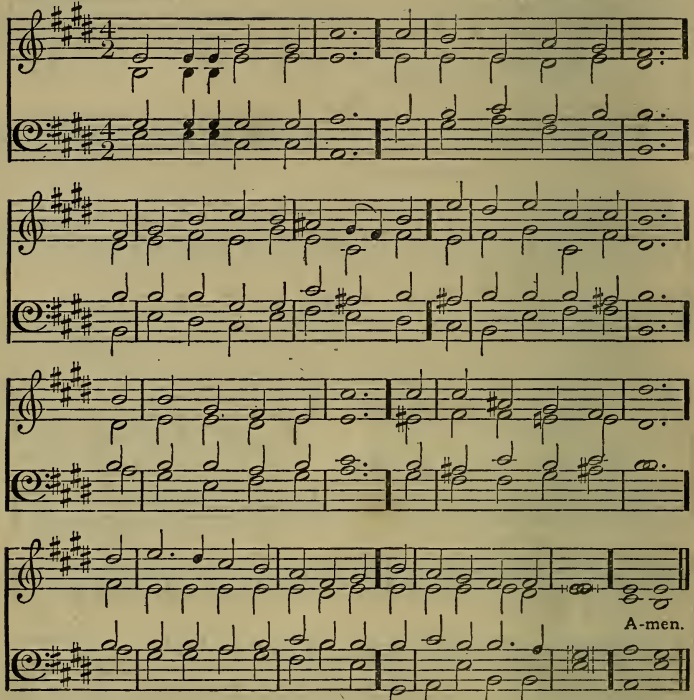
ASCENSION S.M.D. Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876

f 1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne.
mf Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
f But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

f 2 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
dim That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
cres He will send down His heavenly powers
To carry us above.

mf 3 There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in;
Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
cres The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

f 4 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruit on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (Altered)

DIADEMATA S.M.D. Sir George J. Elvey, 1816-1893

f 1 Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

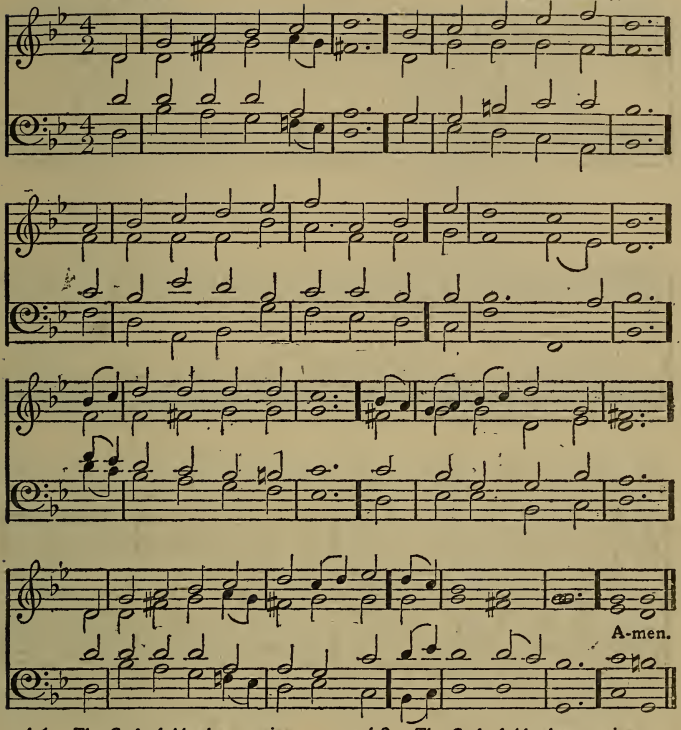
mf 2 Crown Him the Lord of love;
mp Behold His hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight, [eye
But downward bends his burning
At mysteries so bright.

mf 3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

f 4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime
All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
ff Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity

—Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894

LEONI 6.6.8.4.6.8.4 Hebrew Melody, 1770



mf 1 The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love:
Jehovah, Great I AM,
By earth and heaven confest;
cres I bow and bless the sacred name,
For ever blest.

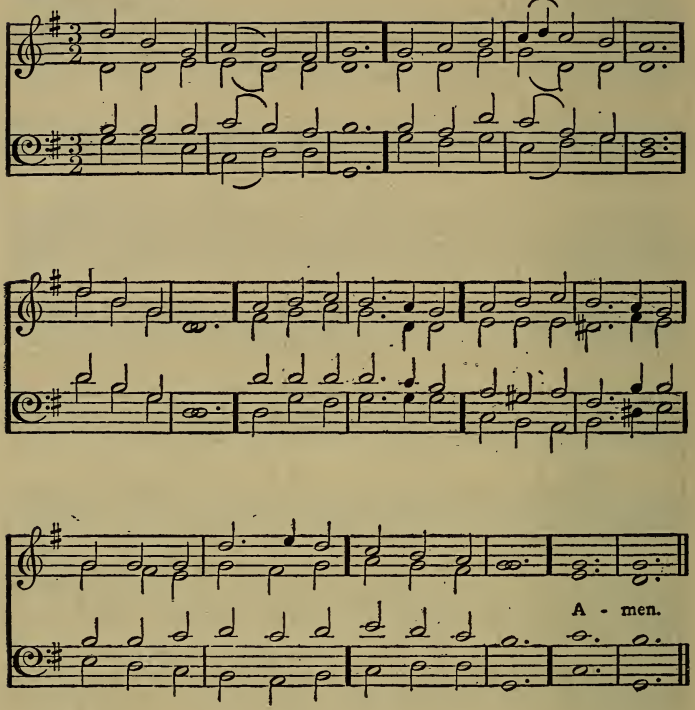
mf 2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
cres And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower

mf 3 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days,
In all my ways.
He calls e'en me His friend,
He calls Himself my God,
cres And He shall save me to the end,
dim Through Jesus' blood.

f 4 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
cres And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

—T. Olivers, 1725-1799

MOSCOW 6.6.4.6.6.4 F. Giardini, 1716-1796



mf 1 Thou, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
mf Hear us, we humbly pray,
cres And where the gospel day.
Sheds not its glorious ray,
f Let there be light!

mf 2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
mf Health to the sick in mind,
cres Sight to the inly blind,—
O now to all mankind
f Let there be light!

mf 3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
cres Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Spreading the beams of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light!

f 4 Blessèd and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Grace, love, and might,
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide,
ff Let there be light!

—J. Marriott, 1780-1825

26

MOSCOW 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

f 1 Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

f 2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
mf Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

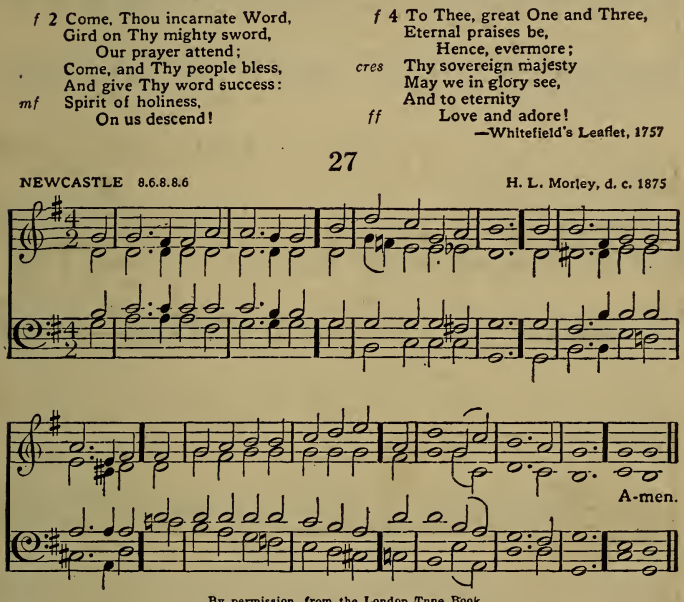
mf 3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
f In this glad hour;
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

f 4 To Thee, great One and Three,
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore;
cres Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
ff Love and adore!

—Whitefield's Leaflet, 1757

27

NEWCASTLE 8.6.8.8.6 H. L. Morley, d. c. 1875



By permission, from the London Tune Book

mf 1 Eternal Light! eternal Light!
How pure the soul must be,
When, placed within Thy searching sight,
cres It shrinks not, but, with calm delight,
Can live, and look on Thee!

mf 2 The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

p 3 O, how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
The uncreated beam?

mf 4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:
cres An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God,—

f 5 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of Holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love!

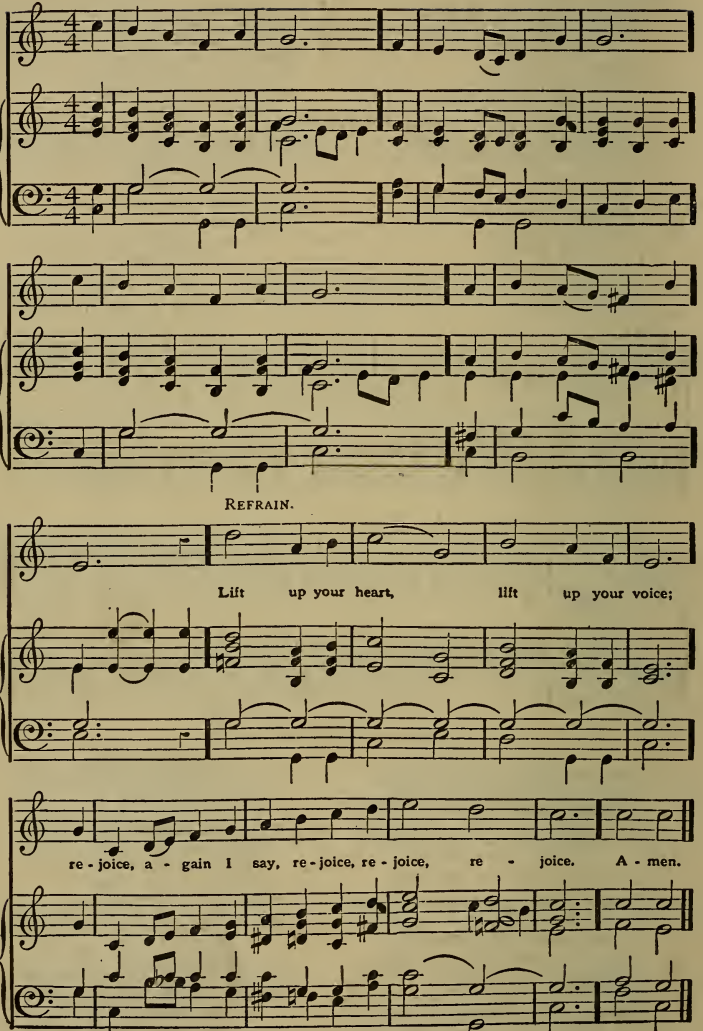
—Dr. Thomas Binney, 1798-1874

28

NEVIN 6.6.6.6.8.8
UNISON.

(First Tune)

G. B. Nevin, 1859.



Used by permission of the White-Smith Music Co.

mf 1 Rejoice, the Lord is King,
Your Lord and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore.
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

mf 2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

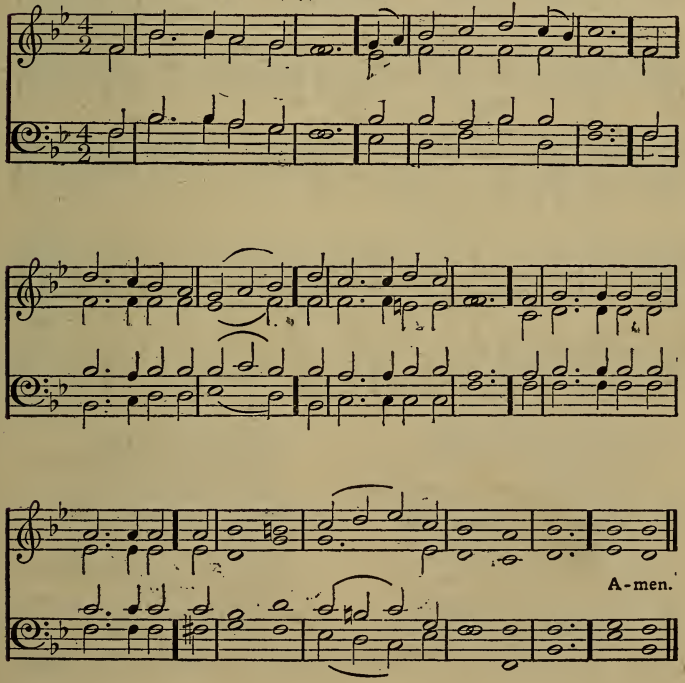
mf 3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given.
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

f 4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
ff Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

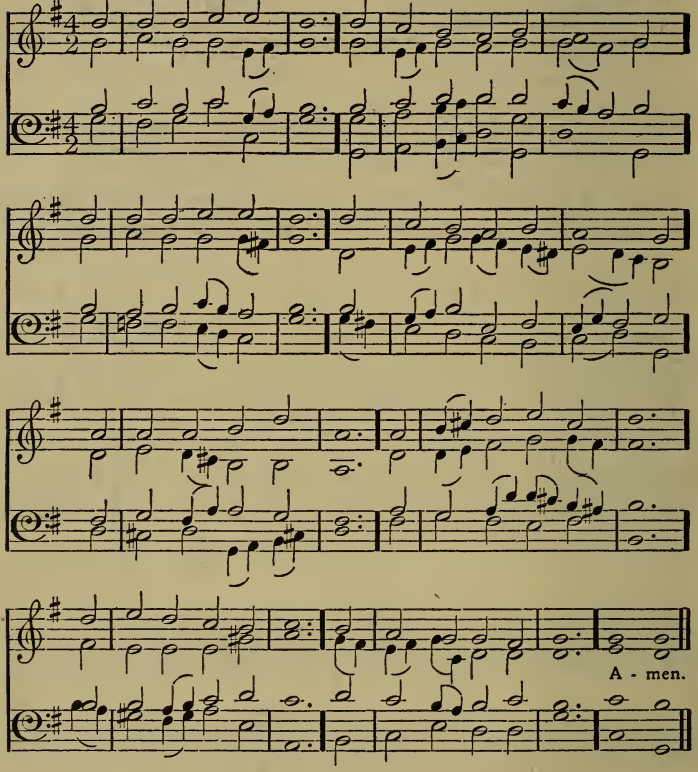
ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8 (Second Tune)

Arr. from Sir John Goss, 1800-1880
by U. C. Burnap, 1874.



29

NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6.6.6 J. Crüger, 1598-1662



f 1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

mf 2 Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next!

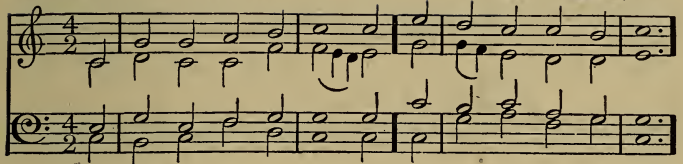
f 3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

—Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649
—Tr. Miss Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

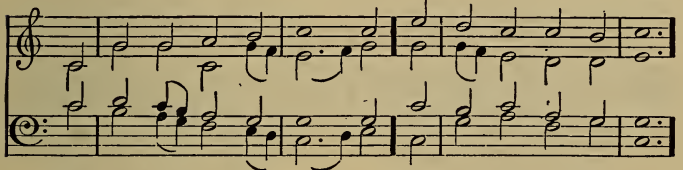
30

ST. THEODULPH 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

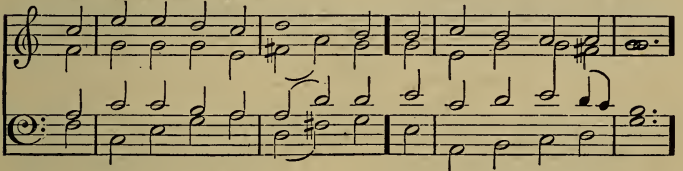
Melchior Teschner, 1615



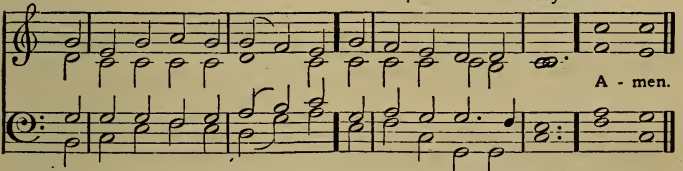
FINE.



Verses 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 begin here.



Repeat 1st Stanza as Refrain.



A - men.

f 1 All glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessèd One.
All glory—

mf 3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
All glory—

mf 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory—

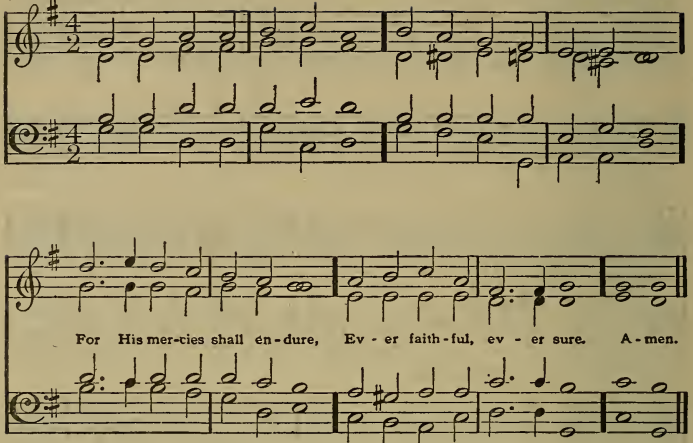
mf 5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory—

f 6 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
ff All glory—

—Tr. 1854, from the Latin of Theodulph, Bishop of Orleans, d. 821, by Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

31

EVER FAITHFUL 7.7.7.7 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

Alternative Tune: Monkland, No. 33

mf 1 Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
f For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

mf 2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:

mf 3 He the golden tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run;

mf 4 And the moon to shine by night
'Mong her spangled sisters bright:

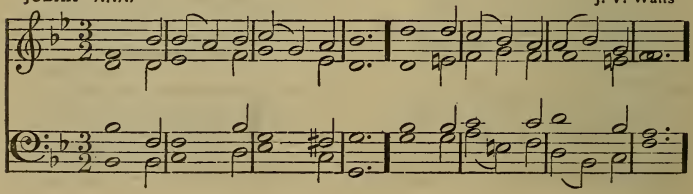
mf 5 All things living He doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:

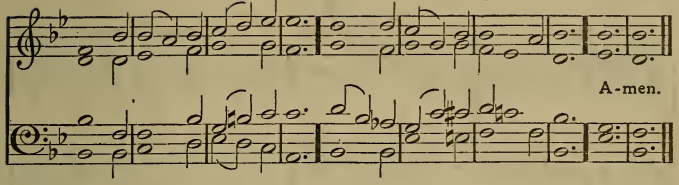
f 6 Let us, then, with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
ff For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

—John Milton, 1608-1674 (Altered)

32

JUDAH 7.7.7.7 — J. V. Watts





f 1 Glory be to God on high,
God whose glory fills the sky;
mf Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of heaven.

f 2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad, Thine attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.

f 3 Hail, by all Thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
Thee with thankful hearts we prove
God of power, and God of love.

mf 4 Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ, the Father's only Son,
dim Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man.

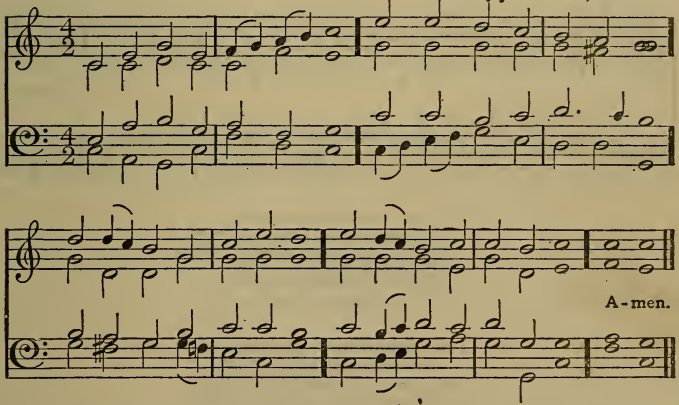
mp 5 Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the world's atonement, Thou!
Jesus, in Thy name we pray,
Take, O take our sins away!

f 6 Hear, for Thou, O Christ, alone
Art with God the Father one,
One the Holy Ghost with Thee,
One supreme, eternal Three.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

33

MONKLAND 7.7.7.7 Arr. by J. B. Wilkes, 1785-1869



f 1 Swell the anthem, raise the song;
Praises to our God belong;
Saints and angels join to sing
Praises to the heavenly King.

mf 2 Blessings from His liberal hand
Flow around this happy land:
f Kept by Him, no foes annoy;
Peace and freedom we enjoy.

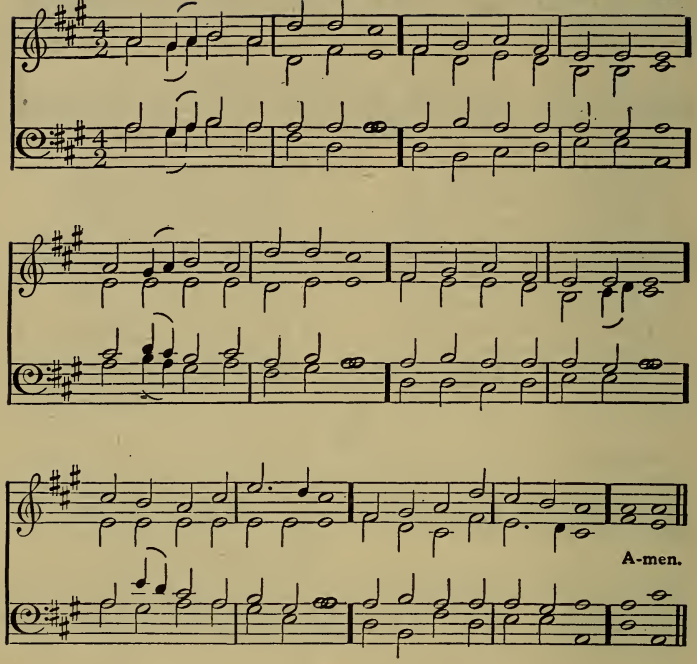
mf 3 Here, beneath a virtuous sway,
May we cheerfully obey;
Never feel oppression's rod,
Ever own and worship God.

f 4 Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

—Dr. N. Strong, 1748-1816

34

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.7 (First Tune) Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872

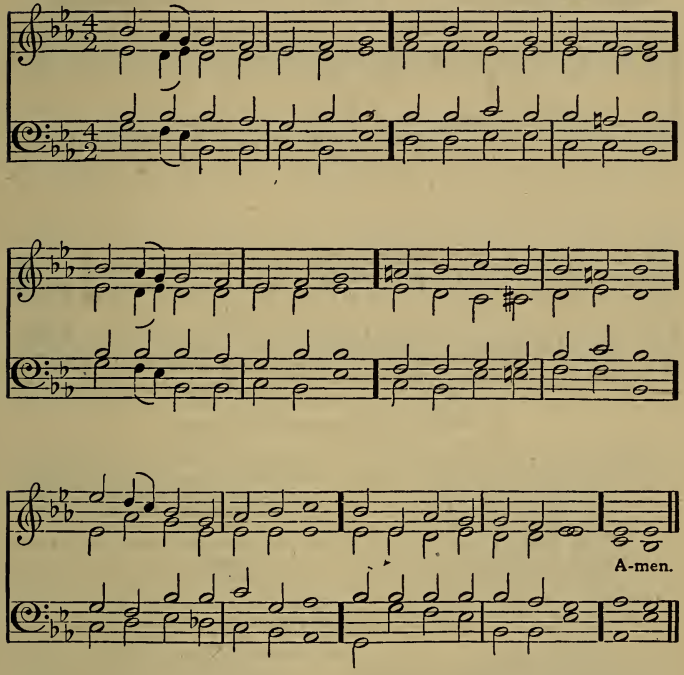


mf 1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree, and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

BREAD OF HEAVEN 7.7.7.7.7.7 (Second Tune) Archbp. W. D. Maclagan, 1826-1910



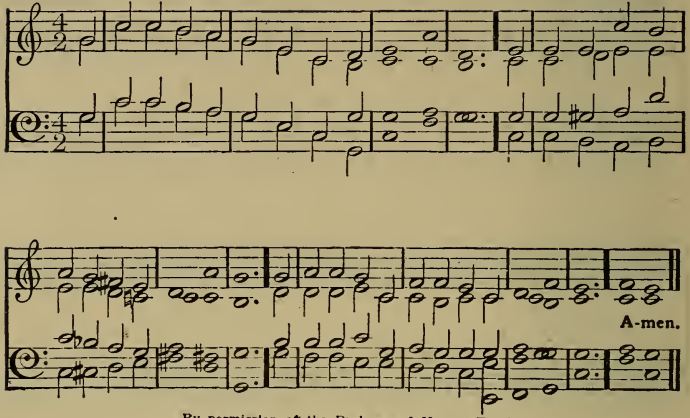
mf 4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 5 For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 6 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Its pure sacrifice of love,
f Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

—F. S. Pierpoint, 1835-

WENTWORTH 8.4.8.4.8.4 F. C. Maker, 1844-



By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust

mf 1 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made
The earth so bright,—
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light,—
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

mf 2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound,—
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round.
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

mp 3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain, [hours,
That shadows fall on brightest
That thorns remain,—
cres So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

mp 4 For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,—
cres So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

mf 5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store:
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more,—
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

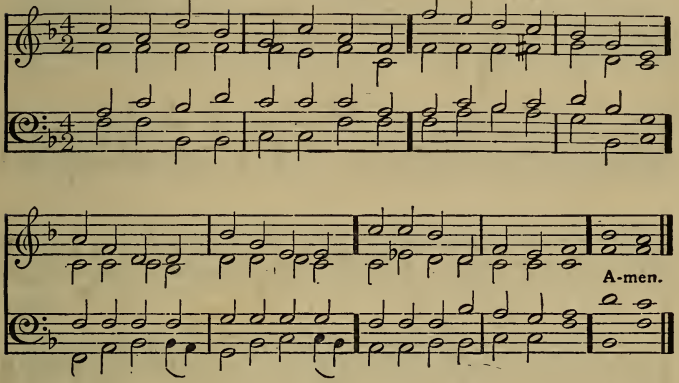
mf 6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
dim Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest,—
cres Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

—Miss Adelaide A. Procter, 1825-1864

36

NEWTON FERNS 8.7.8.7

Samuel Smith, 1821-



Alternative Tune: St. Oswald. No. 106

mf 1 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

mp 2 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
cres Have such kindly judgment given.

mf 3 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

mf 4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

mf 5 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed.
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

mp 6 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
cres And our lives would be all sunshine
In the favour of our Lord.

—Dr. F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

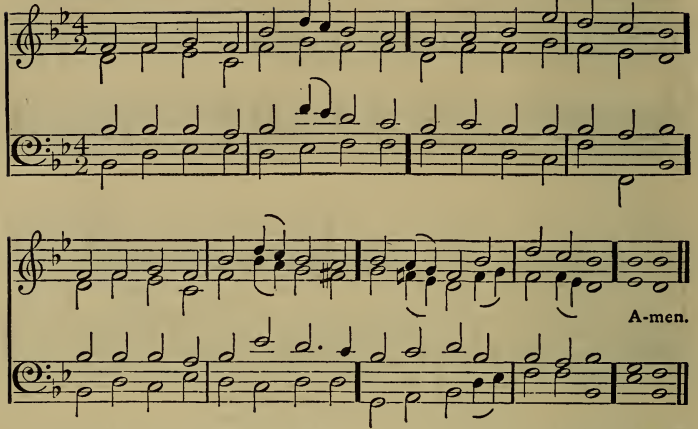
In many editions the hymn begins with the following stanzas:

mf Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

mp Souls of men, why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

37

TRUST 8.7.8.7 (First Tune) Adapted from Mendelssohn, 1809-1847



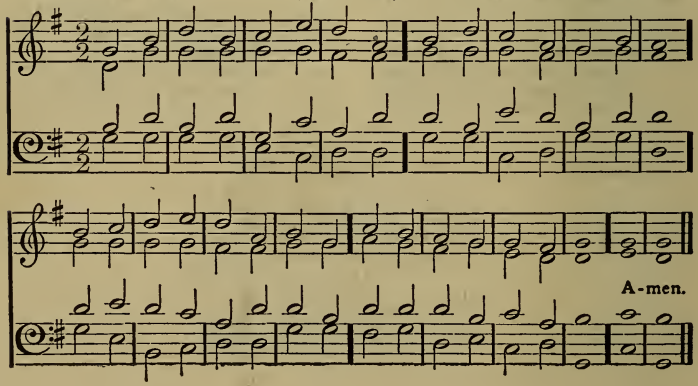
mf 1 God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens:
God is wisdom, God is love.

mf 2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

p 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
cres Will His changeless goodness prove; [streameth:
From the mist His brightness
f God is wisdom, God is love.

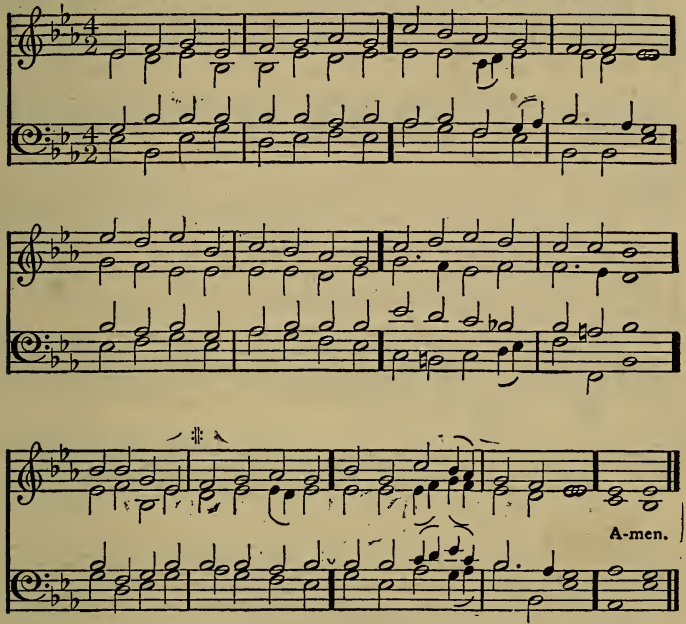
mf 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
f Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.
—Sir John Bowring, LL.D., 1792-1872

BETHLEHEM 8.7.8.7 (Second Tune) Latin Melody, 14th Century



ST. THOMAS 8.7.8.7.4.7

J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751



f 1 God the Lord is King; before Him,
Earth, with all thy nations, wait:
Where the cherubim adore Him,
Sitteth He in royal state;
p He is holy,
mf Blessed, only Potentate!

f 2 God the Lord is King of glory,
Zion, tell the world His fame;
Ancient Israel, the story
Of His faithfulness proclaim;
p He is holy,
Holy is His awful name.

mp 3 In old times when dangers darkened,
When, invoked by priest and seer,
cres To His people's cry He hearkened,
Answered them in all their fear;
p He is holy,
mf As they called, they found Him near.

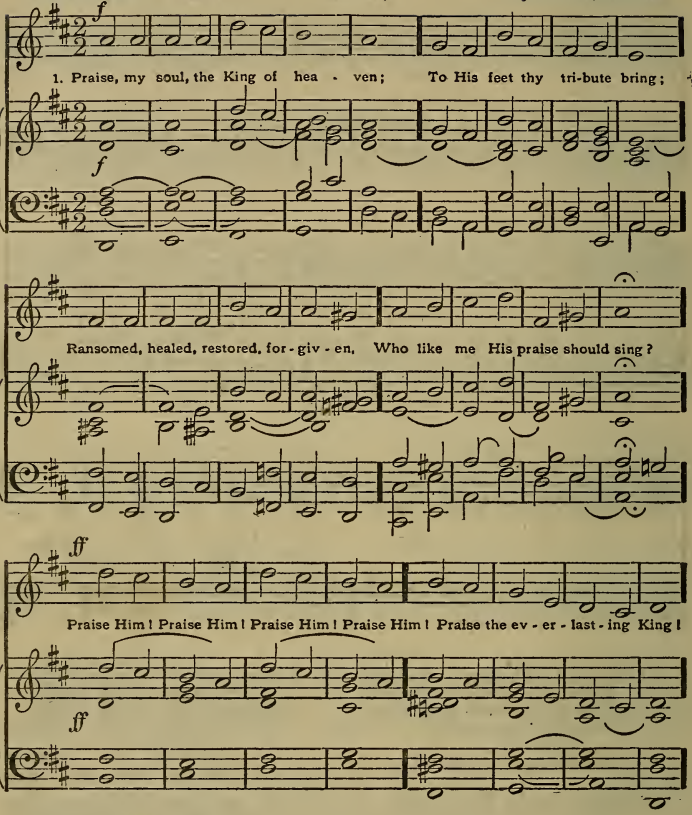
mp 4 Laws divine to them were spoken
From the pillar of the cloud;
Sacred precepts, quickly broken
Fiercely then His vengeance flowed.
p He is holy, [bowed.
pp To the dust their hearts were

mf 5 But their Father God forgave them,
When they sought His face once more;
Ever ready was to save them,
Tenderly did He restore;
p He is holy,
mf We, too, will His grace implore.

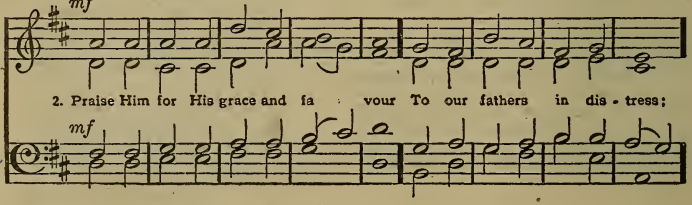
f 6 God in Christ is all-forgiving,
Waits His promise to fulfil,
Come, exalt Him, all the living,
Come, ascend His holy hill:
mf He is holy,
cres Worship at His holy hill

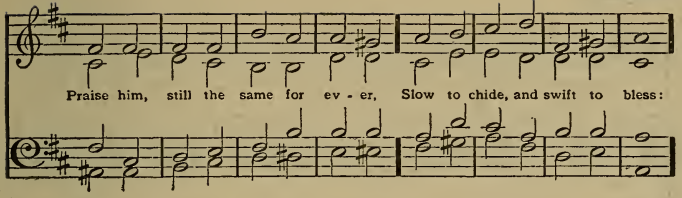
—George Rawson, 1807-1889

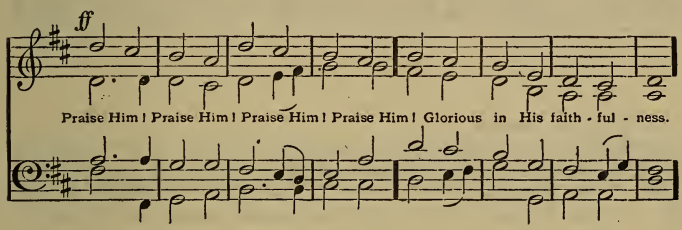
PRAISE, MY SOUL 8.7.8.7.4.7 (First Tune) Sir John Goss, 1800-1880


f
1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; To His feet thy tri-bute bring;
f
Ransomed, healed, restored, for-giv - en, Who like me His praise should sing?
ff
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
ff

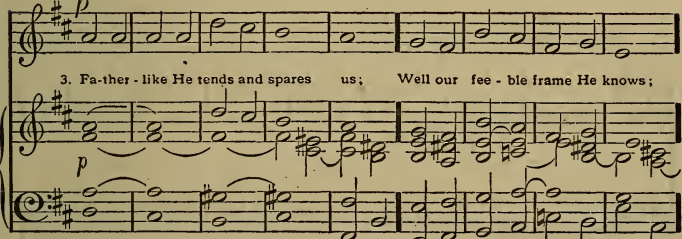
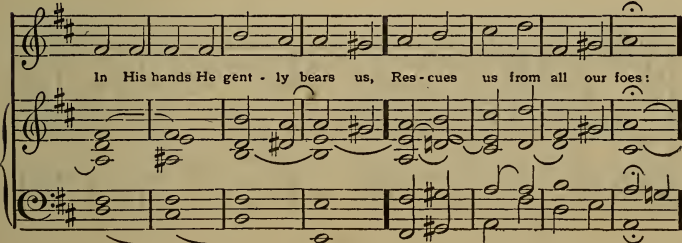
SECOND VERSE. *Harmony.*



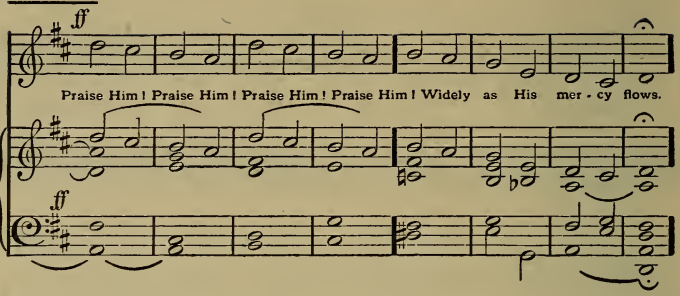




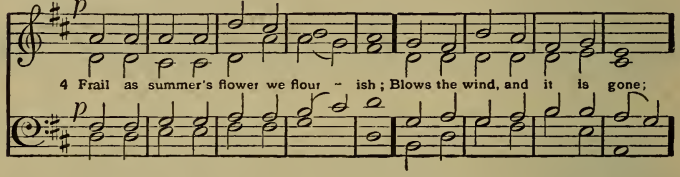
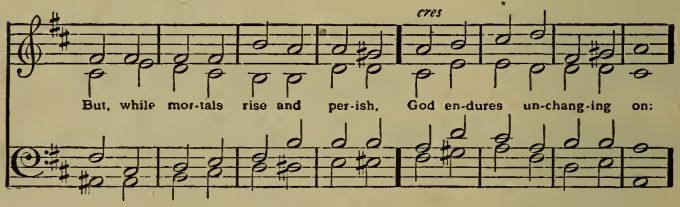
THIRD VERSE. *Sopranos only*

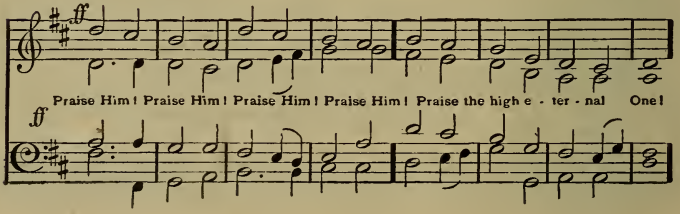


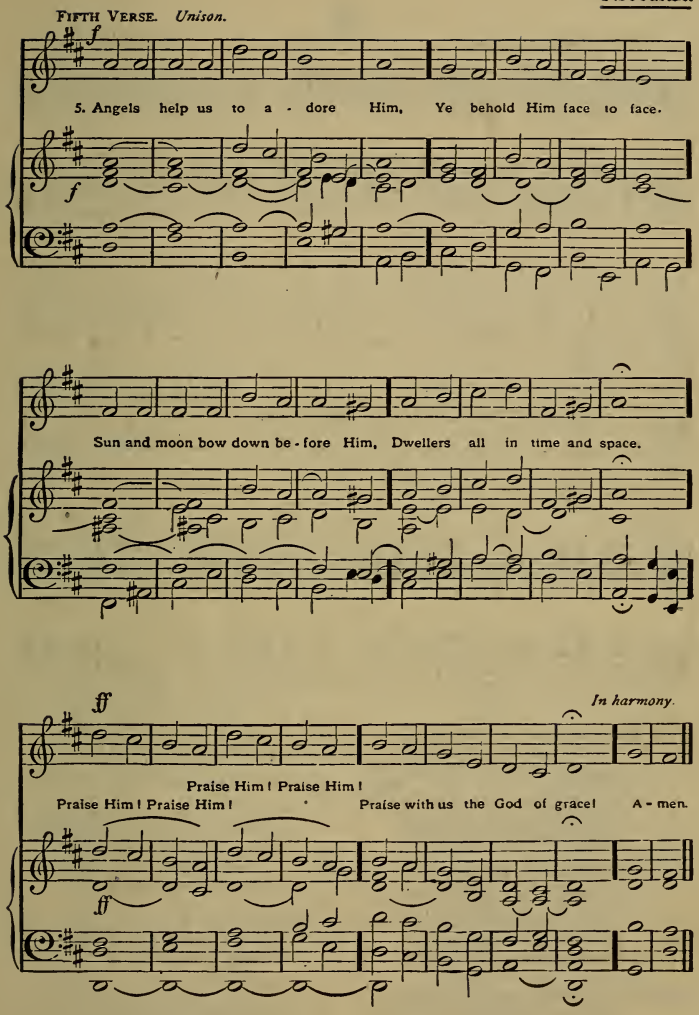
Adoration



FOURTH VERSE. *Harmony*

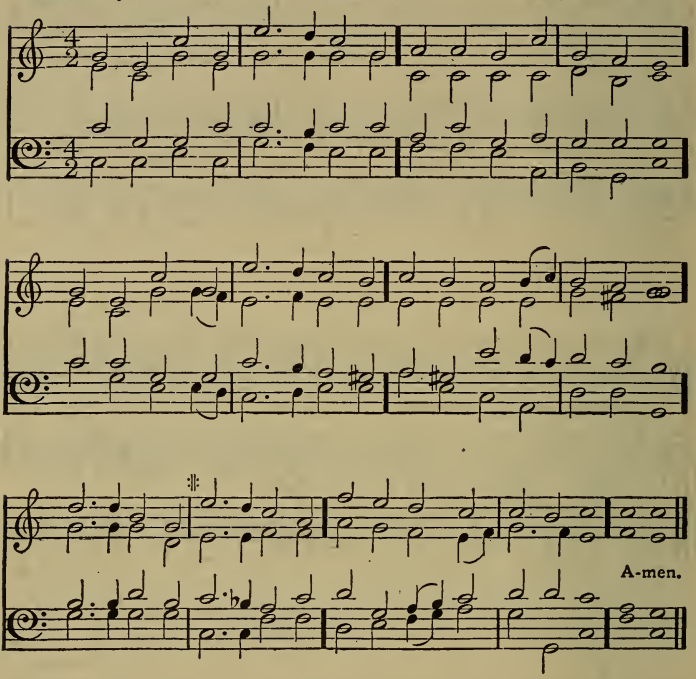





FIFTH VERSE. Unison.
f
5. Angels help us to a - dore Him, Ye behold Him face to face.
f
Sun and moon bow down be - fore Him, Dwellers all in time and space.
ff
In harmony.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace! A - men.
ff

39

REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.7 (Second Tune) Henry Smart, 1813-79



mf 1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
ff Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

mf 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
ff Praise Him! praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

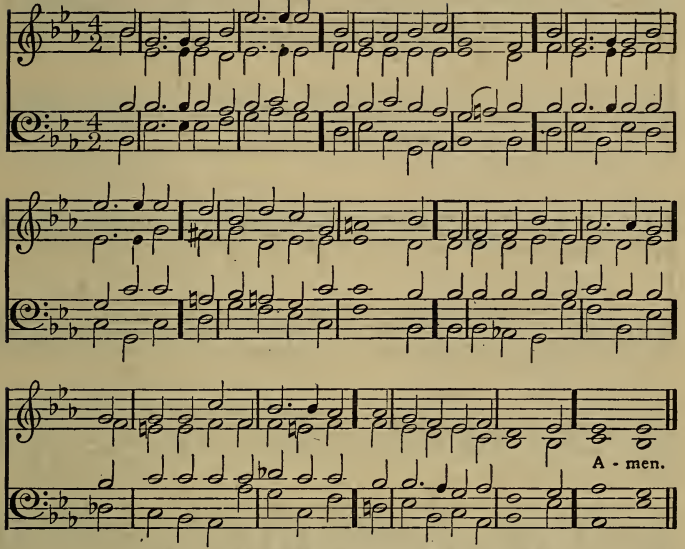
mp 3 Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
ff Praise Him! praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

p 4 Frail as summer's flower we flourish;
Blows the wind and it is gone,
But, while mortals rise and perish,
cres God endures unchanging on
ff Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise the high eternal One!

mf 5 Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
ff Praise Him! praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

—H. F Lyte, 1793-1847

LAUS SEMPITERNA 8.7.8.7.8.8.7 — Dr. Ebenezer Prout, 1835-1909



Copyright of the Congregational Union of England and Wales

f 1 We come unto our fathers' God:
Their Rock is our Salvation:
The eternal arms, their dear abode,
We make our habitation:
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought,
We seek Thee as Thy saints have sought
In every generation.

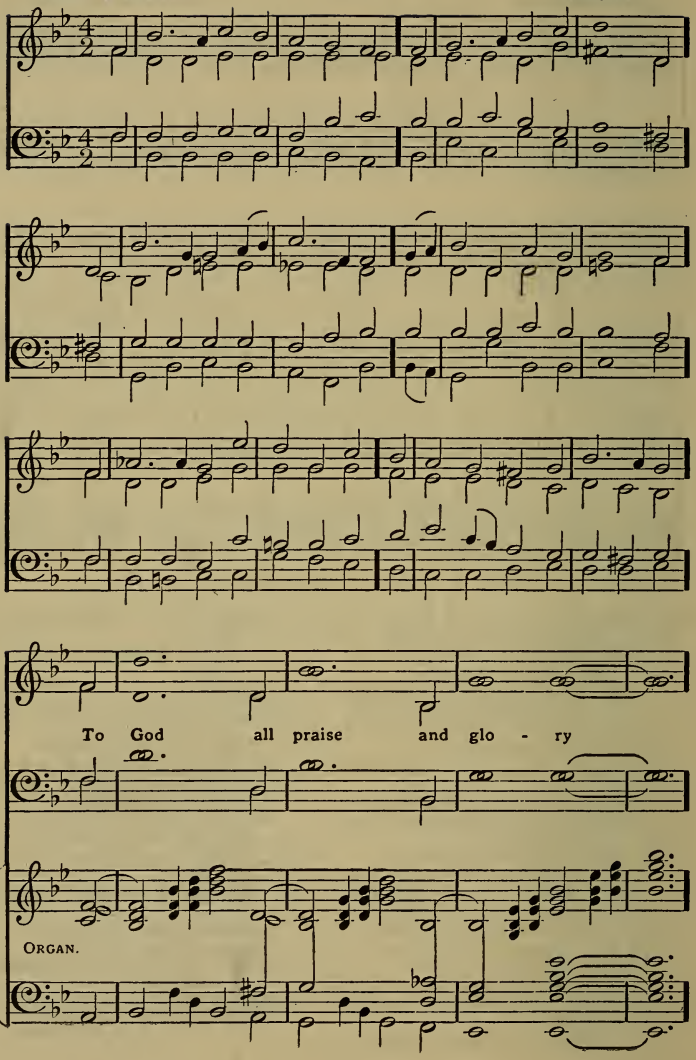
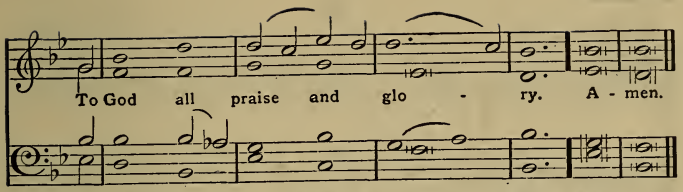
mf 2 The fire divine, their steps that led,
Still goeth bright before us;
The heavenly shield, around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

p 3 The cleaving sins that brought them low
Are still our souls oppressing;
The tears that from their eyes did flow
Fall fast, our shame confessing;
As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry,
So our strong prayer ascends on high,
And bringeth down Thy blessing.

mf 4 Their joy unto their Lord we bring;
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth.
f His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on—
The song that never endeth!

5 Ye saints of God, take up the strain—
The same sweet theme endeavour!
Unbroken be the golden chain!
Ring out the song for ever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver!

—T. H. Gill, 1819-1906

PERRIN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7 Dr. H. C. Perrin, 1865-



f 1 Sing praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation;
mf With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills:
f To God all praise and glory.

f 2 What God's almighty power hath made,
His gracious mercy keepeth;
mf By morning glow or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
cres Within the kingdom of His might,
Lo! all is just and all is right:
f To God all praise and glory.

mf 3 The Lord is never far away,
But, through all grief distressing,
An ever-present help and stay,
Our peace, and joy, and blessing;
dim As with a mother's tender hand,
He leads His own, His chosen band:
f To God all praise and glory.

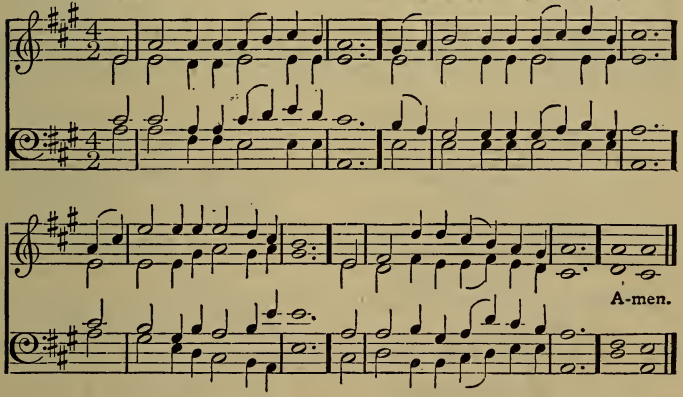
f 4 Thus, all my toilsome way along,
I sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises;
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart,
Both soul and body bear your part:
To God all praise and glory.

— J. J. Schütz, 1640-1690
Tr. Miss Frances E. Cox, 1812-1897

CELESTE 8.8.8.8

42

Lancashire Sunday School Songs, 1857



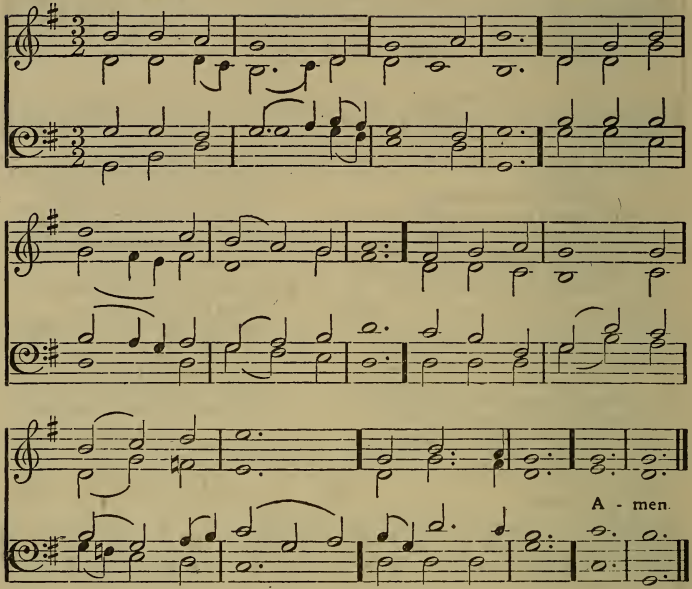
f 1 This, this is the God we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;
Whose love is as great as His power,
And knows neither measure nor end.

2 'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

—Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee
Who givest all?

mf 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare; [there,
When harvests ripen, Thou art
Who givest all.

mp 3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
cres We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

p 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
cres And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.

mf 5 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

mf 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven, [heaven,
For means of grace and hopes of
cres Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

p 7 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
f We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

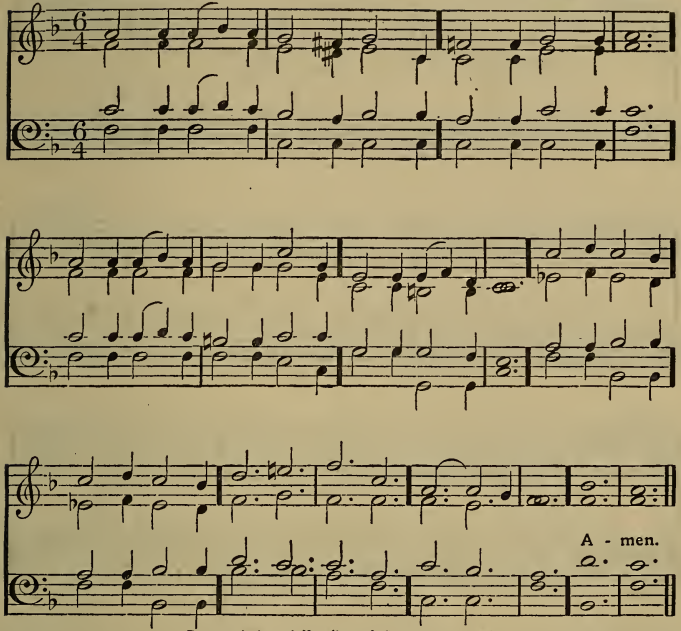
mf 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee
cres Repaid a thousandfold will be;
f Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all.

f 9 To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give
p O may we ever with Thee live,
cres Who givest all.

—Bp. Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885

ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.4.3

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Angel voices ever singing
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel harps for ever ringing
Rest not, day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
f And confess Thee
Lord of might!

mf 2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan—
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man? [us,
Can we know that Thou art near
f And wilt hear us?
Yea! we can.

f 3 Yea! we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
ff For Thy pleasure
All combine.

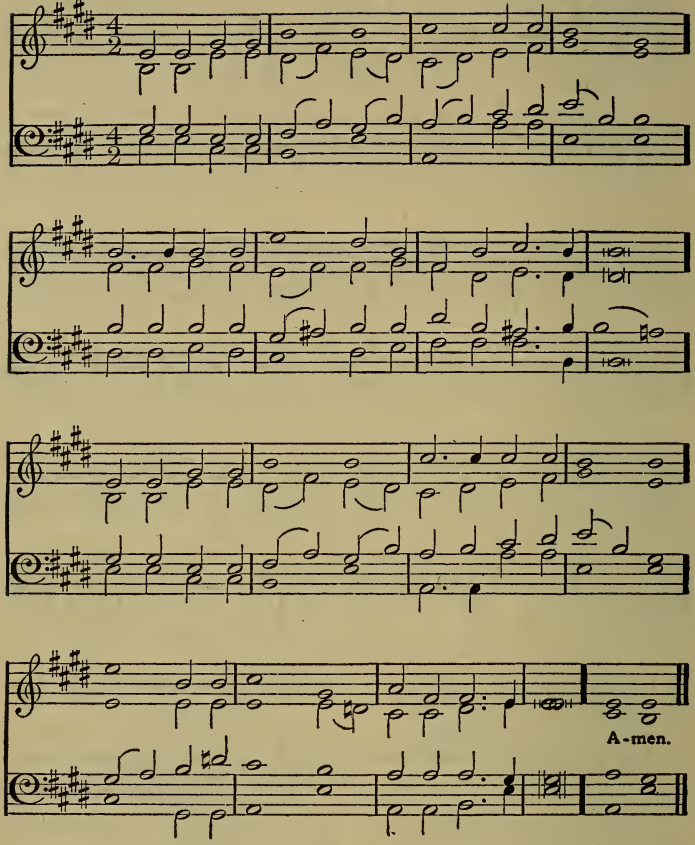
mf 4 In Thy house, great God, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Psalmody.

f 5 Honour, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
ff Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

—Francis Pott, 1832-

45

NICAEA 11.12.12.10 (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876

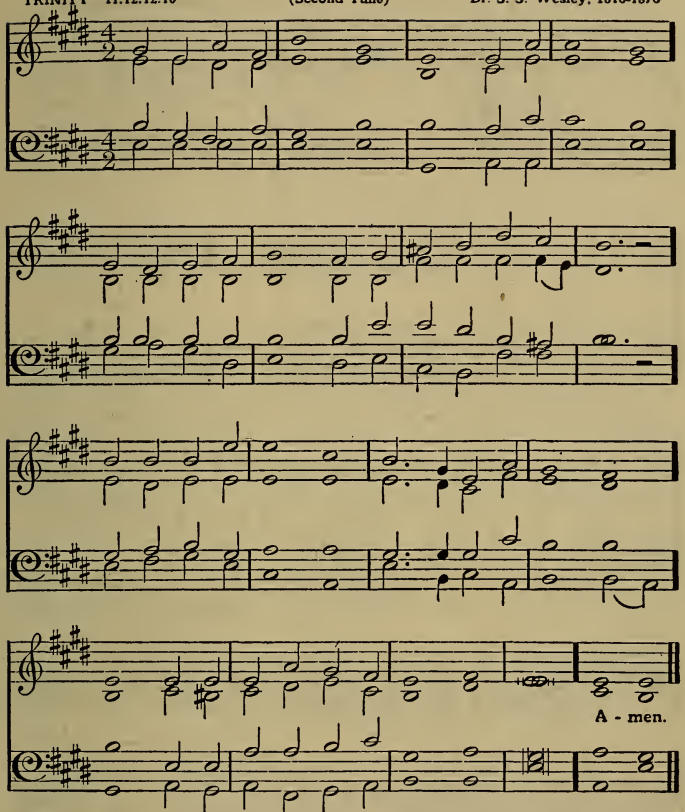


f 1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

mf 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

45

TRINITY 11.12.12.10 (Second Tune) Dr. S. S. Wesley, 1810-1876

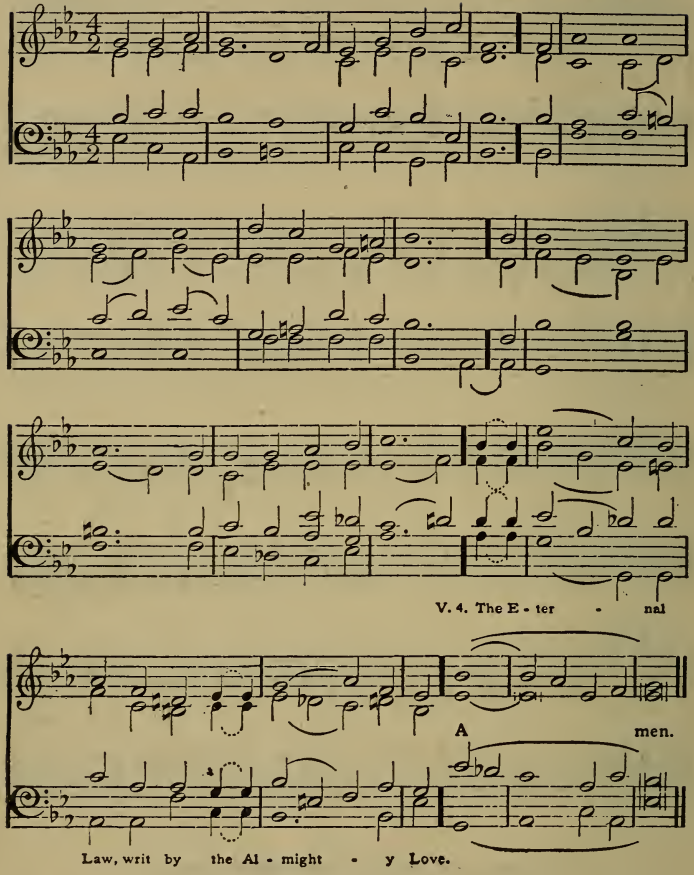


p 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
cres Only Thou art holy: there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

f 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

—Bp. R. Heber, 1783-1826

ARDEN 10.10.10.10 Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879.



mf 1 We bless Thee, Lord, for all this common life
Can give of rest and joy amidst its strife;
f For earth and trees and sea and clouds and springs;
For work, and all the lessons that it brings.

mf 2 For Pisgah gleams of newer, fairer truth,
Which ever ripening still renews our youth;
For fellowship with noble souls and wise,
Whose hearts beat time to music of the skies;

3 For each achievement human toil
can reach;
For all that patriots win, and poets
teach;
For the old light that gleams on
history's page,
For the new hope that shines on
each new age.

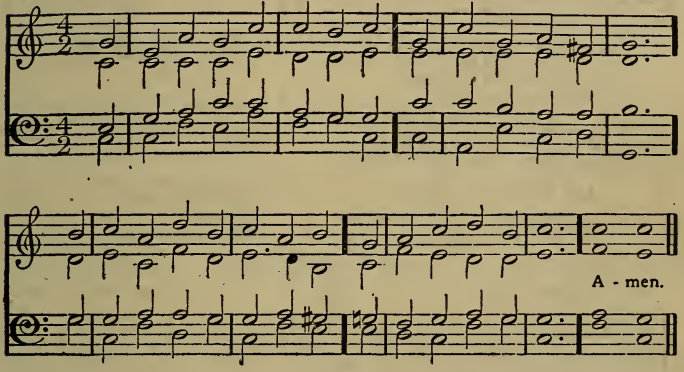
4 May we to these our lights be ever
true,
Find hope and strength and joy for
ever new,
To heavenly visions still obedient
prove,
f The Eternal Law, writ by the Al-
mighty Love!

—F. M. White, 1828-1895

The Father

47

ST. ANN C.M. Dr. W. Croft, 1678-1727



f 1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

mf 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

f 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

mp 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

mp 5 The busy tribes of flesh and
blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downward by the
flood,
And lost in following years.

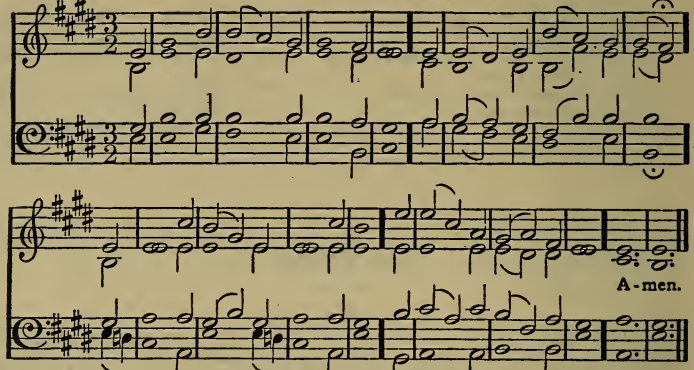
p 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

f 7 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall
last,
And our eternal home.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

48

SALZBURG C.M. Arranged from Michael Haydn, 1737-1806



mf 1 Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love,
Unmerited and free,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

cres 2 Thou waitest to be gracious still;
Thou dost with sinners bear;
That, saved, we may Thy goodness feel,
And all Thy grace declare.

f 3 Thy goodness and Thy truth to me,
To every soul, abound;
A vast, unfathomable sea,
Where all our thoughts are drowned.

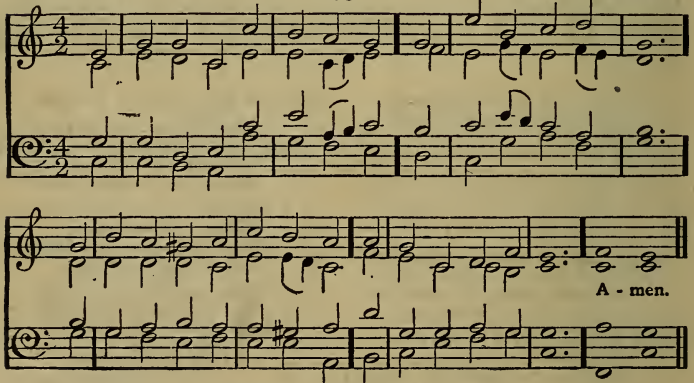
mf 4 Its streams the whole creation reach,
So plenteous is the store,
cres Enough for all, enough for each,
Enough for evermore.

f 5 Throughout the universe it reigns,
Unalterably sure;
And while the truth of God remains,
The goodness must endure.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

49

WESTMINSTER C.M. James Turle, 1802-1882



Alternative Tune: St. Agnes, No. 65

f 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How glorious Thy mercy-seat
In depths of burning light!

mp 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

mp 3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

f 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

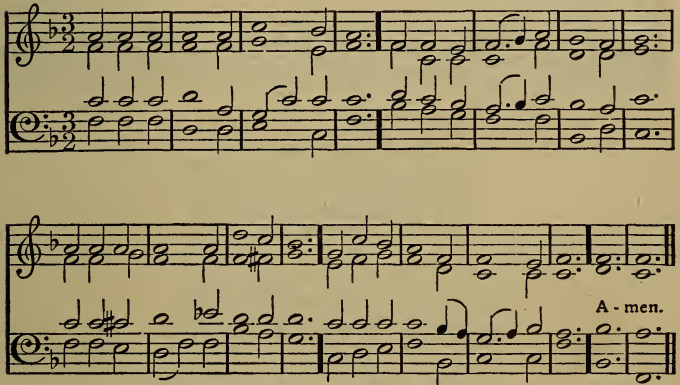
mp 5 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy wayward child.

mf 6 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee!

—Dr. F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

50

ARIZONA L.M. Dr. R. H. Earnshaw, 1856-



By permission of the composer

mf 1 Father, whose everlasting Love
Thy only Son for sinners gave,
Whose grace to all did freely move,
And sent Him down the world to save:

f 2 Help us Thy mercy to extol,
Immense, unfathomed, unconfined;
To praise the Lamb who died for all,
The general Saviour of mankind.

mf 3 Thy undistinguishing regard
Was cast on Adam's fallen race;
For all Thou hast in Christ prepared
Sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.

mf 4 The world He suffered to redeem;
For all He hath atonement made;
dim For those that will not come to Him,
The ransom of His life was paid.

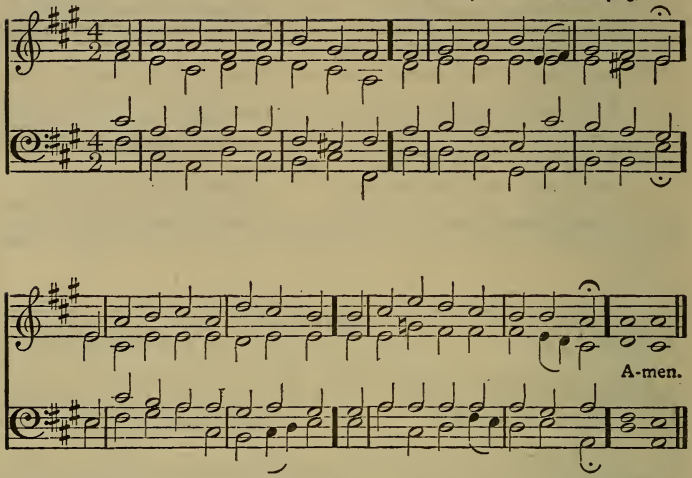
f 5 Arise, O God! maintain Thy cause;
The fulness of the Gentiles call;
Lift up the standard of Thy cross,
And all shall own Thou diedst for all.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

51

BRESLAU L.M.

As Hymnodus Sacer, Leipzig, 1625



f 1 Lord of all being, throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near.

mf 2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
dim Star of our hope, Thy softened light
cres Cheers the long watches of the night.

p 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
cres Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

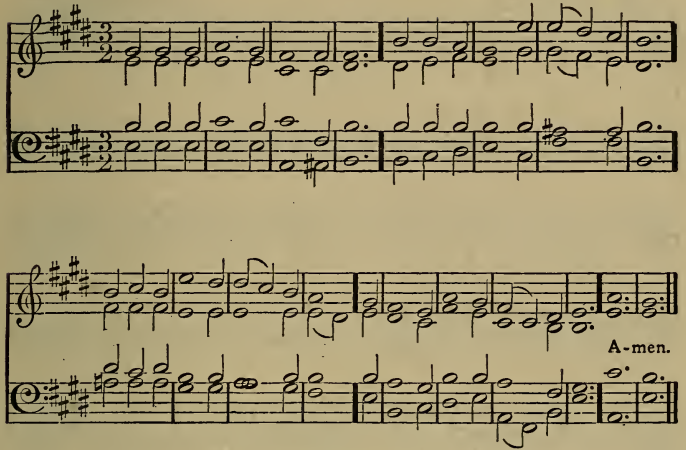
f 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

f 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

—Dr. O. W. Holmes, 1809-1894

52

MARYTON L.M. H. Percy Smith, 1825-1898



By permission of Rev. W. Garrett Horder

f 1 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord,
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

mf 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And night and day Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

mf 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
cres So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

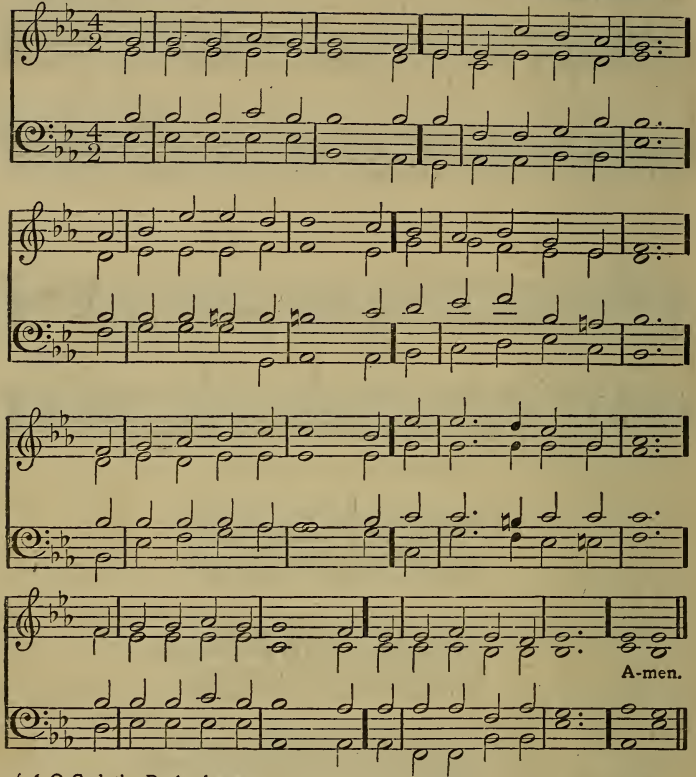
mf 4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
cres Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light or feel the sun.

f 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

AURELIA 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

Dr. S. S. Wesley, 1810-1876



mf 1 O God, the Rock of ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene:
cres Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!

mp 2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

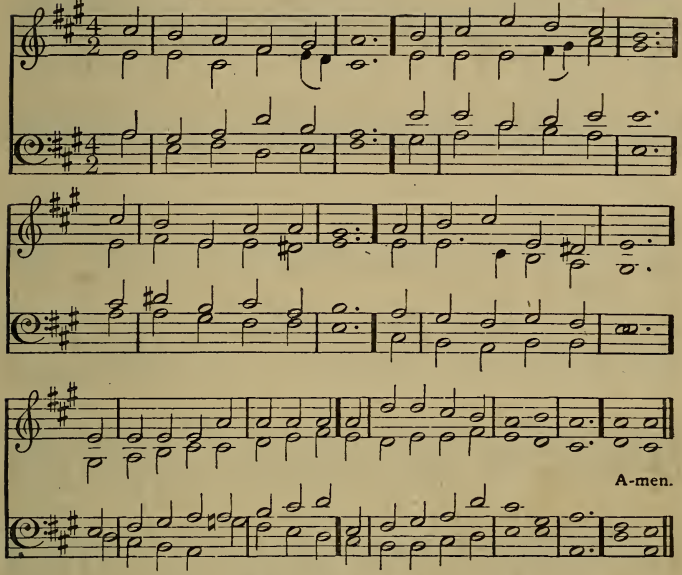
mf 3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
cres On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blest.

mf 4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
cres A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

—Bp. E. H. Bickersteth, 1825-1906

54

ST. GODRIC 6.6.6.6.8.8 Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 The Lord Jehovah reigns,
His throne is built on high;
The garments He assumes
Are light and majesty:
f His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

mf 2 The thunders of His hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard His holy law;
And where His love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace.

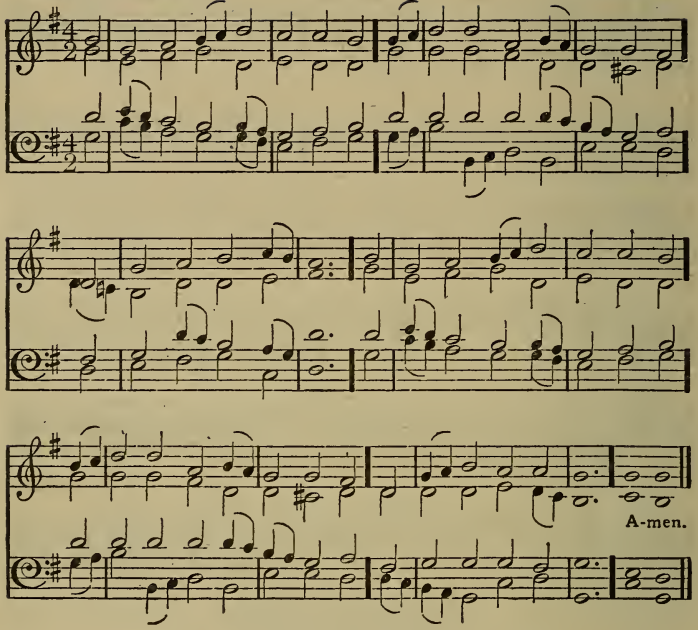
mf 3 Through all His mighty works
cres Amazing wisdom shines;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their dark designs;
f Strong is His arm and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sovereign will.

f 4 And will this sovereign King
Of glory condescend?
And will He write His name,
My Father and my Friend?
cres I love His name, I love His word:
Join all my powers to praise the Lord!

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

55

INNSBRÜCK 8.8.6.8.8.6 (First Tune) H. Isaac, c. 1488



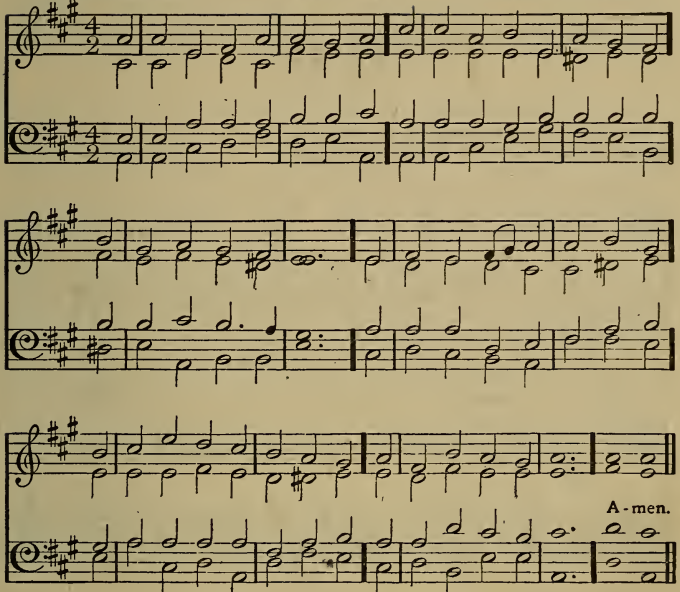
f 1 Lord God, by whom all change is wrought,
By whom new things to birth are brought,
In whom no change is known!
Whate'er Thou dost, whate'er Thou art,
Thy people still in Thee have part;
Still, still Thou art our own.

mp 2 Ancient of Days! we dwell in Thee;
Out of Thine own eternity
Our peace and joy are wrought
We rest in our eternal God,
And make secure and sweet abode
With Thee, who changest not.

3 Each steadfast promise we possess;
Thine everlasting truth we bless,
Thine everlasting love,
cres The unfailing Helper close we clasp,
The everlasting Arms we grasp,
mf Nor from the Refuge move.

55

PURLEIGH 8.8.6.8.8.6 (Second Tune) Arthur Henry Brown, 1830-



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mp 4 Spirit who makest all things new,
Thou leadest onward; we pursue
The heavenly march sublime.
cres 'Neath Thy renewing fire we glow,
And still from strength to strength we go,
f From height to height we climb.

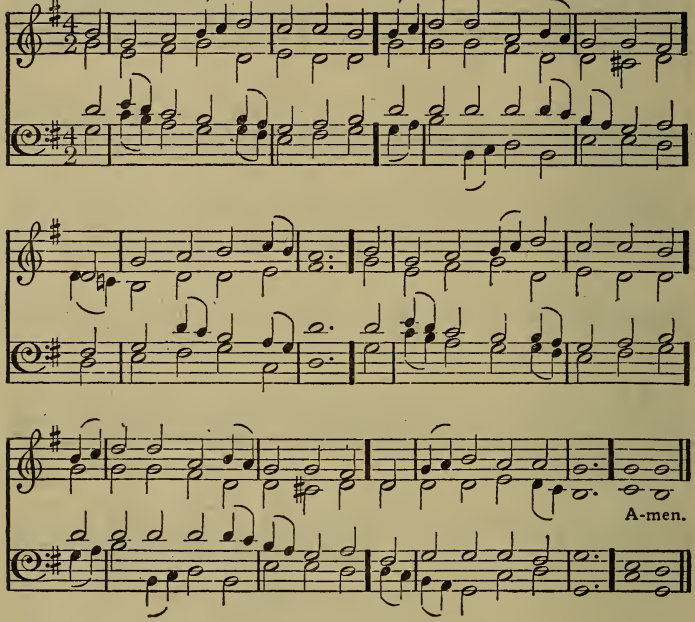
mf 5 Darkness and dread we leave behind,
New light, new glory still we find,
New realms divine possess;
cres New births of grace new raptures bring;
Triumphant, the new song we sing,
f The great Renewer bless.

mf 6 To Thee we rise, in Thee we rest;
We stay at home, we go in quest,
Still Thou art our abode.
cres The rapture swells, the wonder grows
As full on us new life still flows
f From our unchanging God

—T. H. Gill, 1819-1906

55

INNSBRÜCK 8.8.6.8.8.6 (First Tune) H. Isaac, c. 1488



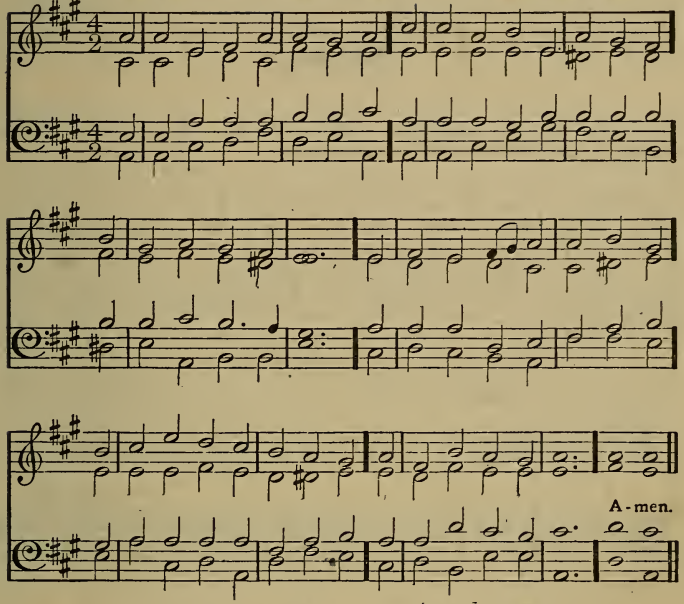
f 1 Lord God, by whom all change is wrought,
By whom new things to birth are brought,
In whom no change is known!
Whate'er Thou dost, whate'er Thou art,
Thy people still in Thee have part;
Still, still Thou art our own.

mp 2 Ancient of Days! we dwell in Thee;
Out of Thine own eternity
Our peace and joy are wrought
We rest in our eternal God,
And make secure and sweet abode
With Thee, who changest not.

3 Each steadfast promise we possess;
Thine everlasting truth we bless,
Thine everlasting love,
cres The unfailing Helper close we clasp,
The everlasting Arms we grasp,
mf Nor from the Refuge move.

55

PURLEIGH 8.8.6.8.8.6 (Second Tune) Arthur Henry Brown, 1830-



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mp 4 Spirit who makest all things new,
Thou leadest onward; we pursue
The heavenly march sublime.
cres 'Neath Thy renewing fire we glow,
And still from strength to strength we go,
f From height to height we climb.

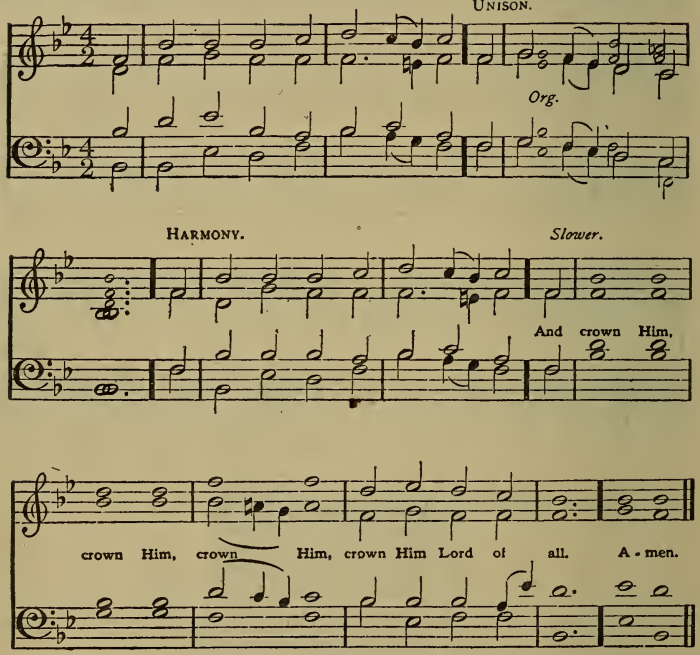
mf 5 Darkness and dread we leave behind,
New light, new glory still we find,
New realms divine possess;
cres New births of grace new raptures bring;
Triumphant, the new song we sing,
f The great Renewer bless.

mf 6 To Thee we rise, in Thee we rest;
We stay at home, we go in quest,
Still Thou art our abode.
cres The rapture swells, the wonder grows
As full on us new life still flows
f From our unchanging God

—T. H. Gill, 1819-1906

56

MILES' LANE C.M. (First Tune) W. Shrubsole, 1760-1806

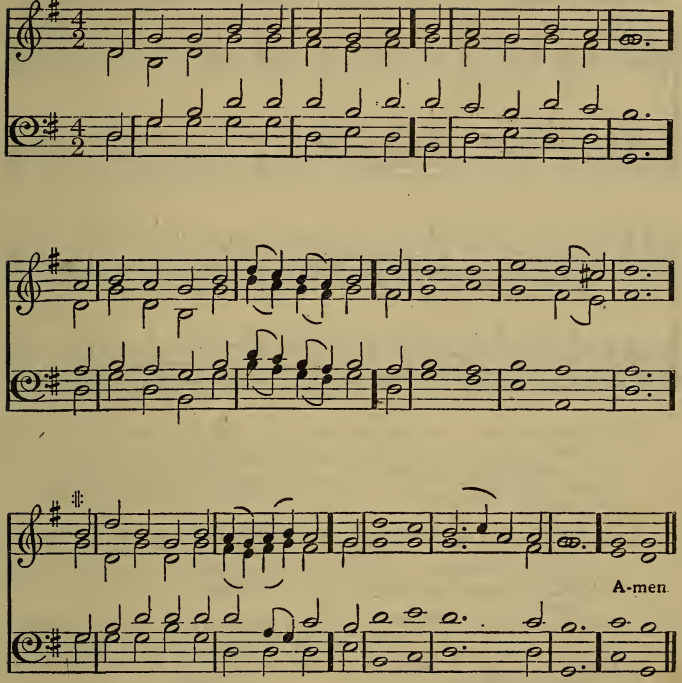


Alternative Tune: Mirfield, No. 191

f 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

CORONATION C.M. with Repeat (Second Tune) Oliver Holden, 1765-1844



mf 3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cres Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
f And crown Him Lord of all.

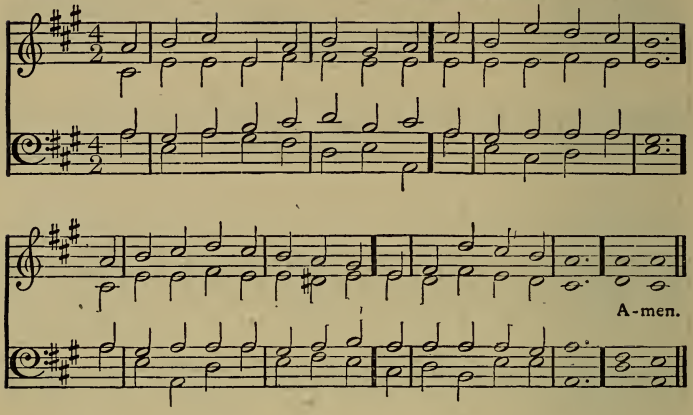
4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

—E. Perronet, 1726-1792

57

ST. PAUL C.M. James Chalmers' Collection, 1748 or 1749



f 1 The head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light,

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.

mp 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given,
mf Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

mp 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
mf They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross to them is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
f His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

—Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854

58

ST. PAUL C.M.

mp 1 O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
cres We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

2 Thou judgest us: Thy purity
Doth all our lusts condemn;
The love that draws us nearer Thee
Is hot with wrath to them.

mp 3 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight:
And, naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

mp 4 Yet, weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
cres We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
And Thou rejectest none.

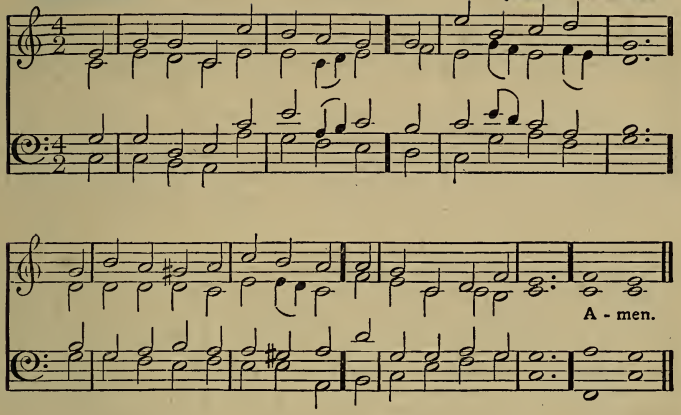
mp 5 O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
cres We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

59

WESTMINSTER C.M.

James Turle, 1802-1882



mp 1 Immortal Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

2 Our outward lips confess the name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3 Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
The mists of earth away!
Shine out, O Light Divine, and show
How wide and far we stray!

mf 4 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps
For Him no depths can drown.

p 5 And warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

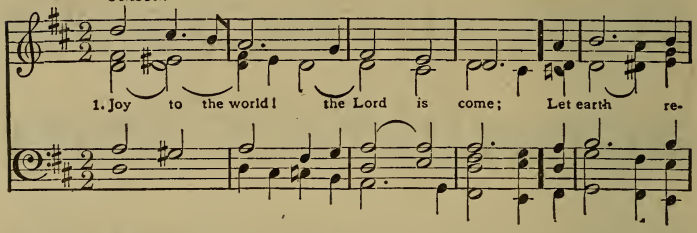
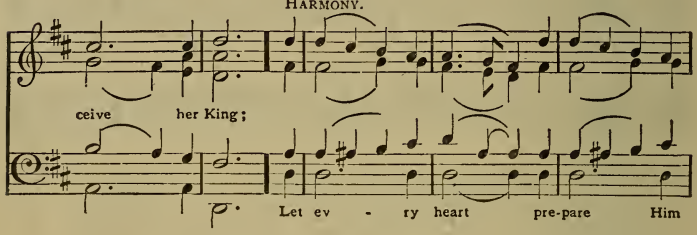
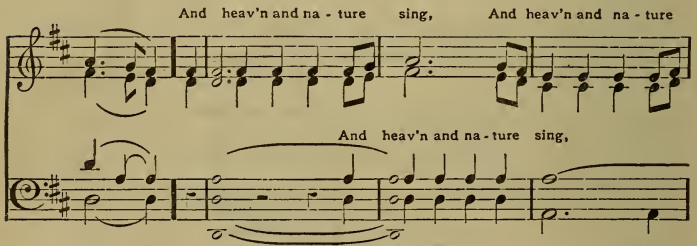
6 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
cres We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

mf 7 The letter fails, the systems fall,
And every symbol wanes;
The Spirit over-brooding all—
Eternal Love remains.

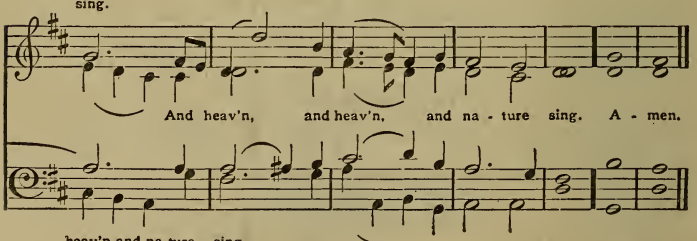
—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

60

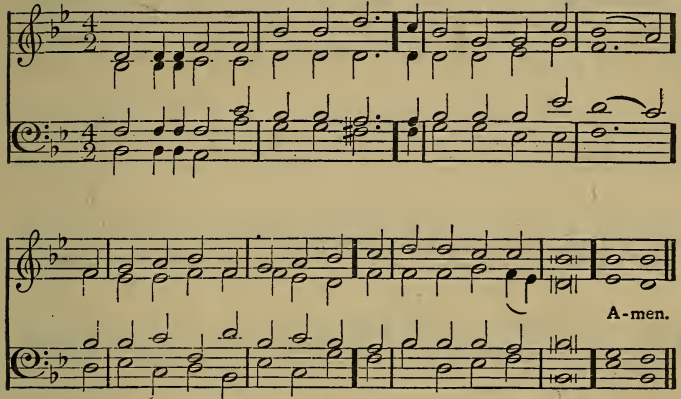
ANTIOCH C.M. with Repeat (First Tune) Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1685-1759

UNISON.

HARMONY.



sing.



NATIVITY C.M. (Second Tune) H. Lahee, 1826-



By permission of Rev. W. Garrett Horder

f 1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

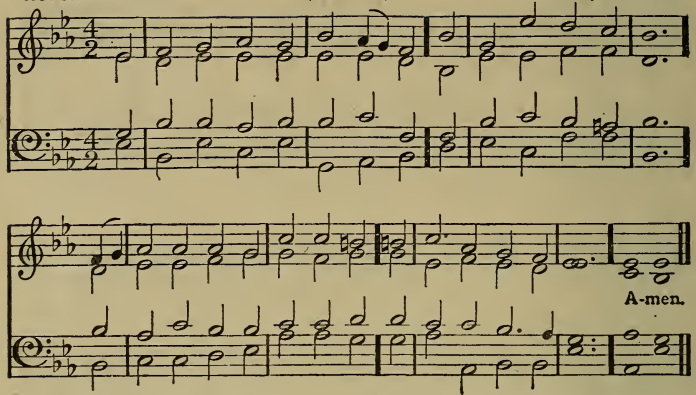
2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns,
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

mf 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
cres He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

f 4 He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

HORSLEY C.M. (First Tune) W. Horsley, 1774-1858



mp 1 There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

p 2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear:
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

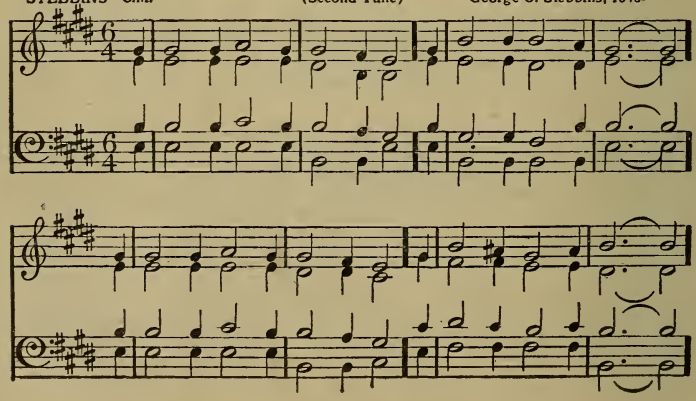
mp 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
cres That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

mp 4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
cres He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

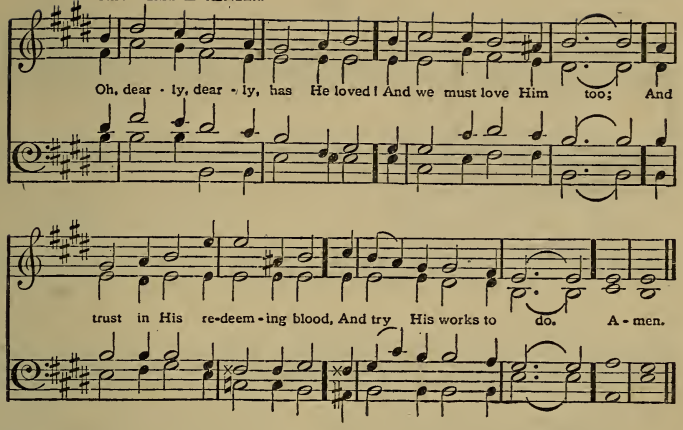
mf 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too;
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

—Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-1895

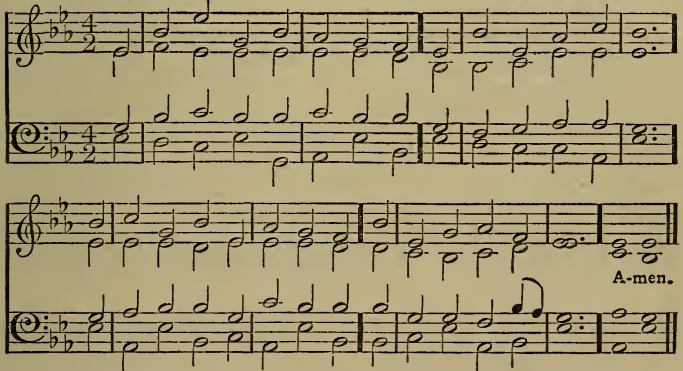
STEBBINS C.M. (Second Tune) George C. Stebbins, 1846-



LAST VERSE AS REFRAIN.



ST. DAVID C.M. **62** Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621



mf 1 Thou art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

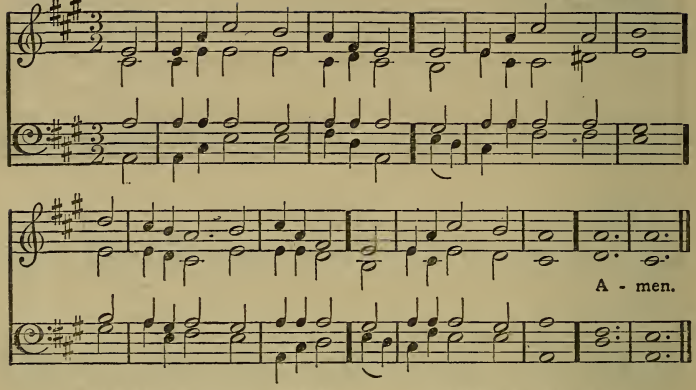
f 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
mf And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

—Bp. G. W. Doane, 1799-1859

63

EVAN. C.M. — W. H. Havergal, 1793-1870



mf 1 Jesus, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To Thee for help we fly;
Thy little flock in safety keep;
For O! the wolf is nigh.

2 Us into Thy protection take,
And gather with Thy arm;
Unless the fold we first forsake
The wolf can never harm.

3 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,
While by our Shepherd's side:
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.

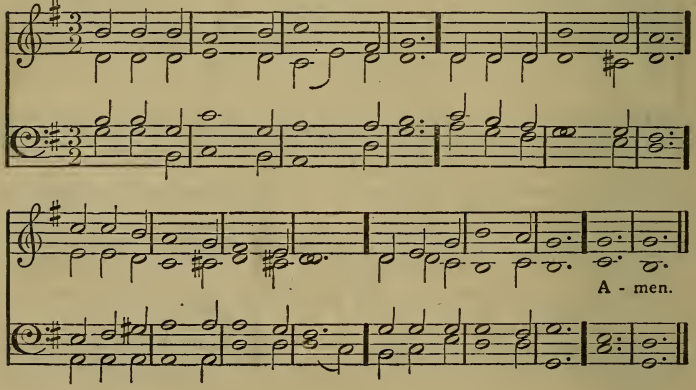
4 O do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in Thee!

5 Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die;
cres And each a starry crown receive,
f And reign above the sky.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

64

ST. AGNES C.M. — Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

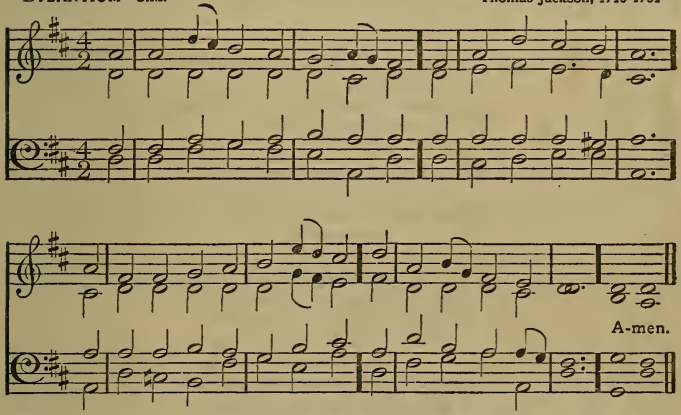
4 But those who find Thee find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

—Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-1878

65

BYZANTIUM C.M. Thomas Jackson, 1715-1781



mf 1 Jesus! the name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
p Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.

mf 2 Jesus! the name to sinners dear,
The name to sinners given;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it speaks,
And life into the dead.

f 4 O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.

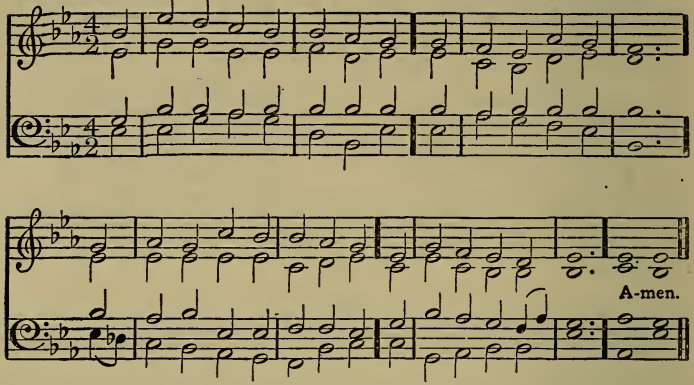
5 His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim;
cres 'Tis all my business here below
To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

f 6 Happy, if with my latest breath
I may but gasp His name;
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

66

ST. PETER C.M. (First Tune) A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877



mf 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield, and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

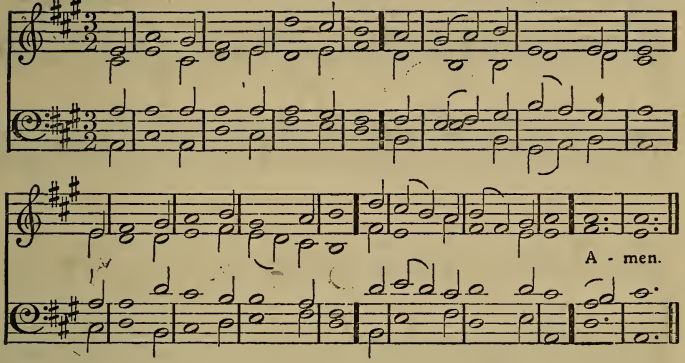
4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

mp 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
cres But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

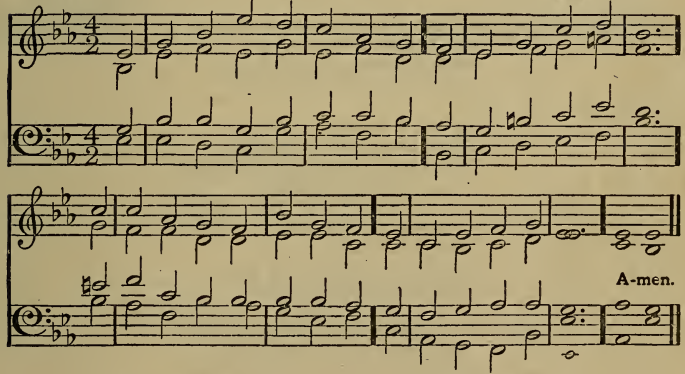
f 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
dim And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death!

—J. Newton, 1725-1807

EVANGELIST C.M. (Second Tune) Arr. from F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-1847



SOMERSET C.M. 67 W. H. Hewlett, 1873-



1 O Love! O Life! Our faith and sight
Thy presence maketh one;
As through transfigured clouds of white
We trace the noonday sun.

2 So to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled, but not concealed,
We know in Thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

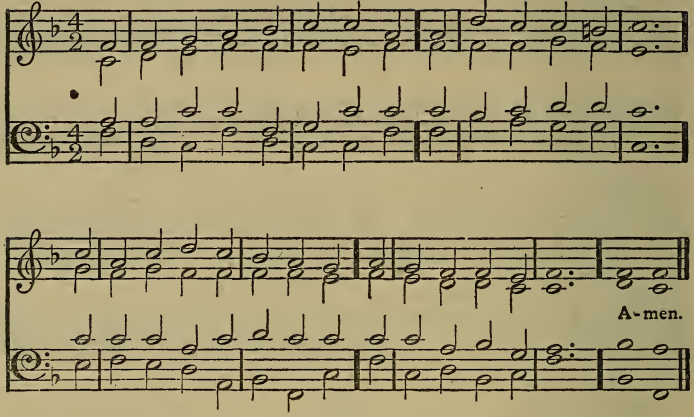
3 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
The Light, the Truth, the Way!

4 Apart from Thee all gain is loss,
All labour vainly done;
The solemn shadow of Thy cross
Is better than the sun.

5 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may Thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following Thee.

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

DUNFERMLINE C.M. Scotch Psalter, 1615



mf 1 O Christ, Thine eyes of light and love
With Christians always go,
Alike on earth's green fields above
And in the caves below.

2 Thou with the miner in the dark
Dost down the shaft descend;
Thou, while he plies his venturous work,
Art with him as his Friend.

3 No midnight gloom shuts out Thy face,
No silence stills Thy voice;
Our Jesus in the dreariest place
Makes faithful souls rejoice.

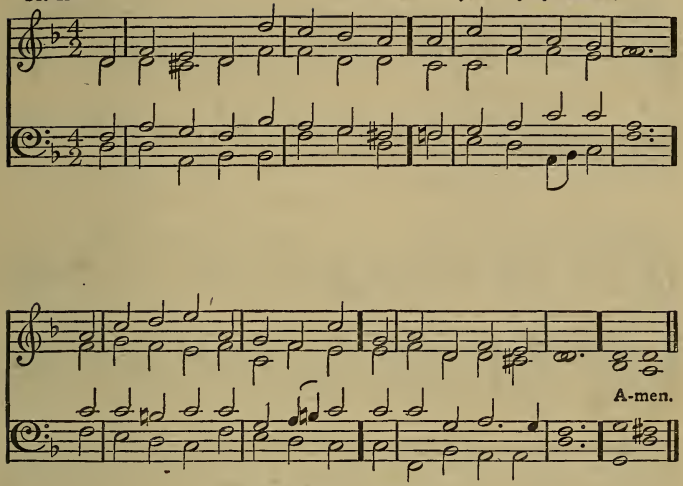
mp 4 Then hear us, Lord, and always bless
Our brethren's toil and ours;
From danger shield us, and distress,
From sin and Satan's powers.

mf 5 Add strength and skill to venturous limbs;
Our homes with plenty cheer;
And bid our hearts sing gladsome hymns
For joy that Thou art near.

f 6 Then by Thy cross and sovereign grace
Exalt us, Lord, at last,
To wake and see Thy unveiled face,
Where darkness all is past.

—Bp. M. R. Neligan

ST. MARY C.M. Archdeacon Prys's "Llyfr y Psalmau," 1621



Alternative Tune: Dundee, No. 257

p 1 Behold the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

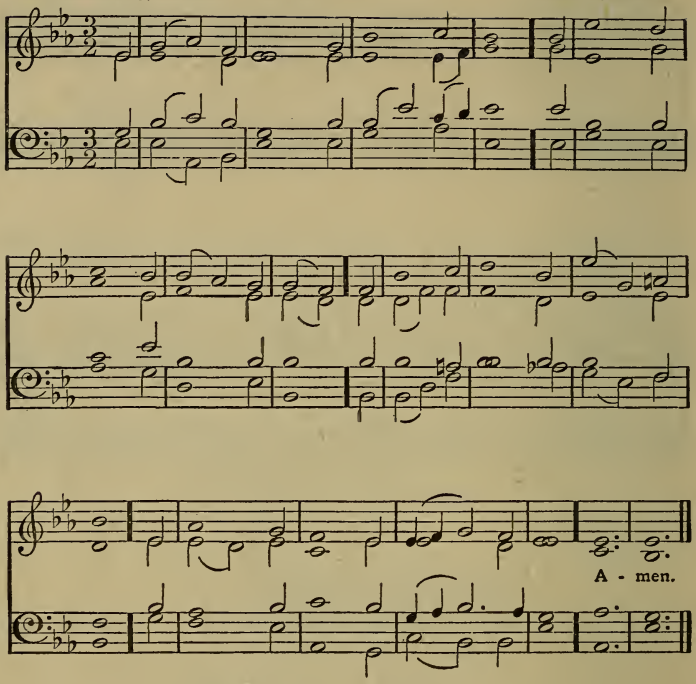
p 2 Hark, how He groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

p 3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
"Receive my soul," He cries!
See where He bows His sacred head;
pp He bows His head, and dies.

f 4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine:
mf O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love, like Thine?

—S. Wesley, Sr., 1662-1735

ROCKINGHAM (I) L.M. Edward Miller, 1735-1807



mf 1 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts,
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good;
To them that find Thee, all in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread!
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountainhead,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

p 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
cres Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

p 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright;
cres Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light!

—Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153. Tr. Dr. Ray Palmer, 1808-1887

71

ROCKINGHAM (1) L.M

mp 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

p 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
cres Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

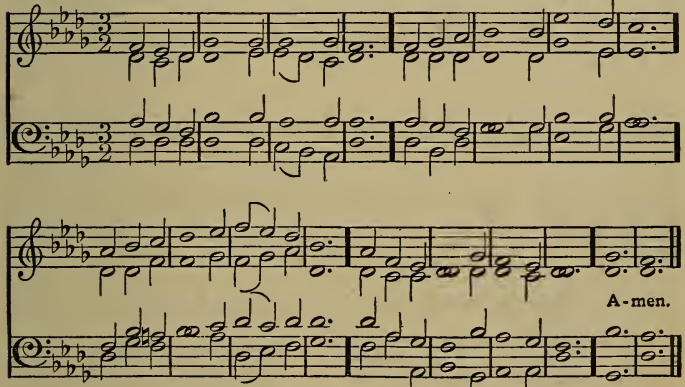
f 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

72

OMBERSLEY L.M.

W. H. Gladstone, 1840-1891



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

f 2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

p 3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,
Who from the Father's bosom came,
Who died for me, even me, to atone,
Now for my Lord and God I own.

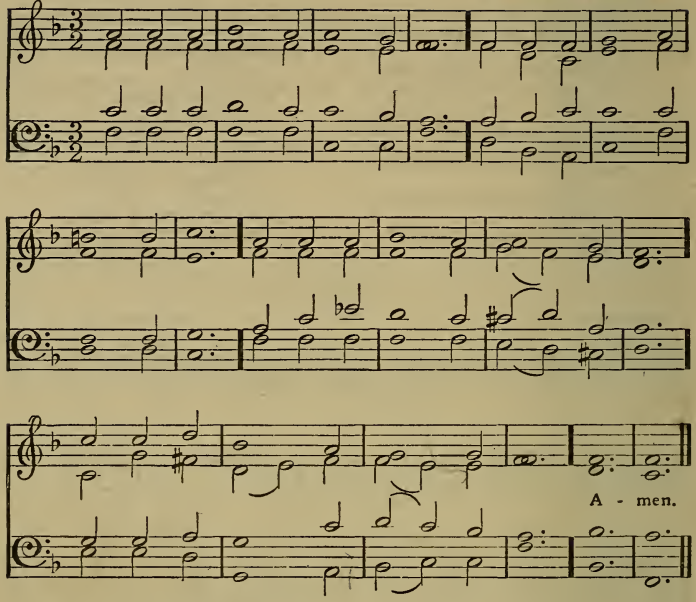
4 Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
Which, at the mercy-seat of God,
For ever doth for sinners plead,
For me, even for my soul, was shed.

5 Lord, I believe, were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.

mf 6 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
f Even then, this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

—Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760. Tr. J. Wesley, 1703-1791

ST. ALBAN L.M. St. Alban's Tune Book, 1867



mf 1 Where high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The guardian of mankind appears.

p 2 He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
cres *f* The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
dim Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

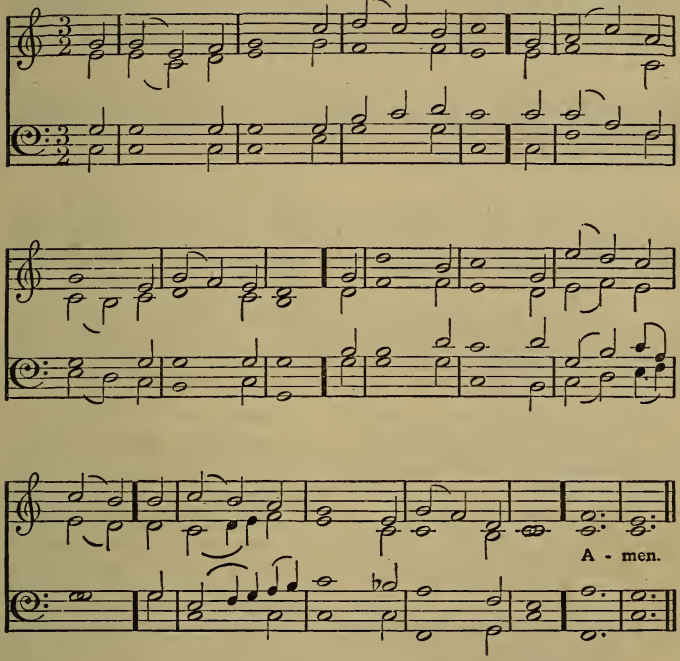
p 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
pp And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His agonies and cries.

p 5 In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

mf 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

—Michael Bruce, 1746-1767

RUSSIA L.M. D. Bortnianski, 1751-1828



mf 1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee!
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through end-[less days!

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star.
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon.
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

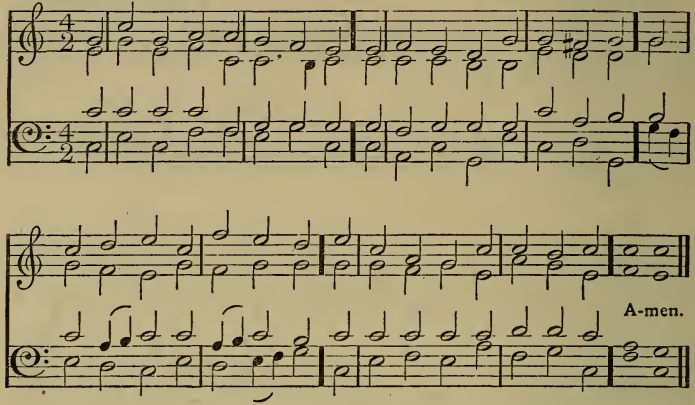
5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

f 6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain;
And oh! may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

—Joseph Grigg, 1728 (?)-1768 (Altered)

75

WINCHESTER NEW L.M. From Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg, 1690



mf 1 Jesus, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2 If I have tasted of Thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings,
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in His wings,

3 Still let Him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart;
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till He renews my heart.

4 When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,
"Return, and walk in Christ, thy way;
Fly back to Christ; for sin is near."

mp 5 His sacred unction from above
Be still my comforter and guide;
Till all the hardness He remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

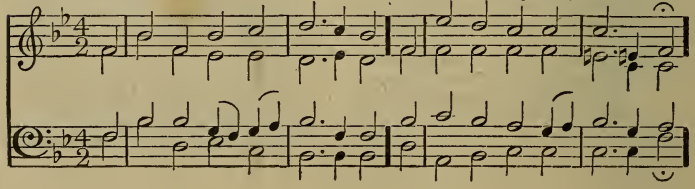
mf 6 Jesus, I fain would walk in Thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
f Thou art my Way, my Leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

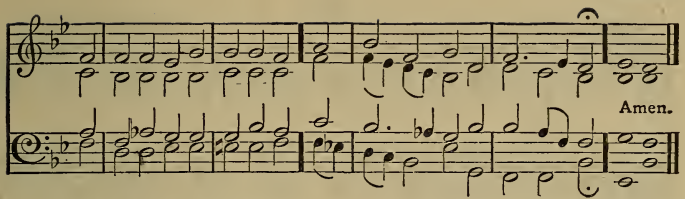
7 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall;
O reach me out Thy gracious hand!
Only on Thee for help I call,
Only by faith in Thee I stand.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

76

ST. DROSTANE L.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876





f 1 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
mp O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

f 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mp In lowly pomp ride on to die;
f O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
dim The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

f 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh.
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

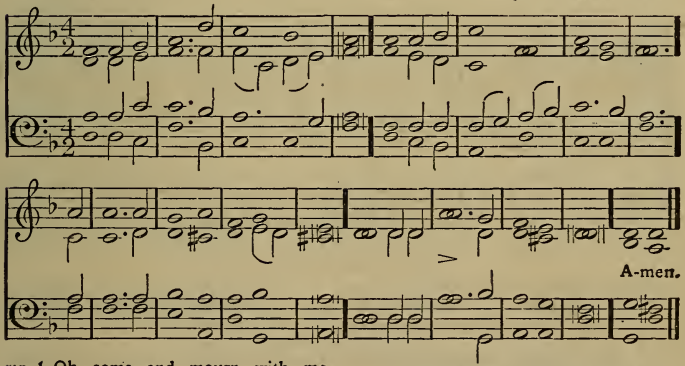
f 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mp In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;
f Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

—Dean H. H. Milman, 1791-1868

77

ST CROSS. L.M.

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mp 1 Oh come and mourn with me awhile!
The Saviour calls us to His side;
Oh come, together let us mourn:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

mp 2 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

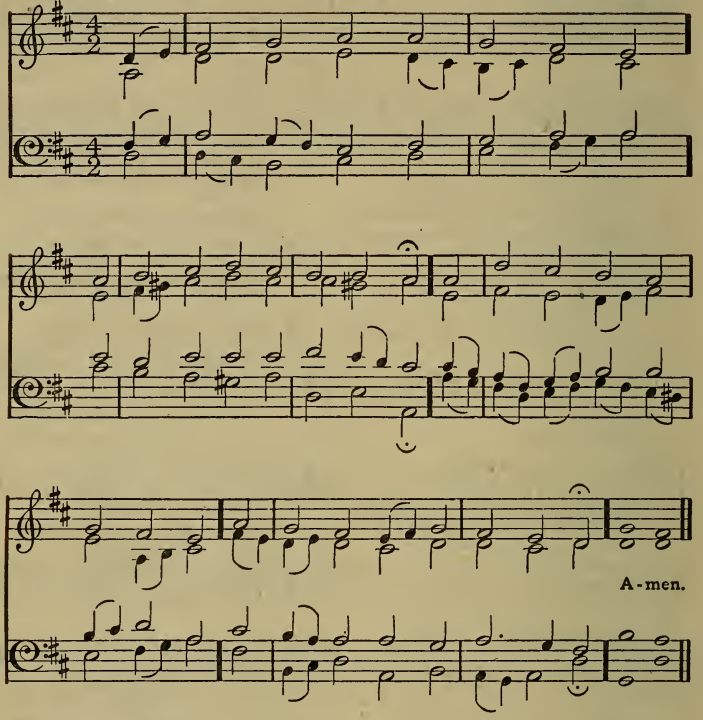
mp 3 Oh break, oh break, hard heart of mine!
dim Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

mp 4 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's dwelling is:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

mf 5 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried,
f And victory remains with love:
dim Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

—Dr. F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

LEIPSIC L.M. J. H. Schein, 1586-1630



mf 1 Christ's life our code, His cross our creed,
Our common, glad confession be;
Our deepest wants, our highest aims,
Find their fulfilment, Lord, in Thee.

p 2 Dear Son of God! Thy blessèd will
Our hearts would own, with saints above;
All life is larger for Thy law,
All service sweeter for Thy love.

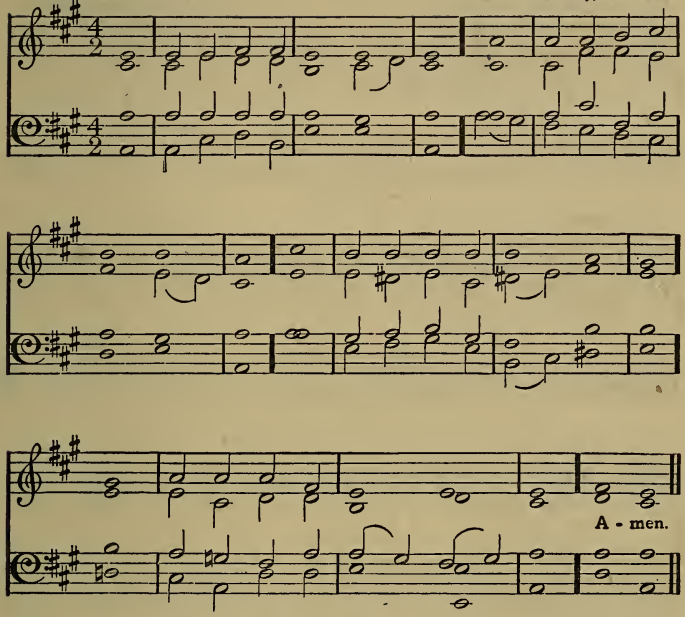
3 Thy life our code! in letters clear
We read our duty day by day,
Thy footsteps tracing eagerly,
Who art the Truth, the Life, the Way.

4 Thy cross our creed! Thy boundless love
cres A ransomed world at last shall laud,
f And crown Thee their eternal King,
O Lord of Glory! Lamb of God!

mf 5 Till then, to Thee our souls aspire
In ardent prayer and earnest deed, [still,
With love like Thine, confessing,
Christ's life our code! His cross our creed!

—Benjamin Copeland, 1855-

OLIVES' BROW L.M. William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



mp 1 'Tis midnight; and on Olives' brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden now,
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
E'en that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

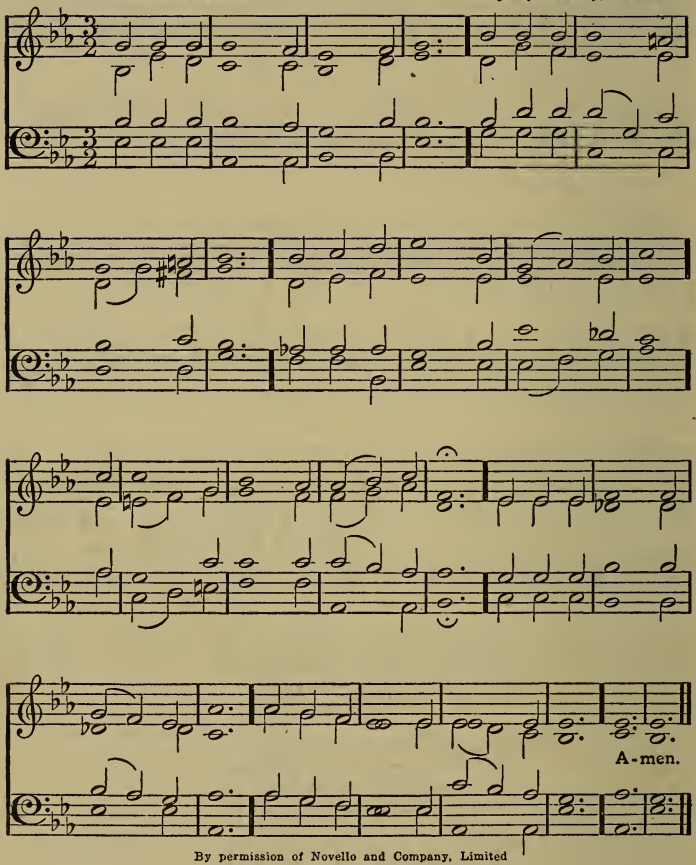
p 3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet he that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by his God.

mf 4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
f Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

—William B. Tappan, 1794-1849

80

ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8.8.8.8.8.8 Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 O Love Divine! what hast Thou done!
The incarnate God hath died for me!
The Father's co-eternal Son
Bore all my sins upon the tree:
dim The incarnate God for me hath died;
pp My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

2 Behold Him, all ye that pass by,
The bleeding Prince of Life and Peace!
Come, sinners, see your Saviour die,
And say, was ever grief like His!
dim Come, feel with me His blood applied;
pp My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

3 Is crucified for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God;
Believe, believe the record true;
Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood;
dim Pardon for all flows from His side;
pp My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

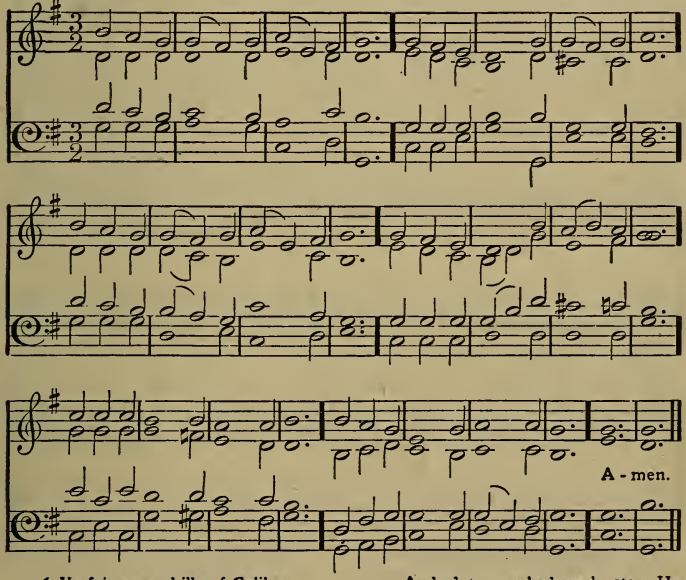
mf 4 Then let us sit beneath His cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream;
All things for Him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to Him;
dim Of nothing think or speak beside—
pp My Lord, my Love is crucified.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

81

ST. FINBAR 8.8.8.8.8.8

H. F. Hemy, 1818-1888, and
J. G. Walton, 1821-1905



mp 1 Ye fair green hills of Galilee,
That girdle quiet Nazareth,
What glorious vision did ye see,
When He who conquered sin and death [trod
Your flow'ry slopes and summits
And grew in grace with man and God?

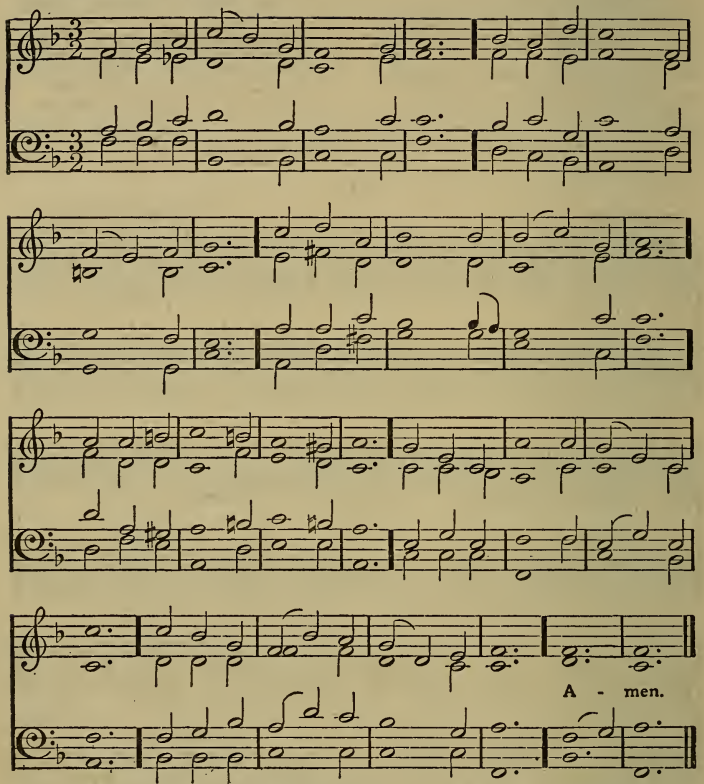
mf 2 We saw no glory crown His head
As childhood ripened into youth;
No angels on His errands sped,
He wrought no sign. But meekness, truth,
And duty marked each step He trod;
And love to man, and love to God.

mp 3 Jesus! my Saviour, Master, King,
Who didst for me the burden bear,
While saints in heaven Thy glory sing,
Let me on earth Thy likeness wear: [trod;
cres Mine be the path Thy feet have
Duty and love to man and God.

—Dr. E. R. Conder, 1820-1892

82

PATER OMNIUM 8,8,8,8,8,8 H. J. E. Holmes, 1852-



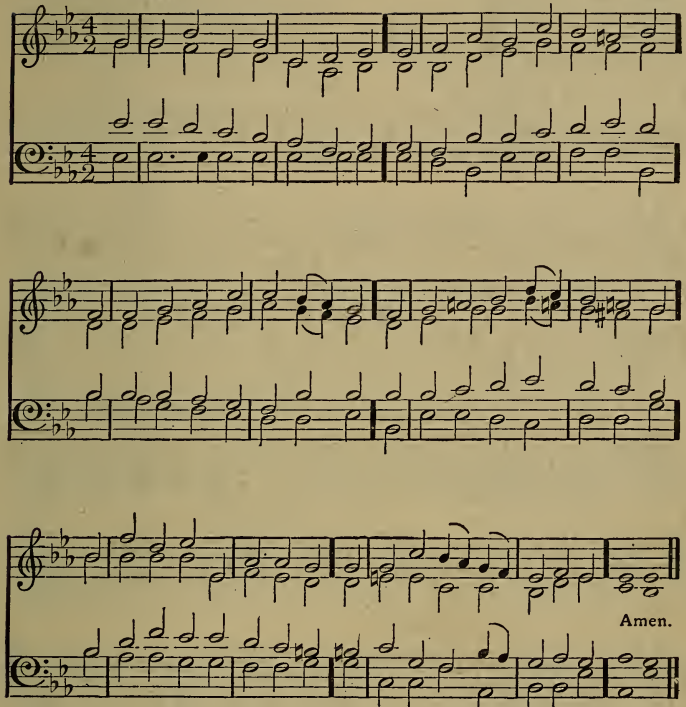
f 1 Thee will I love, my strength, my tower;
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love, till the pure fire
Fills my whole soul with chaste desire.

2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

mf 3 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown,
Or smile,—Thy sceptre, or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay,
f Thee shall I love in endless day!

—J. Scheffler, 1624-1677. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

VALETE 8.8.8.8.8.8 Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Thou hidden Source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, if Thou art mine;
And lo! from sin, and grief, and shame,
I hide me, Jesus, in Thy name.

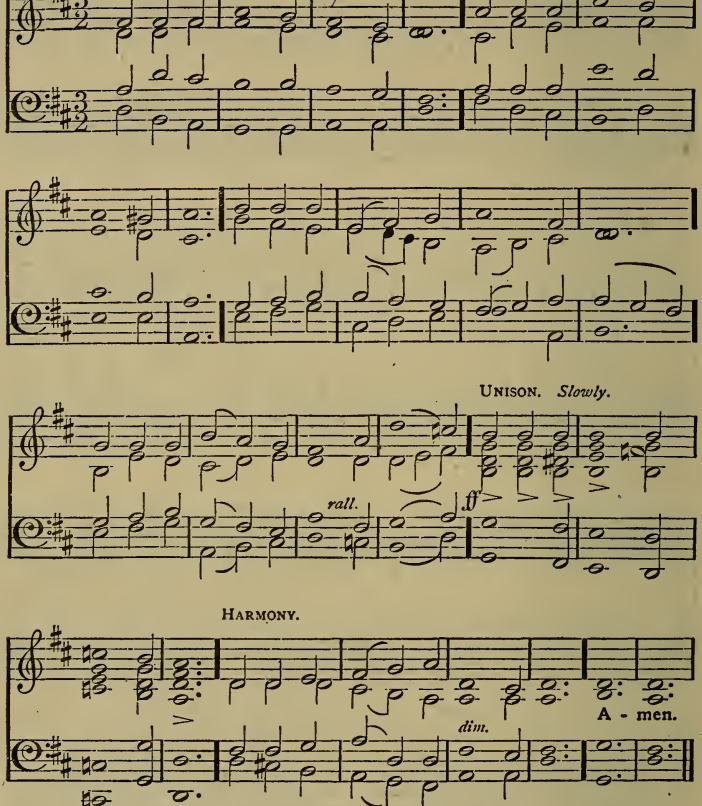
f 2 Thy mighty name salvation is,
And keeps my happy soul above;
Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,
And joy, and everlasting love;
To me, with Thy dear name, are given
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

mf 3 Jesus, my all in all Thou art;
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
mp The medicine of my broken heart;
cres In war my peace, in loss my gain,
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame my glory and my crown:

f 4 In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power;
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My light in Satan's darkest hour;
My joy in grief, my shield in strife,
In death my everlasting life.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

HOLY FAITH 8.8.8.8.8.8 Sir George C. Martin, 1844-1916



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

Alternative Tune: Stella, No. 15

mf 1 And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain? [sued?
For me, who Him to death pur-
Amazing love! how can it be,
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of Love Divine!
f 'Tis mercy all; let earth adore,
Let angel-minds inquire no more.

3 He left His Father's throne above—
So free, so infinite His grace—
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light;
f My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

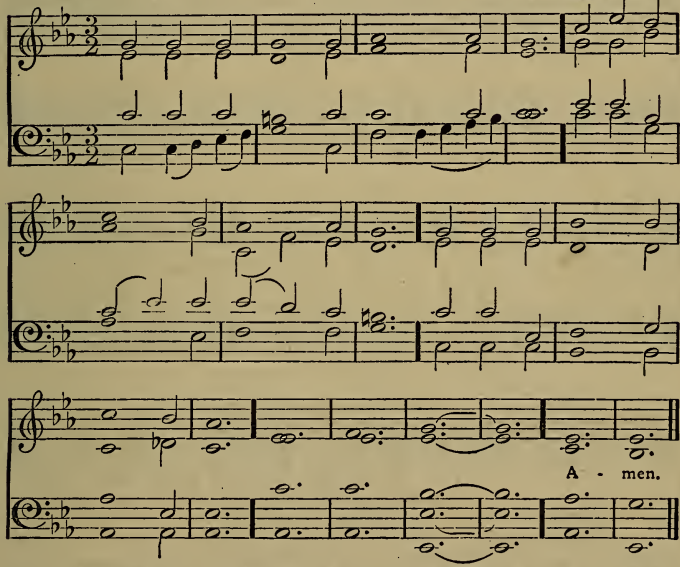
5 No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
f Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown through Christ my own.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

ST. AËLRED 8.8.8.3

85

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



f 1 Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
dim But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
pp Calm and still.

mf 2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
cres Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

pp 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
dim Sank like a little child to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
cres At Thy will.

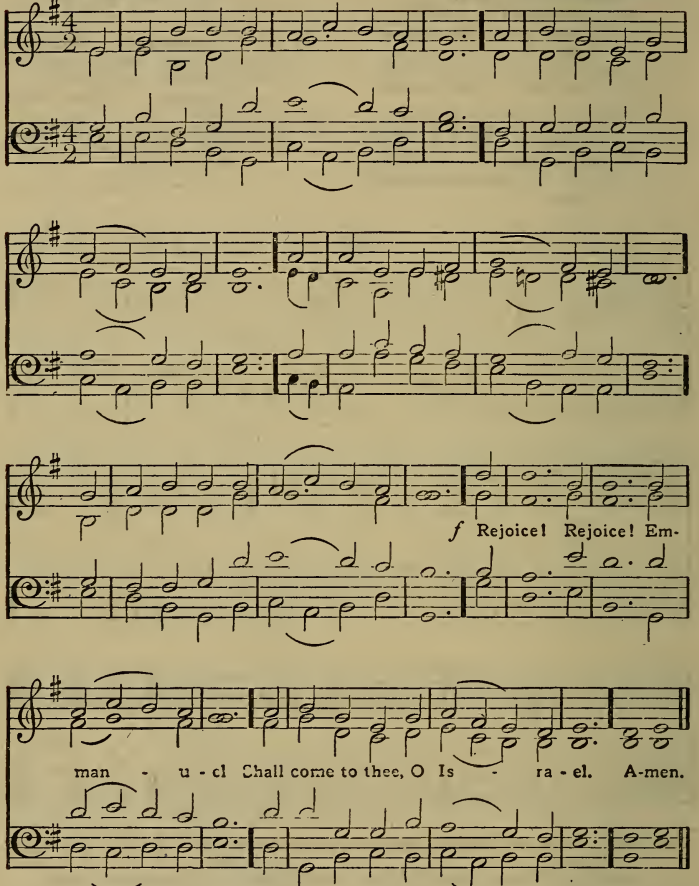
mf 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
pp "Peace, be still."

—Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903

VENI EMMANUEL 8.8.8.8.8.8

To be sung in unison

Hymnal Noted, 1854
Adapted from Old French Melody



mf 1 O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf 2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave,
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

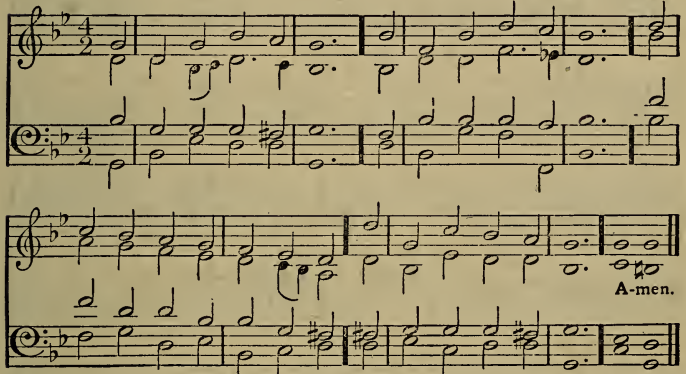
mf 3 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf 4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf 5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, from Sinai's [height,
In ancient time didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
f Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

—Tr. from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

ST. BRIDE S.M. **87** S. Howard, 1710-1782



Alternative Tune: Scott, No. 21

mp 1 Not all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away our stain.

mf 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood, than they.

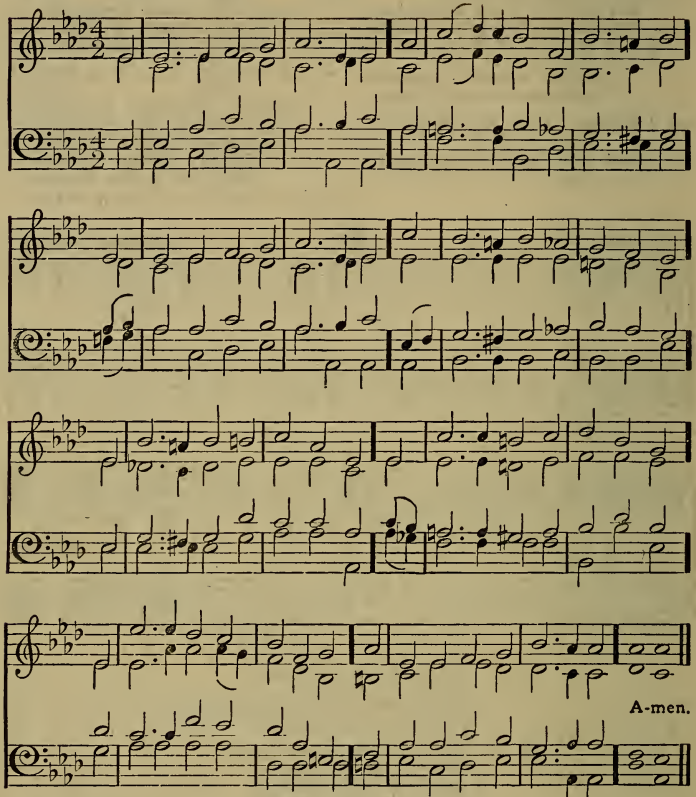
p 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that meek head of Thine,
While as a penitent I stand,
And here confess my sin.

p 4 My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear
When hanging on the accursèd tree,
And knows her guilt was there.

mf 5 Believing, we rejoice
To feel the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb, with cheerful voice,
And trust His bleeding love.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

STANLEY, L.M.D. Dr. A. H. Mann, 1850-



By permission of the composer

mf 1 O Master, it is good to be
High on the mountain here with Thee;
Where stand revealed to mortal [gaze
The two great saints of other days,
Who once received on Horeb's height
The eternal laws of truth and right;
Or caught the still small whisper, higher
Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.

2 O Master, it is good to be
With Thee, and with Thy faithful three:
Here, where the apostle's heart of [rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here, where the Son of Thunder [learns
The thought that breathes, and word that burns;
Here, where on eagle's wings we move
With him whose last, best creed is [love.

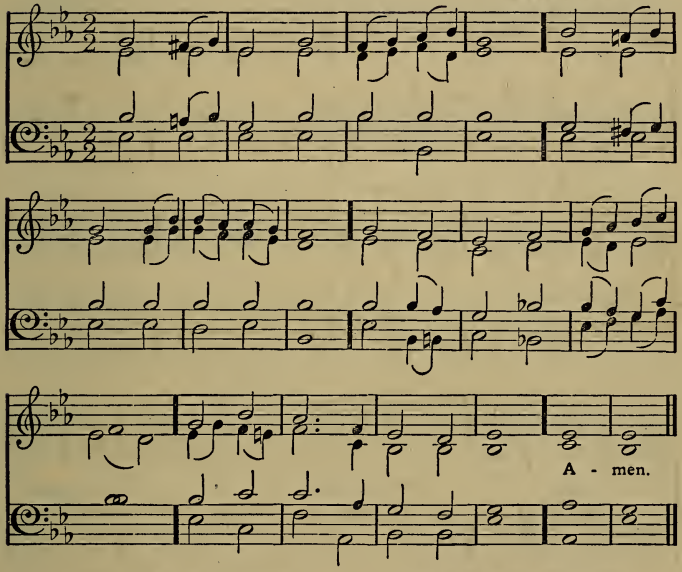
3 O Master, it is good to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee;
Watching the glistering raiment glow, [snow,
Whiter than Hermon's whitest
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine:
Till we too change from grace to grace
Gazing on that transfigured face.

4 O Master, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee:
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold, and faith be dim,
"This is My Son! O hear ye Him!"
—Dean Stanley, 1815-1881

HOLLEY 7.7.7.7

89

George Hews, 1806-1873



mf 1 Never further than Thy cross,
Never higher than Thy feet;
Here earth's precious things seem dross; [sweet.
Here earth's bitter things grow

2 Gazing thus our sin we see,
Learn Thy love while gazing thus;

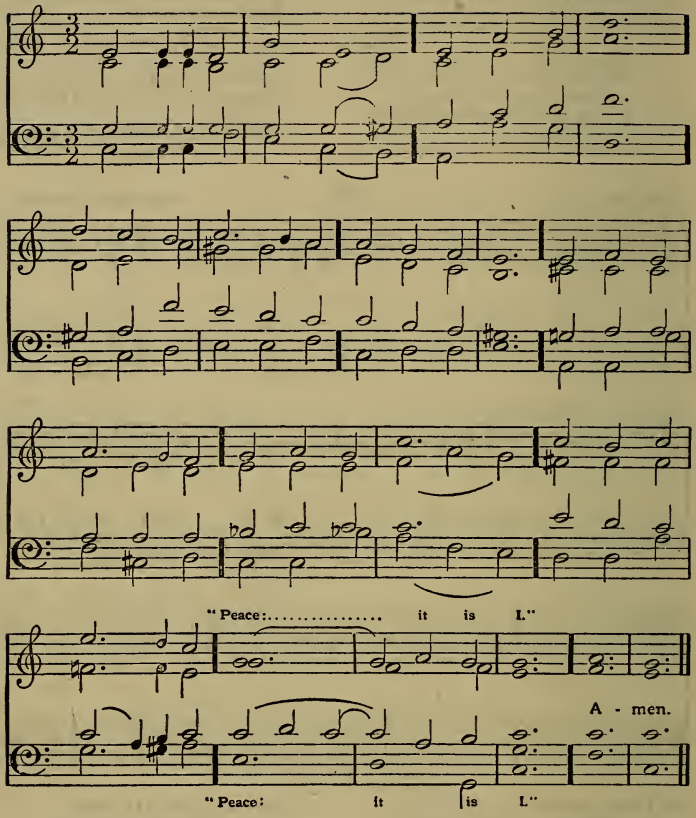
mp Sin, which laid the cross on Thee,
Love, which bore the cross for us.

3 Here we learn to serve and give,
And, rejoicing, self deny;
Here we gather love to live,
Here we gather faith to die.

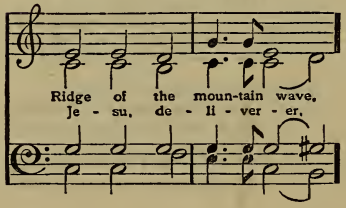
mf 4 Pressing onward as we can,
Still to this our hearts must tend;
Where our earliest hopes began,
There our last aspirings end;

f 5 Till amid the hosts of light,
We in Thee redeemed, complete,
Through Thy cross made pure and white,
Cast our crowns before Thy feet.
—Mrs. Elizabeth Charles, 1828-1896

DUNDAS CENTRE 6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4 W. H. Hewlett, 1873.



SECOND AND THIRD VERSES



f 1 Fierce was the wild billow,
Dark was the night.
Oars laboured heavily,
Foam glimmered white.
Trembled the mariners;
Peril was nigh.
mf Then said the God of God,*
pp "Peace: it is I."

*Allusion to the Nicene Creed.

mf 2 Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wail of the tempest wind,
Be thou at rest.
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of light,
pp "Peace: it is I."

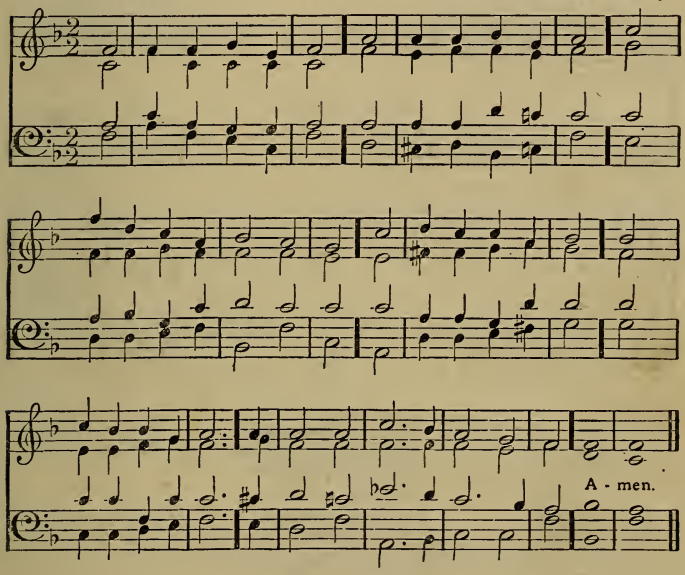
p 3 Jesu, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
cres Thou, when the storm of death
Roars sweeping by,
dim Whisper, O Truth of truth,
pp "Peace: it is I."

—Tr. from the Greek of 8th century by Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

ASCALON 6.6.8.6.6.8

91

Arr. from Silesian Melody



f 1 My heart and voice I raise,
To spread Messiah's praise;
Messiah's praise let all repeat;
The universal Lord,
By whose almighty word
Creation rose in form complete.

p 2 A servant's form He wore,
And in His body bore
Our dreadful curse on Calvary;
He like a victim stood,
And poured His sacred blood,
To set the guilty captives free.

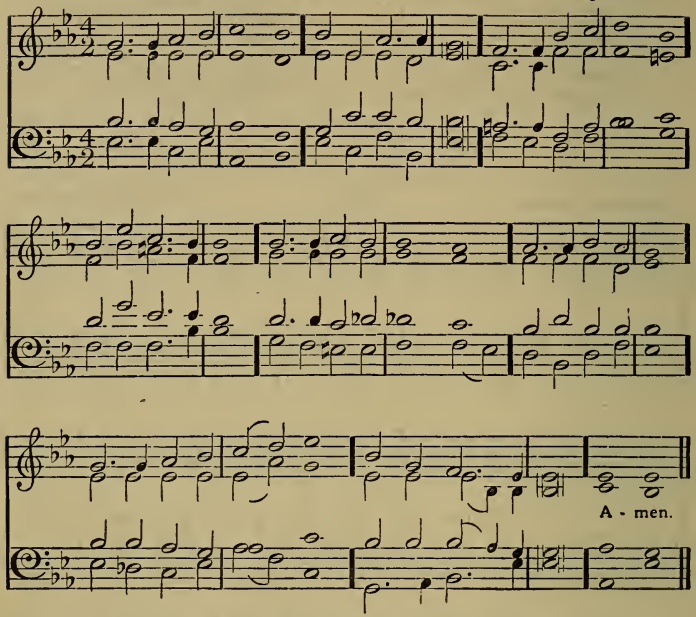
mf 3 But soon the Victor rose
Triumphant o'er His foes,
cres And led the vanquished host in chains;
He threw their empire down,
His foes compelled to own,
O'er all the great Messiah reigns.

f 4 With mercy's mildest grace,
He governs all our race
In wisdom, righteousness, and love;
Who to Messiah fly
Shall find redemption nigh,
And all His great salvation prove.

—B. Rhodes, 1743-1815

92

McMASTER 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 (First Tune) Dr. A. S. Vogt, 1861-



mf 1 Saviour, blessèd Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
cres All we have to offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

mp 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee;
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee;
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
cres Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

mf 3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
cres Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

mf 4 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;
cres Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

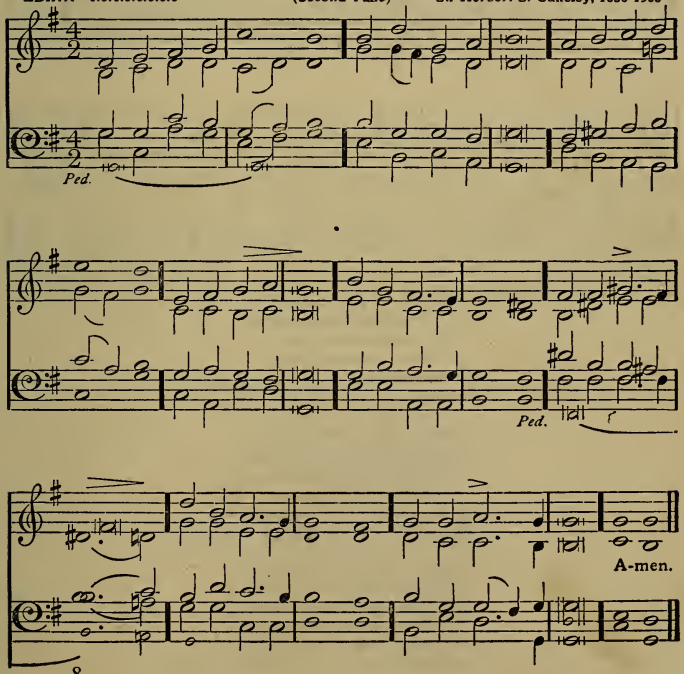
f 5 Brighter still and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past;
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

mf 6 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God.
cres Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

f 7 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
ff Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

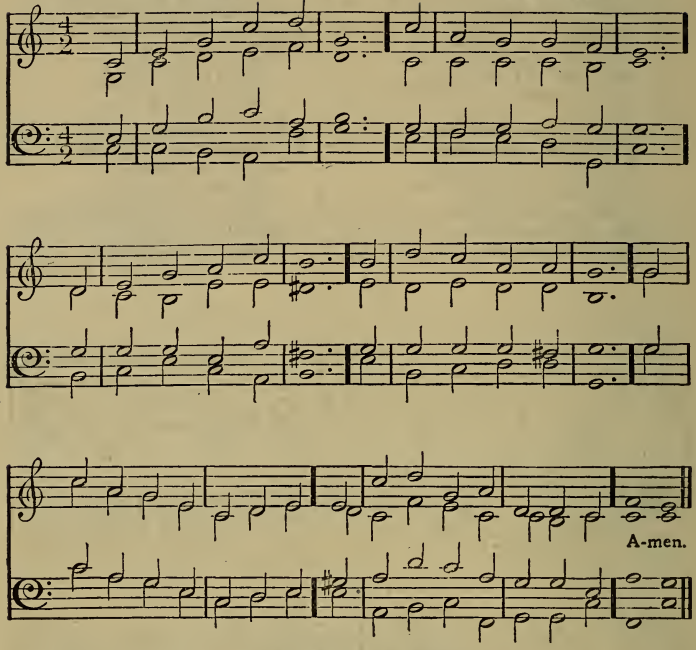
—Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903

EDINA 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 (Second Tune) Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1830-1903



93

CHRISTCHURCH 6.6.6.6.8.8 (First Tune) Dr. Charles Steggall, 1826-1905



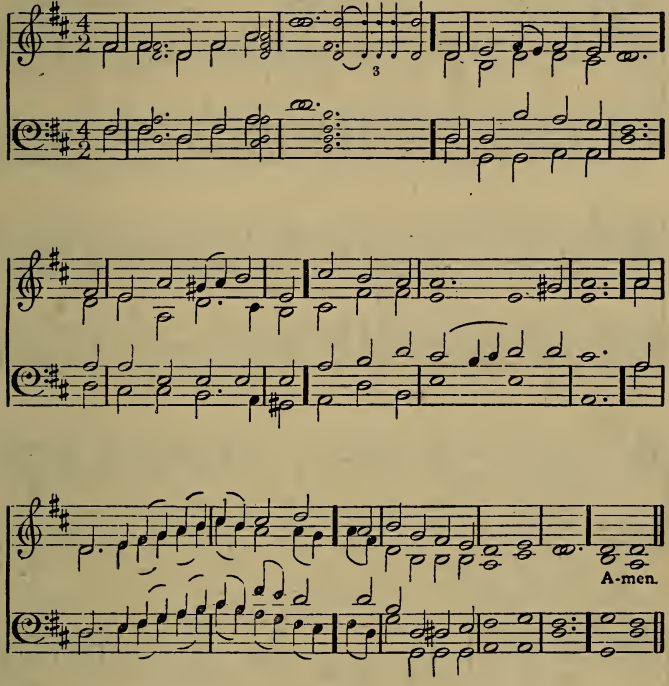
mf 1 Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set our Saviour forth.

2 But O what gentle means,
What condescending ways,
Doth our Redeemer use
To teach His heavenly grace;
My soul, with joy and wonder see
What forms of love He bears for thee!

f 3 Great Prophet of my God,
My lips shall bless Thy name:
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

93

REDDITT 6.6.6.6.8.8 (Second Tune) J. S. Ford, 1868-



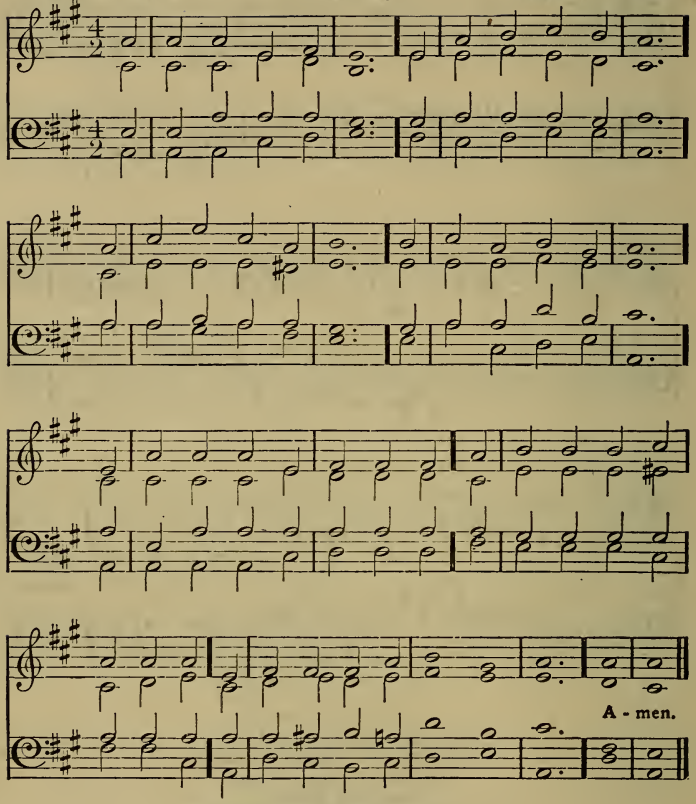
p 4 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside;
cres His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

f 5 O Thou almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King!
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reign of grace, I sing;
Thine is the power; behold, I sit
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

94

LENOX 6.6.6.6.8.8 (First Tune) Lewis Edson, 1748-1820

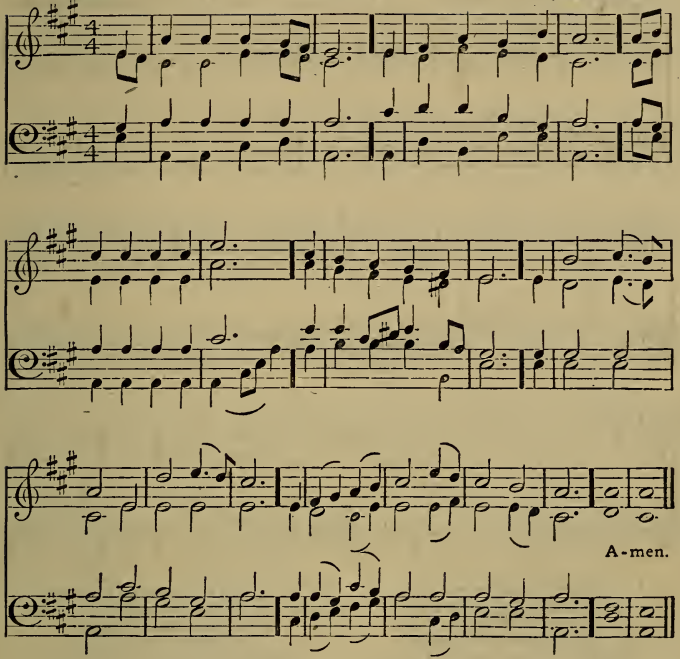


f 1 Arise, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my surety stands;
My name is written on His hands.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

94

MILLENNIUM 6.6.6.6.8.8 (Second Tune) Composer unknown



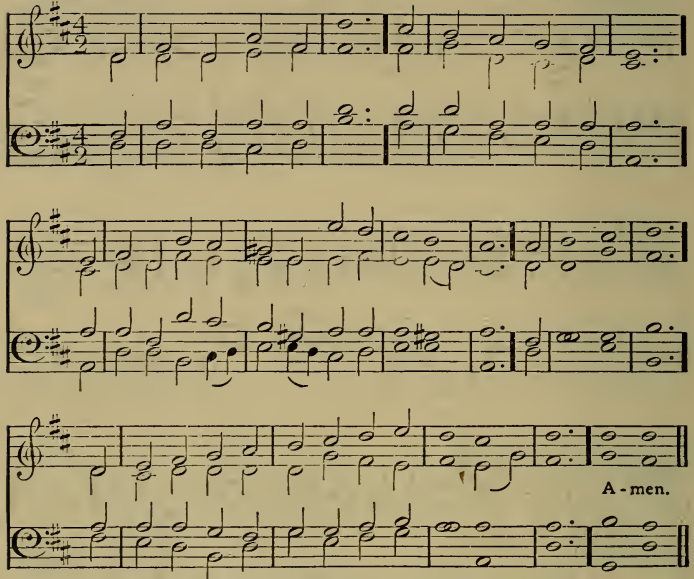
p 3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

p 4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son:
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

f 5 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And "Father, Abba, Father!" cry.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

DARWALL'S 148th 6.6.6.6.8.8 J. Darwall, 1731-1789



f 1 Let earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be joined,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

f 2 Jesus, transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heaven;
No other help is found,
No other name is given
By which we can salvation have;
But Jesus came the world to save.

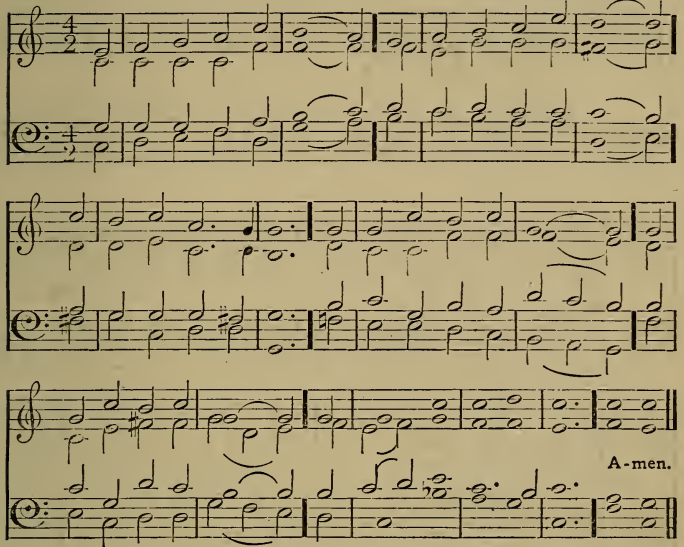
mp 3 His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free;
cres 'Tis music in his ears,
'Tis life and victory;
f New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.

mf 4 O unexampled love!
O all-redeeming grace!
How swiftly didst Thou move
To save a fallen race!
f What shall I do to make it known
What Thou for all mankind hast done?

ff 5 O for a trumpet voice,
On all the world to call!
To bid their hearts rejoice
In Him who died for all;
For all my Lord was crucified,
For all, for all my Saviour died!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.6.6.6 Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



mf **1** When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Alike at work and prayer
cres To Jesus I repair;
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

mf **2** Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
O hark to what it sings,
cres As joyously it rings,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

p **3** When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
mf "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

p **4** Does sadness fill my mind?
cres A solace here I find,
mf "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

f **5** In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
ff "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

mf **6** To God, the Word, on high,
The host of angels cry,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise;
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

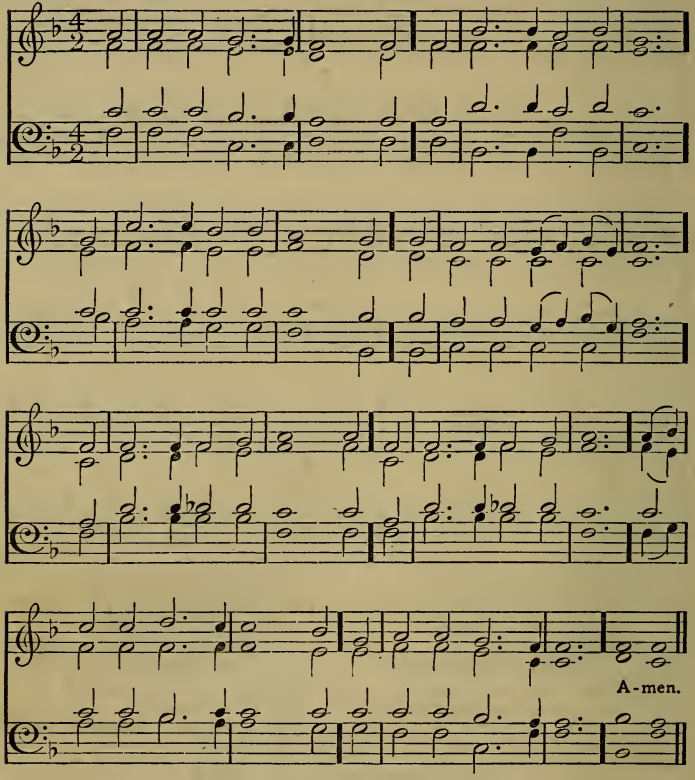
mf **7** Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

mf **8** Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
f "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

—German author, unknown. Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

97

RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (First Tune) From Chretien Urhan, 1790-1845

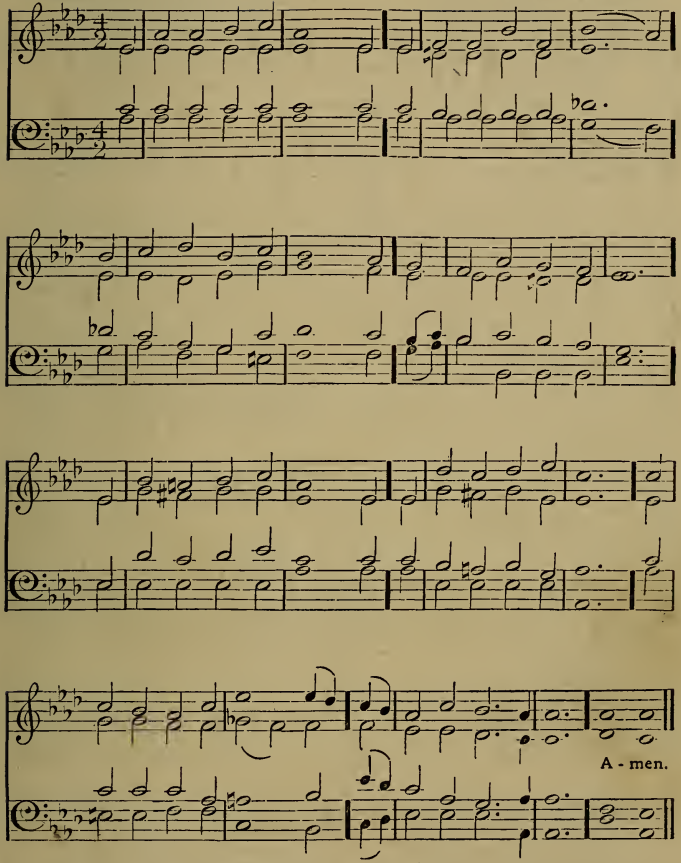


mf 1 O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O name of might and favour,
All other names above:
mp We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
cres To Thee alone we sing;
f We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King!

mf 2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought:
cres In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
f The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine.

97

URBS BEATA 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (Second Tune) G. F. Le Jeune, 1842-1904

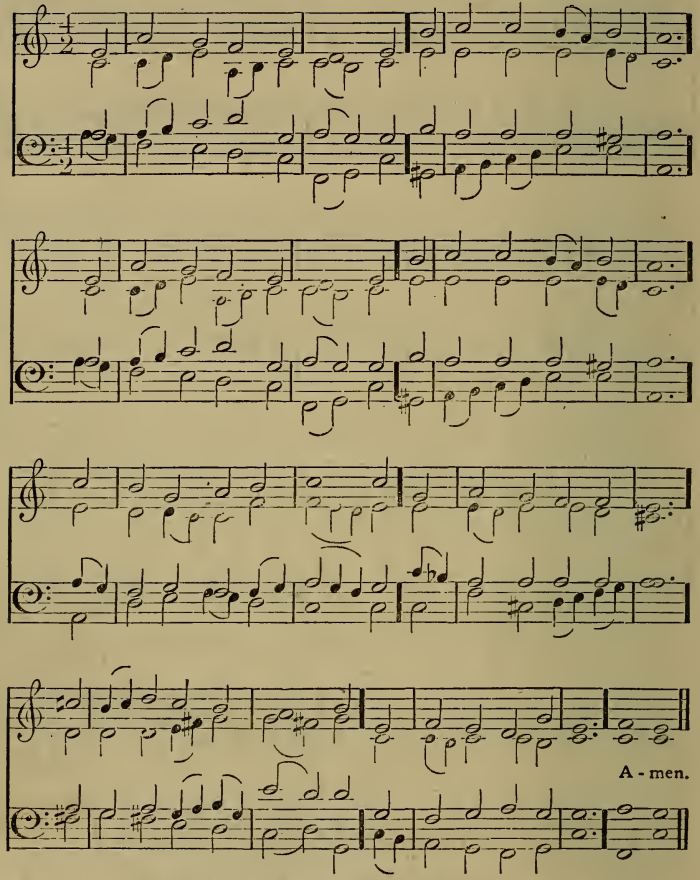


f 3 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love:
cres Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
Where perfect praises ring,
ff And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King!

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

H. L. Hassler, 1564-1612
Harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1685-1750



mf 1 O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed
O kingly Head, surrounded [down,
With thorns, Thine only crown!
f O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now was Thine;
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

mp 2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
Turn not from me Thy face;
Look on me with Thy favour,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

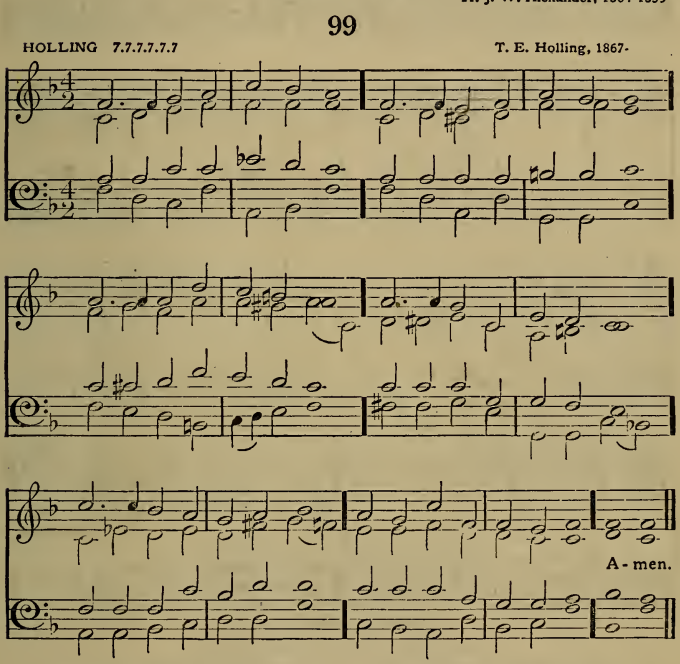
mf 3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever;
O may I faithful be!
Lord, let me never, never,
Outliye my love to Thee.

p 4 Be near me, Lord, when dying,
O show Thy face to me;
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free;
cres These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
mf For he who dies believing,
Dies safely in Thy love.

—Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; Paul Gerhart, 1607-1676
Tr. J. W. Alexander, 1804-1859

99

HOLLING 7.7.7.7.7.7 T. E. Holling, 1867-



p 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

p 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

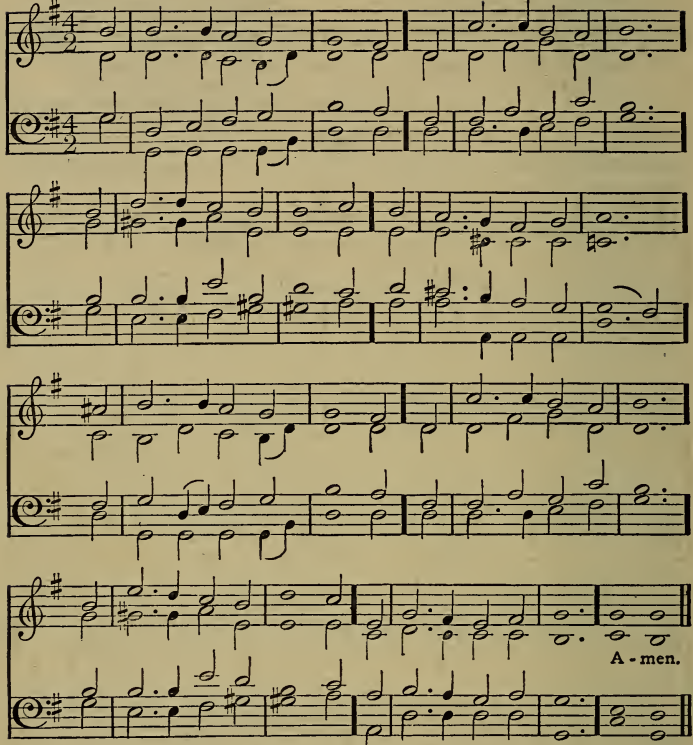
p 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,—
God's own Sacrifice complete;
pp "It is finished," hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

p 4 Early hasten to the tomb [clay:
Where they laid His breathless
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
f Christ is risen! He meets our eyes:
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

—James Montgomery, 1771-1854

100

ANGELS' STORY 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Dr. A. H. Mann, 1850-



By permission of the composer

Alternative tune: Rutherford, No. 97

mp 1 O Lamb of God! still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide. [me!
What foes and snares surround
What lusts and fears within!
cres The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

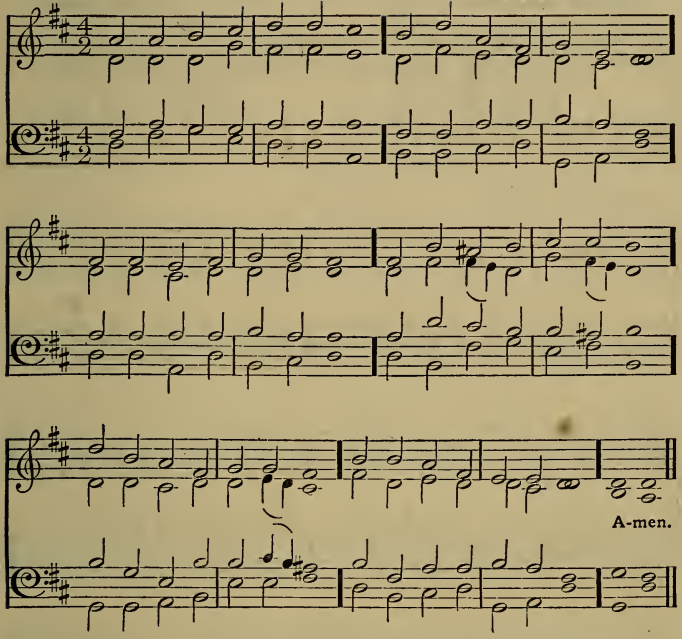
mp 2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
mf Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

f 3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
cres Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

—J. G. Deck, 1802-1884

101

RATISBON 7.7.7.7.7.7 Werner's Choralbuch, 1815



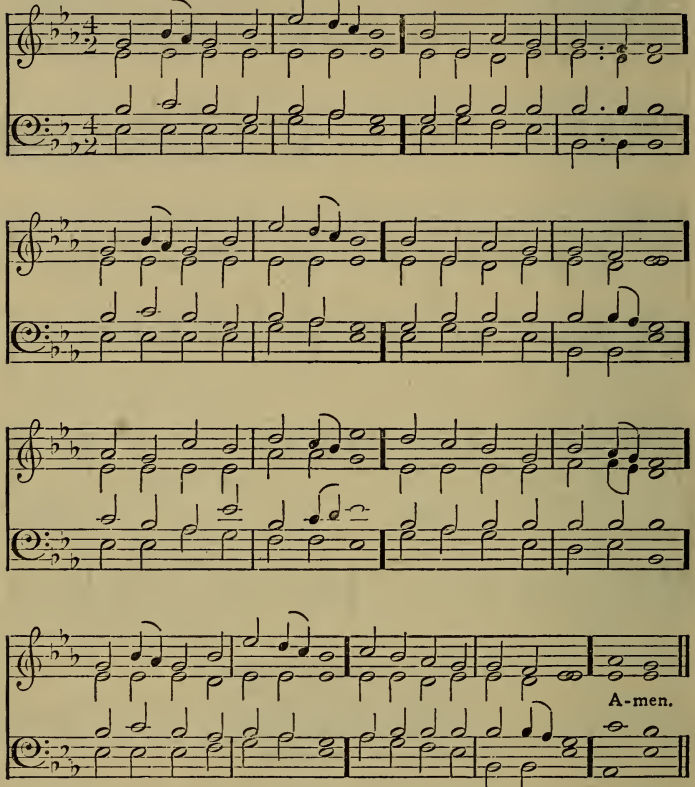
f 1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear!

mf 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
cres Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

mf 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
cres More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

TICHFIELD 7.7.7.7.7.7.7 J. Richardson, 1816-1879



p 1 Saviour, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies,
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O, by all Thy pains and woe,
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

p 2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread, mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power,
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

p 3 By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

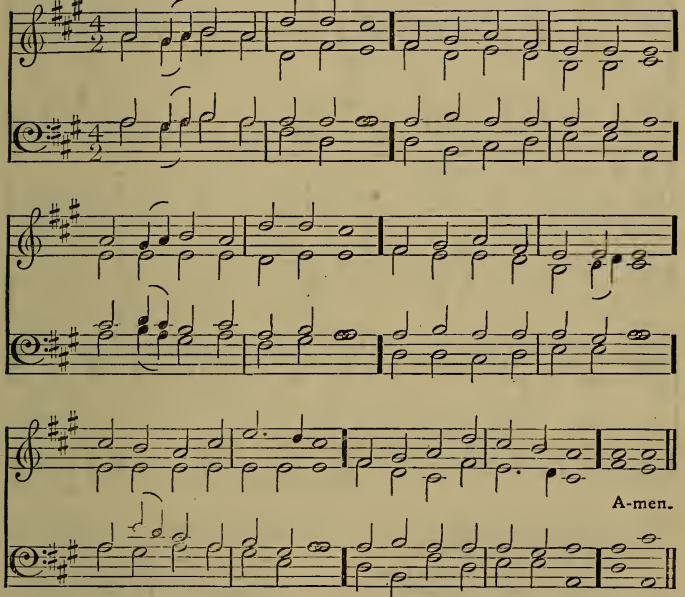
4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

p 5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sealed sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
cres Held in vain the rising God;
f O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
pp Of our solemn litany!

—Sir R. Grant, 1785-1838

103

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.7 Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872



f 1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
mf So, most gracious Lord, may we
cres Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
mf So may we, with willing feet,
cres Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

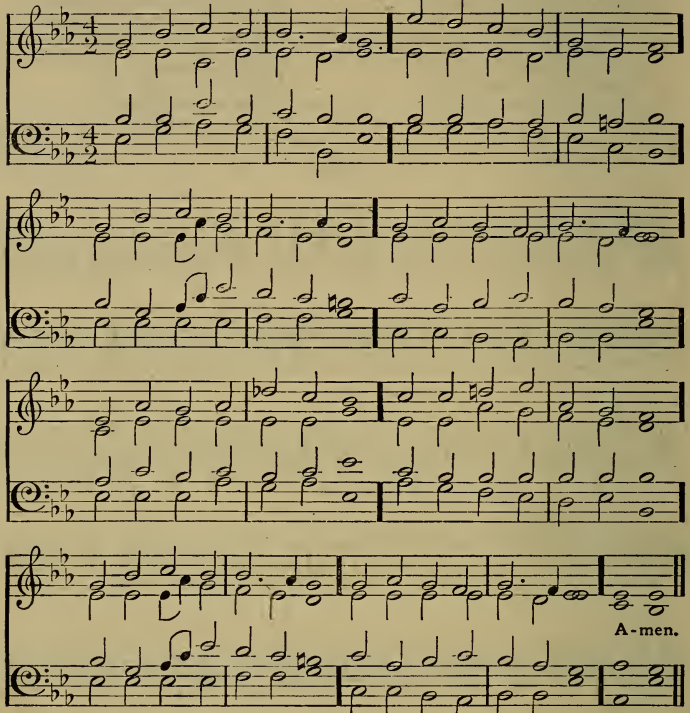
3 As they offered gifts most rare,
At that cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee our heavenly King.

mp 4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
f And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

—W. C. Dix, 1837.

104

HOLLINGSIDE 7.7.7.7.7.7.7 (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mp 1 Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
mf Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
p O receive my soul at last!

mp 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
mf All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
dim Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

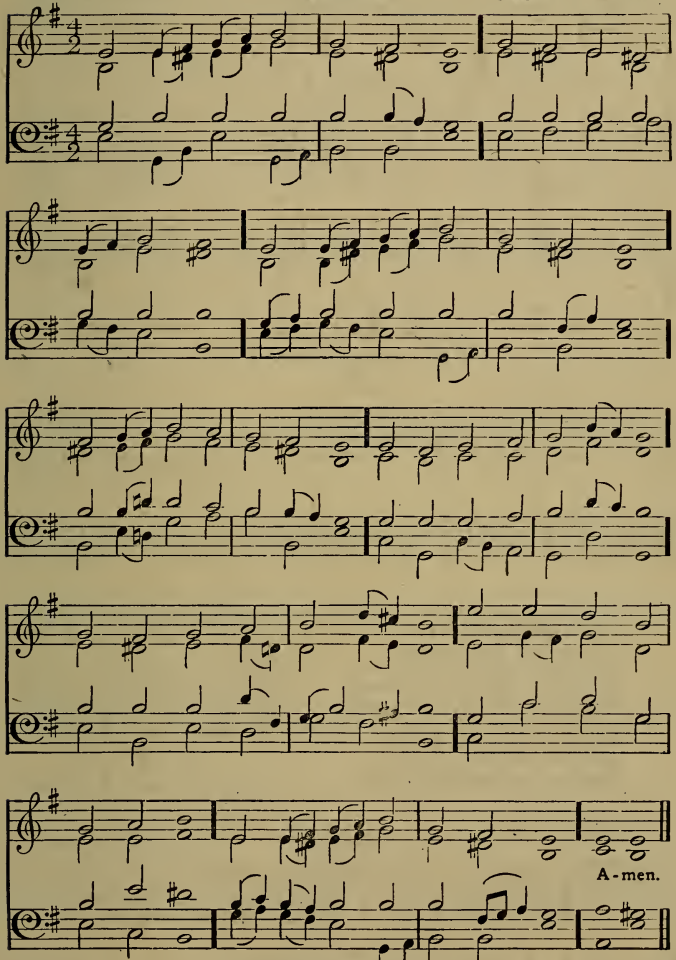
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
mp I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
mf Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

104

ABERYSTWYTH 7.7.7.7.7.7.7 (Second Tune) Joseph Parry, 1841-1903

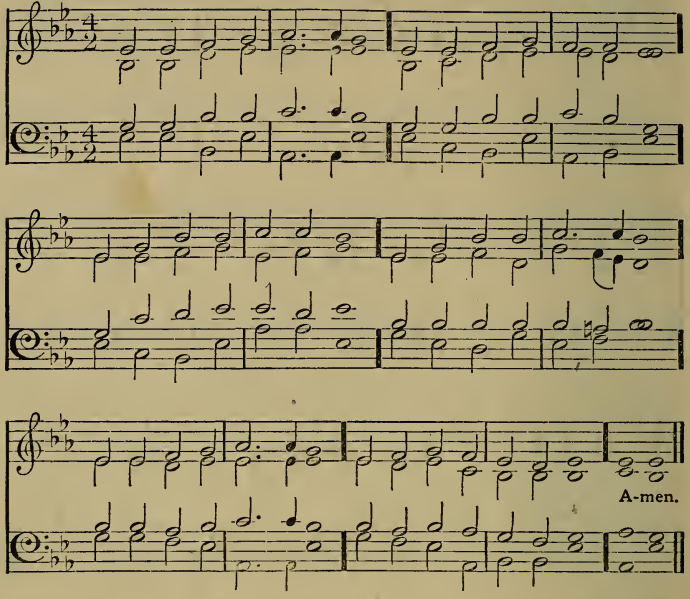


By permission of Messrs. Hughes & Son

Alternative Tune: Martyn, No. 140

105

AJALON 7.7.7.7.7.7 (First Tune) R. Redhead, 1820-1901



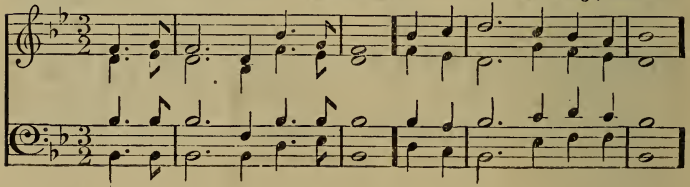
mf 1 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

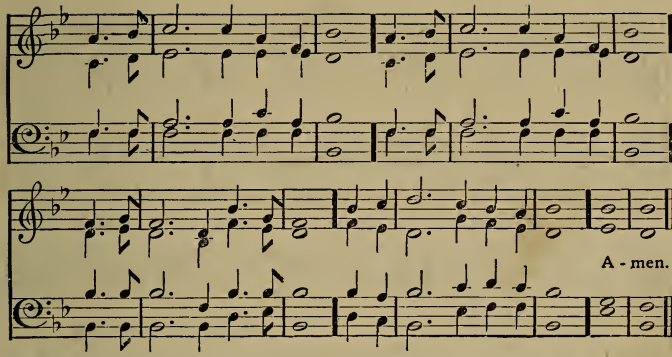
2 Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
cres Thou must save and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
p Simply to Thy cross I cling.

pp 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
cres When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
f Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

—A. M. Toplady, 1740-1778
Alt. by Thomas Cotterell, 1779-1823

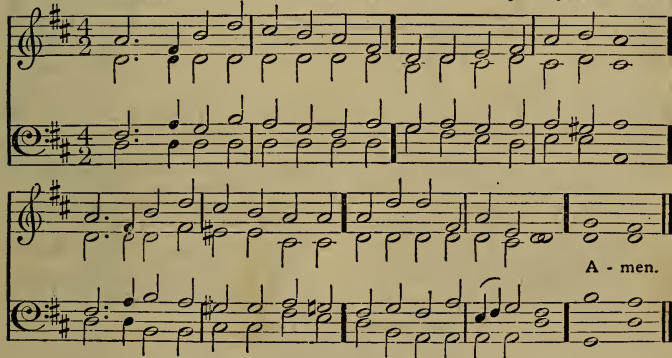
TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.7 (Second Tune) Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872





106

ST. OSWALD 8.7.8.7 (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

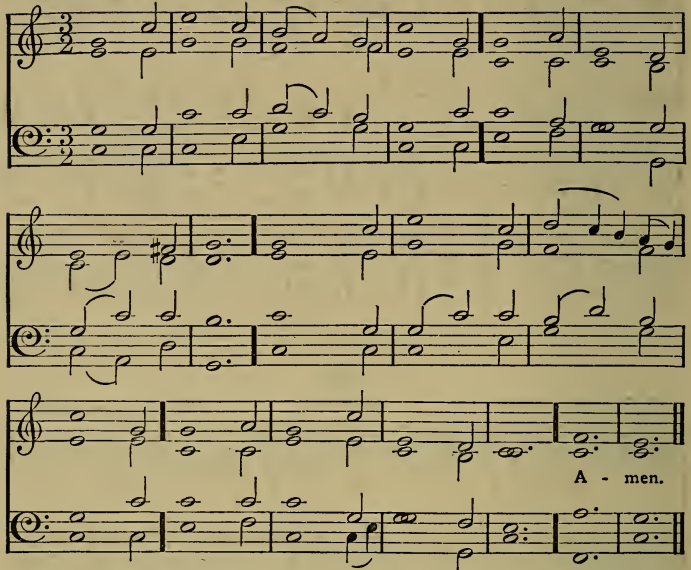
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that evermore abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

—Sir John Bowring, 1792-1872

106

RATHBUN 8.7.8.7 (Second Tune) I. Conkey, 1815-1867



mf 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

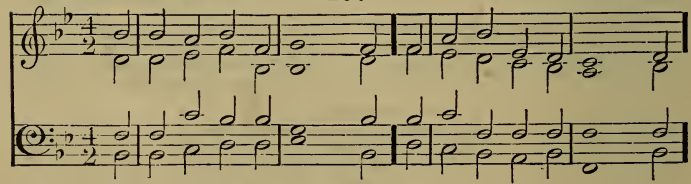
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that evermore abide.

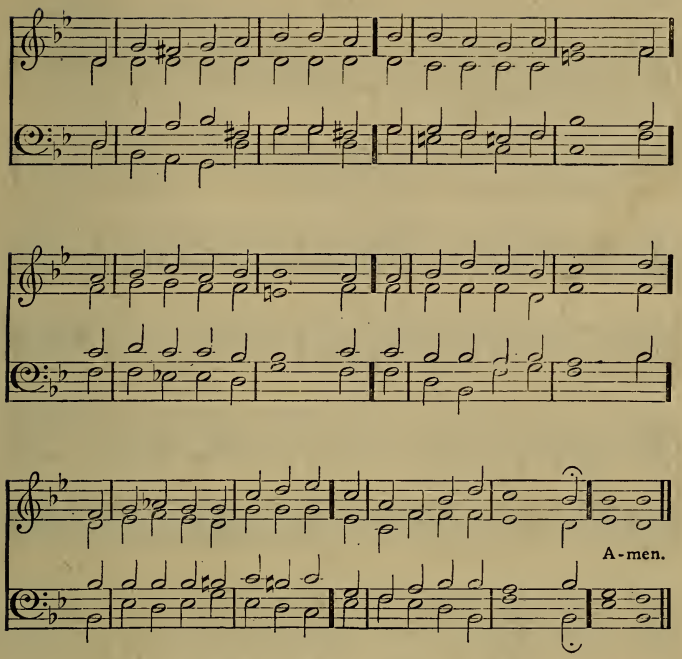
5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

—Sir John Bowring, 1792-1872

107

DELIVERANCE 7.7.8.7.7.7.8.7 Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876





f 1 Worship, and thanks, and blessing,
And strength ascribe to Jesus!
Jesus alone defends His own,
When earth and hell oppress us.
Jesus with joy we witness
Almighty to deliver;
Our seals set to, that God is true,
And reigns a King for ever.

2 Omnipotent Redeemer,
Our ransomed souls adore Thee;
Our Saviour Thou, we find it now,
And give Thee all the glory.
We sing Thine arm unshortened,
Brought through our sore temptation;
With heart and voice in Thee rejoice,
The God of our salvation.

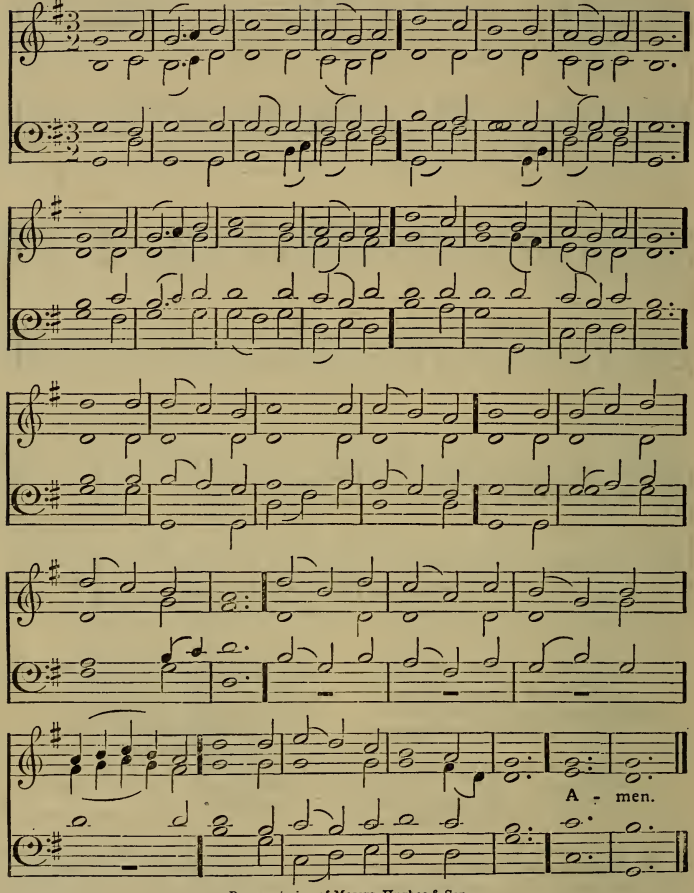
3 Thine arm hath safely brought us
A way no more expected,
Than when Thy sheep passed through the deep,
By crystal walls protected.
Thy glory was our rear-ward,
Thy hand our lives did cover,
And we, even we, have passed the sea,
And marched triumphant over.

4 The world's and Satan's malice
Thou, Jesus, hast confounded;
And, by Thy grace, with songs of praise
Our happy souls resounded.
Accepting our deliverance,
cres We triumph in Thy favour,
ff And for the love which now we prove,
Shall praise Thy name for ever.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

108

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 R. H. Pritchard, 1811-1887



By permission of Messrs. Hughes & Son

mf 1 Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy name.

mp 2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
mf All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

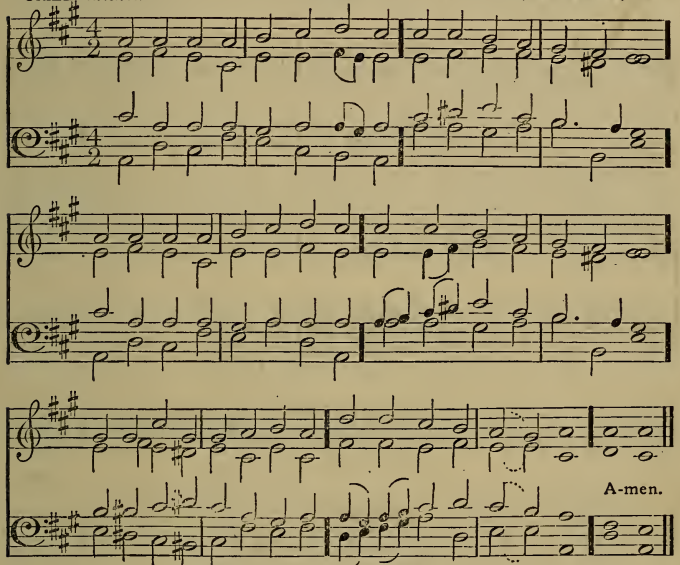
f 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

f 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays.
Help to sing our Saviour's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.
—J. Bakewell, 1721-1819 (Altered)

ORIEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7

109

C. Ett, Cantica Sacra, 1840



Alternative Tune: St. Thomas, No. 38

mf 1 Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
f Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen.

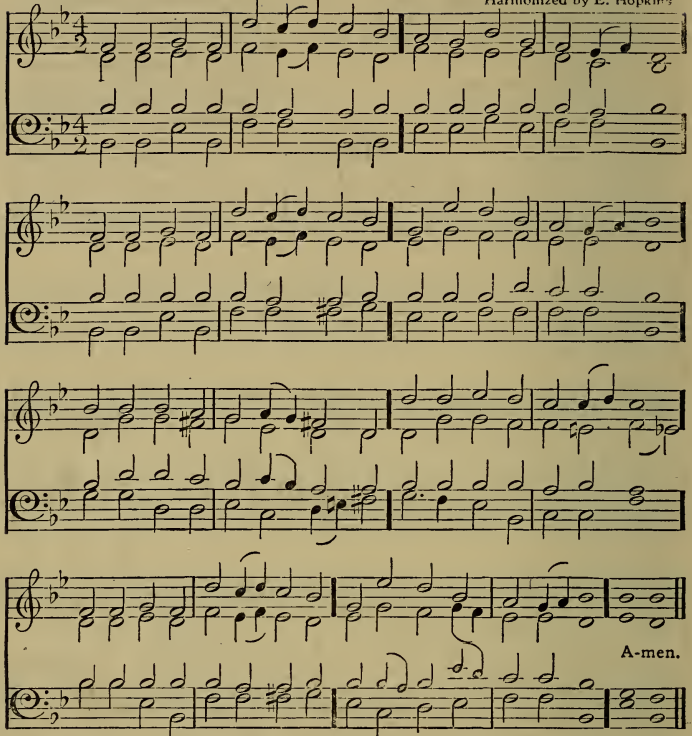
mp 2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him, [tree,
p Pierced, and nailed Him to the
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

mf 3 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
f Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
O come quickly:
ff Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!
—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

110

BEECHER 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 (First Tune) J. Zundel, 1815-1882
Harmonized by E. Hopkins



mf 1 Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

mp Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;

cres Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

mf 2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more, Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

mf 3 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.

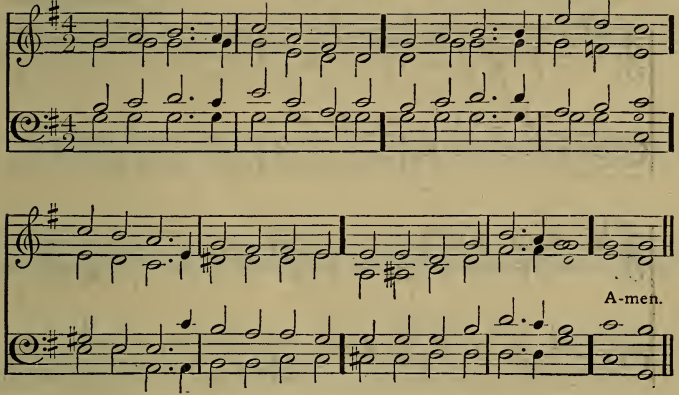
cres Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,

ff Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

110

EMMANUEL 8.7.8.7 (Second Tune) Arr. from Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

mp 2 Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
cres Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

mf 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more, Thy temples leave.

4 Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

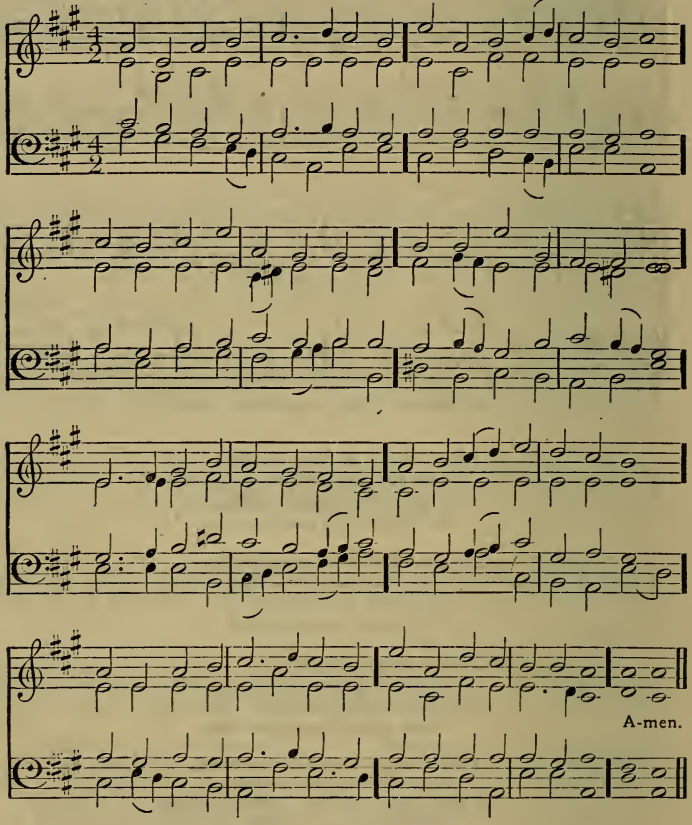
mf 5 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.

cres 6 Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
ff Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

111

REX GLORIAE 8.7.8.7.8.7.7 — Henry Smart, 1813-1879



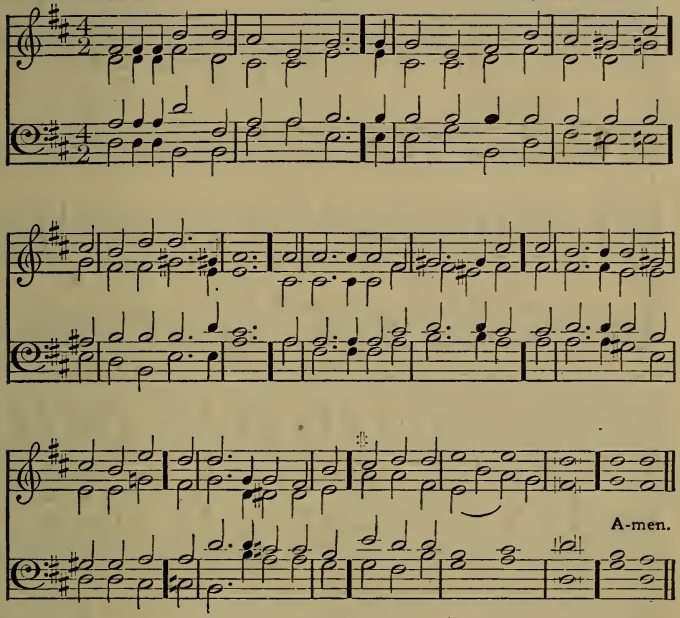
mf 1 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
f Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

mf 2 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
f By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

112

KINVER 8.8.6.8.8.6 (First Tune) Henry Lewis, 1854-



mf 1 O could I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine!
f I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

mp 2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine;
cres I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
And magnify the wondrous grace
Which made salvation mine.

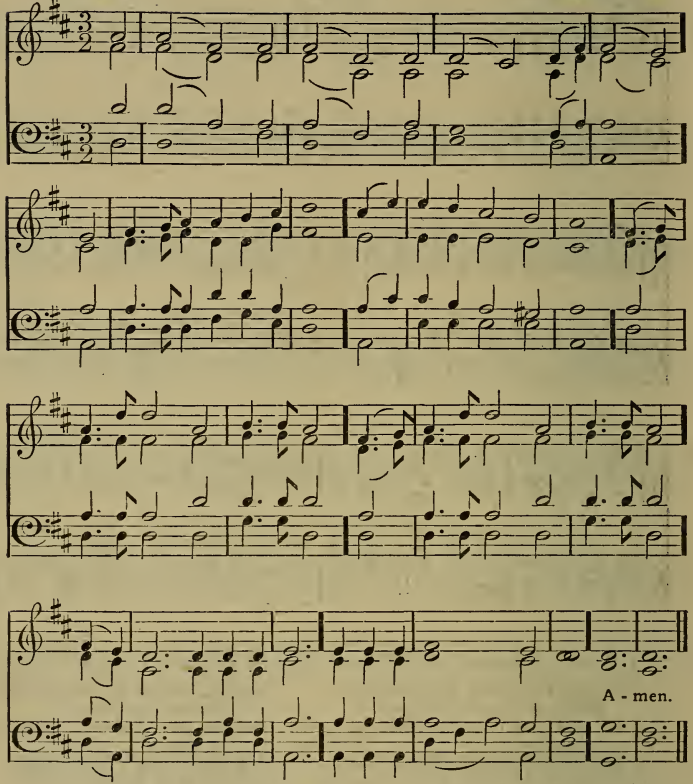
mf 3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
f In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

f 4 Soon the delightful day will come
When my blest Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

—S. Medley, 1738-1799

112

ARIEL 8.8.6.8.8.6 (Second Tune) Dr. L. Mason, 1792-1872



mf 1 O could I speak the matchless worth,
O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine!
f I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.

mp 2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine;
cres I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
And magnify the wondrous grace
Which made salvation mine.

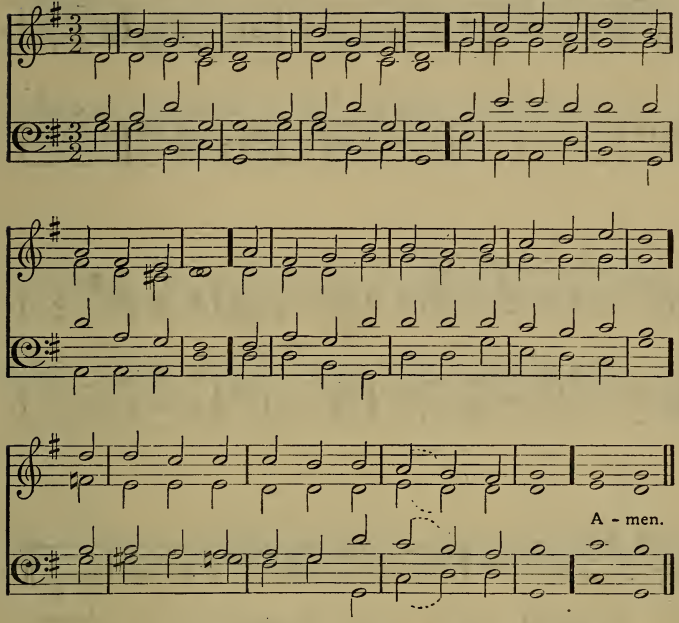
mf 3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
f In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

f 4 Soon the delightful day will come
When my blest Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

—S. Medley, 1738-1799

113

HOUGHTON 10.10.11.11 Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



f 1 O what shall I do my Saviour to praise,
So faithful and true, so plenteous in grace,
So strong to deliver, so good to redeem,
The weakest believer that hangs upon Him!

2 How happy the man whose heart is set free,
The people that can be joyful in Thee!
Their joy is to walk in the light of Thy face,
And still they are talking of Jesu's grace.

3 For Thou art their boast, their glory and power;
And I also trust to see the glad hour,
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation, that lifts up my head.

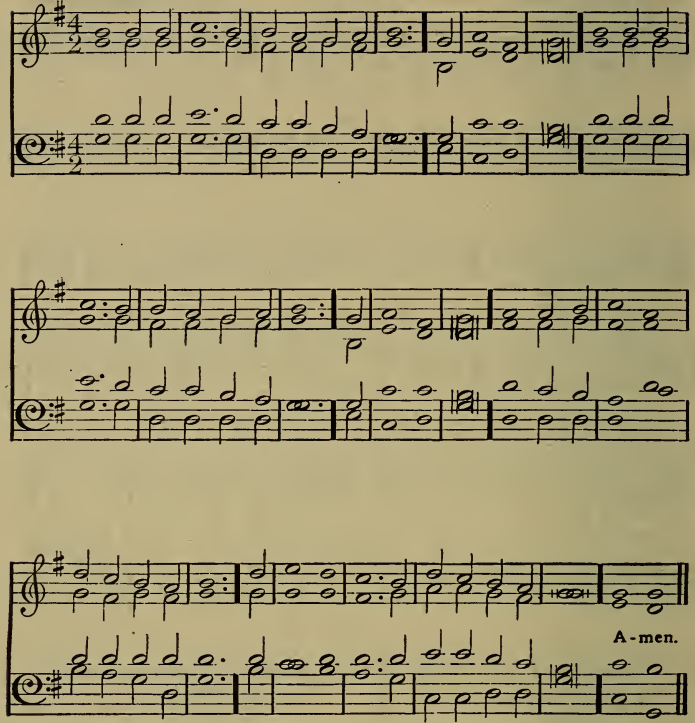
4 For Jesus, my Lord, is now my defence;
I trust in His word, none plucks me from thence,
Since I have found favour, He all things will do;
My King and my Saviour shall make me anew.

5 Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of Thine own,
Thy secret to me shall soon be made known;
ff For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive,
And share in the gladness of all that believe.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

114

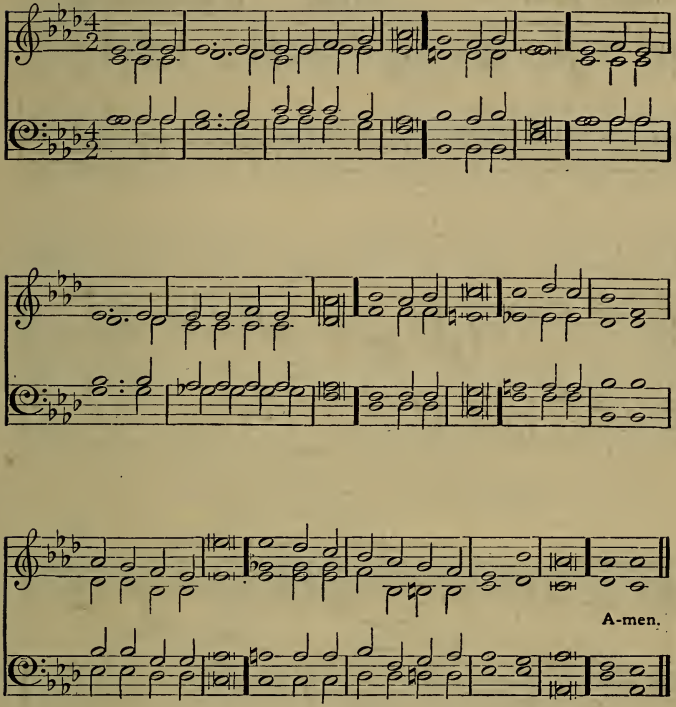
SANDON 10.4.10.4.10.10 (First Tune) C. H. Purday, 1799-1885



mf 1 Light of the world, faint were our weary feet
With wandering far;
But Thou didst come our lonely hearts to greet,
O Morning Star;
And Thou didst bid us lift our gaze on high,
To see the glory of the glowing sky.

mp 2 In days long past we missed our homeward way;
We could not see;
Blind were our eyes, our feet were bound to stray:
How blind to Thee!
But Thou didst pity, Lord, our gloomy plight;
And Thou didst touch our eyes, and give them sight.

LUX BEATA 10.4.10.4.10.10 (Second Tune) Dr. A. L. Peace, 1844-1912



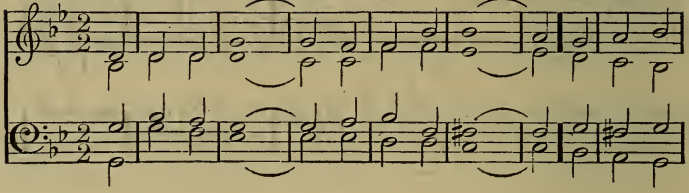
f 3 Now hallelujahs rise along the road
Our glad feet tread;
Thy love hath shared our sorrow's heavy load;
There's light o'erhead:
Glory to Thee whose love hath led us on,
Glory for all the great things Thou hast done.

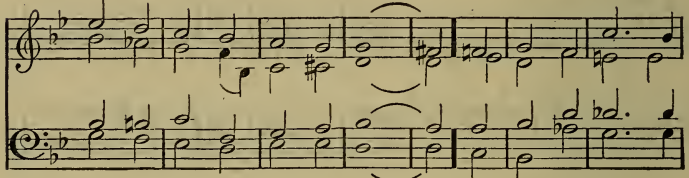
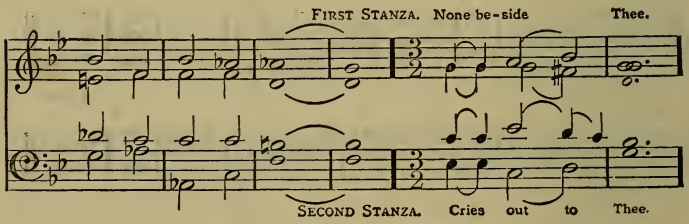
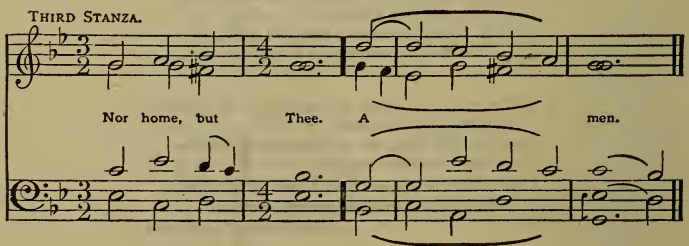
ff 4 Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory,
Where all the pain,
Now that thy King the veil that hung o'er thee
Hath rent in twain?
Light of the world, we hear Thee bid us come
To light and love in Thine eternal home.

—Mrs. Ormiston Chant, 1848.

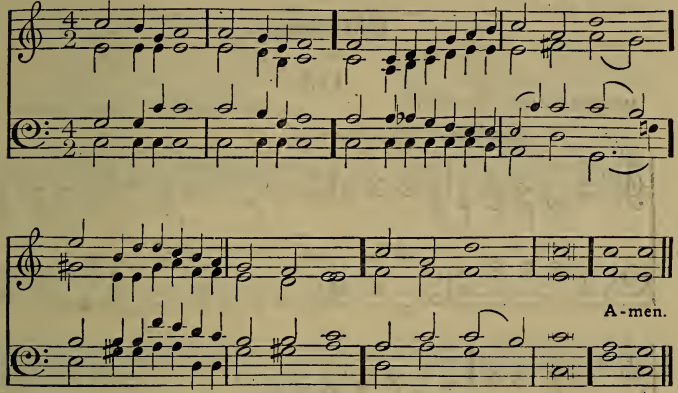
115

ROSSETTI 8.10.10.4 (First Tune) Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-





ALL HALLOWS 8.10.10.4 (Second Tune) F. L. Wiseman,



Copyright, 1904, by the Wesleyan Methodist Conference

mf 1 None other Lamb, none other name,
None other hope in heaven or earth or sea,
None other hiding-place from guilt and shame,
None beside Thee.

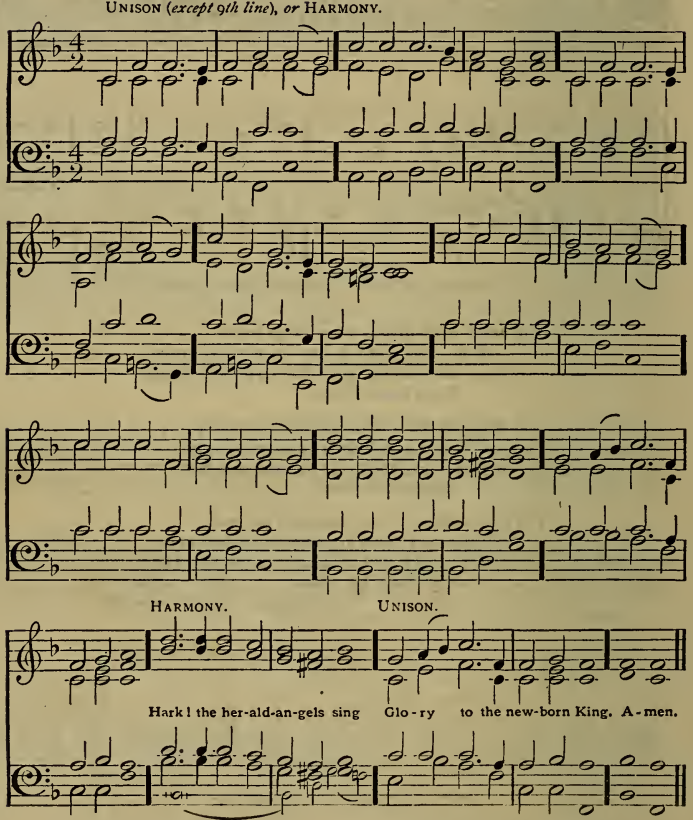
mp 2 My faith burns low, my hope burns low;
Only my heart's desire cries out in me
cres By the deep thunder of its want and woe,
Cries out to Thee.

f 3 Lord, Thou art life, though I be dead;
Love's fire Thou art, however cold I be:
Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head,
Nor home, but Thee.

—Christina G. Rossetti, 1830-1894

116

MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-1847



f 1 Hark! the herald-angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

mf 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

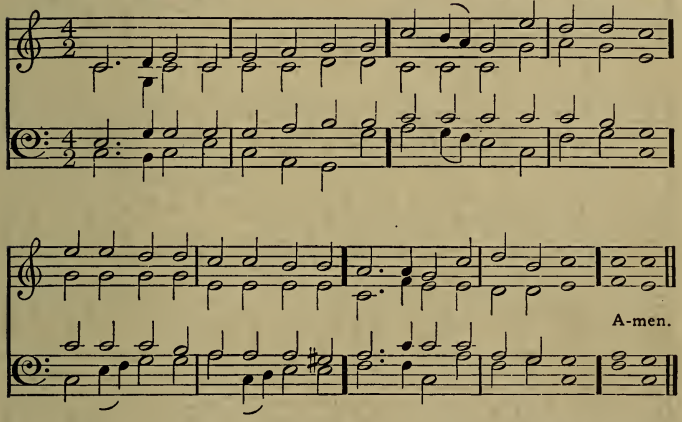
f 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

117

UNSER HERRSCHER 8.7.8.7

J. Neander's Collection, 1680



mf 1 Hark! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
f Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

mp 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
f "Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God most high!"

mf 3 Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
f Man redeemed, his sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

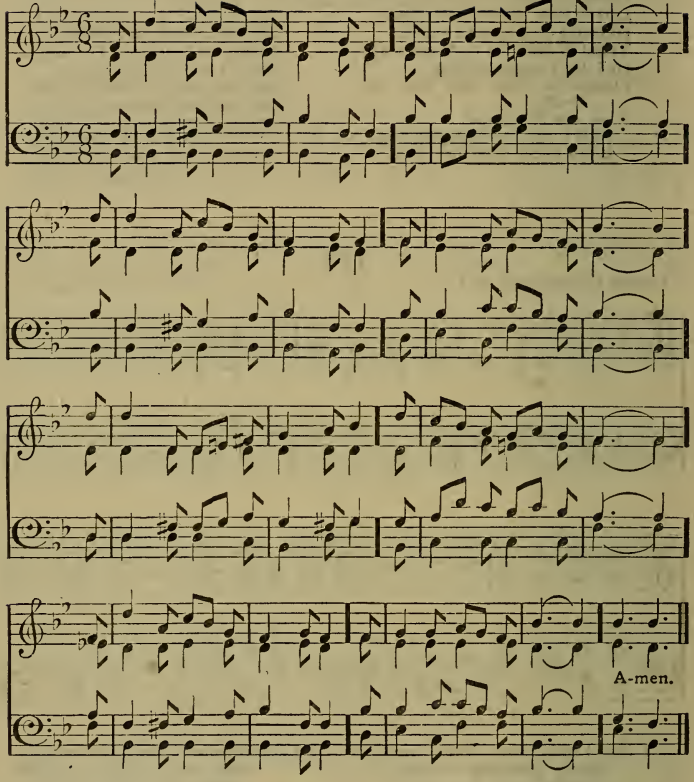
f 4 Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing;
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

f 5 Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
"Glory be to God most high!"

ff 6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth.

—J. Cawood, 1775-1852

CAROL C M.D. (Third Tune) R. S. Willis, 1819-1900



mf 1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
cres "Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
pp The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

mf 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
mp Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
cres And ever o'er its Babel sounds
pp The blessèd angels sing.

mp 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The words of peace they bring:
pp O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

mp 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The words of peace they bring:
pp O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

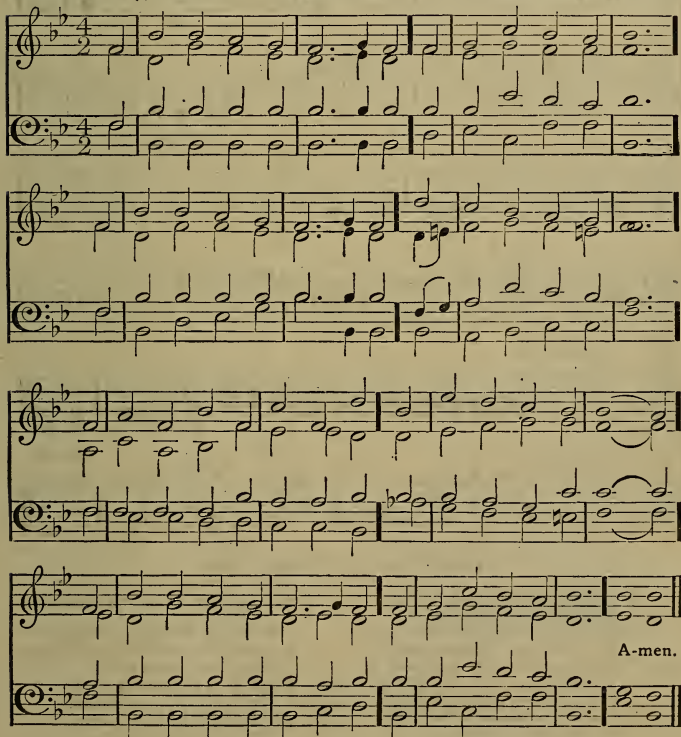
mf 4 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow:
cres Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
p O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

f 5 For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
cres When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling, [song
ff And the whole world give back the
Which now the angels sing.

—Dr. Edmund Sears, 1810-1876

BETHLEHEM (I) C.M.D. (Second Tune)

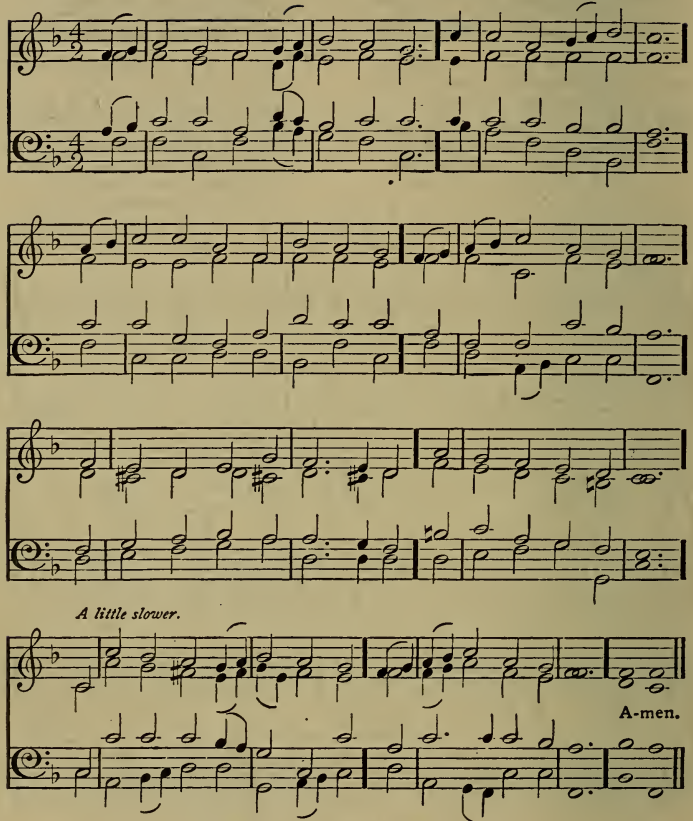
G. W. Fink, 1783-1846
Arr. by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

NOEL C.M.D. (First Tune)

Traditional Air
Arr. by Sir A. Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
cres "Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious [King!"
pp The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

mf 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
mp Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
cres And ever o'er its Babel sounds
pp The blessèd angels sing.

mf 4 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow:
cres Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
p O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

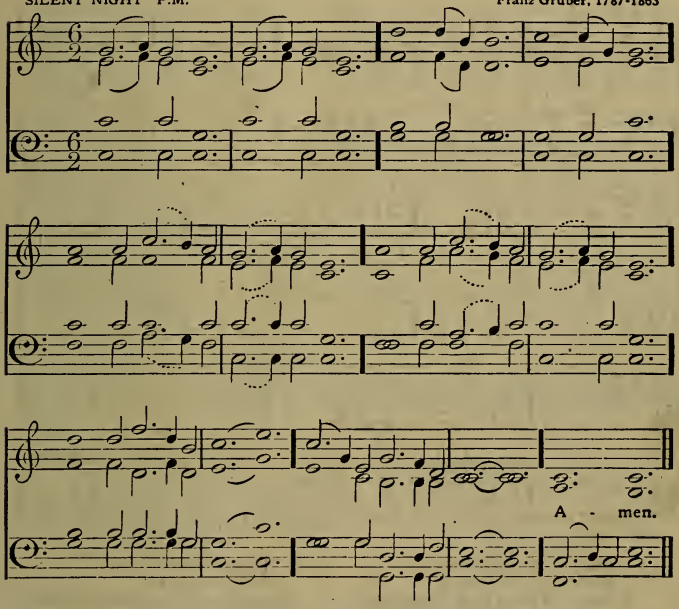
f 5 For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
cres When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
ff And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

—Dr. Edmund Sears, 1810-1876

119

SILENT NIGHT P.M.

Franz Grüber, 1787-1863



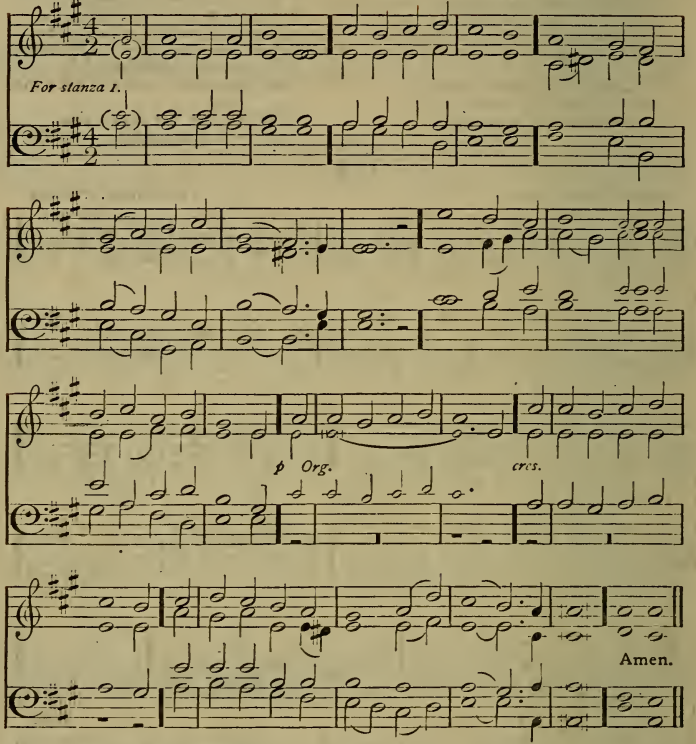
mp 1 Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright; [Child!
Round yon virgin mother and
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
dim Sleep in heavenly peace.

mp 2 Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
mf Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.
f Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

mp 3 Silent night! Holy night!
cres Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
dim Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

—Joseph Mohr, 1792-1848

ADESTE FIDELES P.M. J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751



f 1 O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem:
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels:
cres O come, let us adore Him, Christ
the Lord.

mf 2 True God of true God,
Light of Light eternal, [horred;
Our lowly nature He hath not ab-
Son of the Father,
Begotten, not created:
cres O come, let us adore Him, Christ
the Lord.

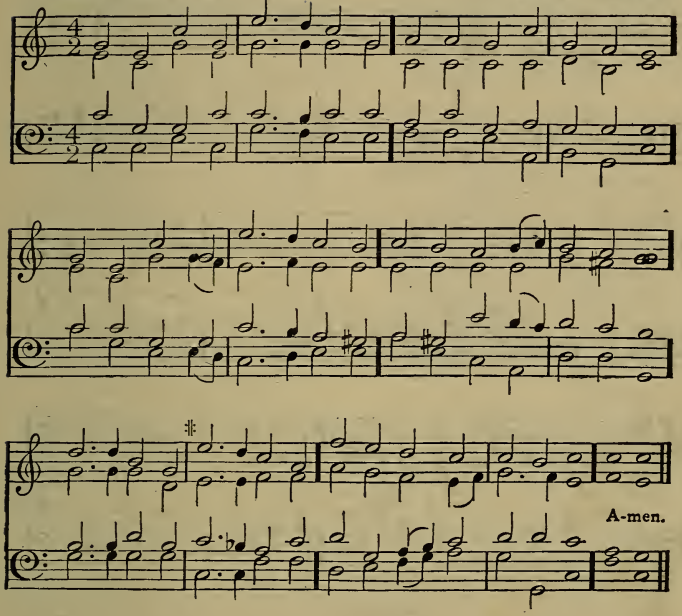
f 3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Sing ye, All glory
To God in the highest!
cres O come, let us adore Him, Christ
the Lord.

f 4 Yea, Lord, we hail Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given,
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
cres O come, let us adore Him, Christ
the Lord.

—From the Latin. Tr. Dr. F. Oakeley, 1802-1880 (Alt.)

REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.7

Henry Smart, 1813-1879



f 1 Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
ff Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

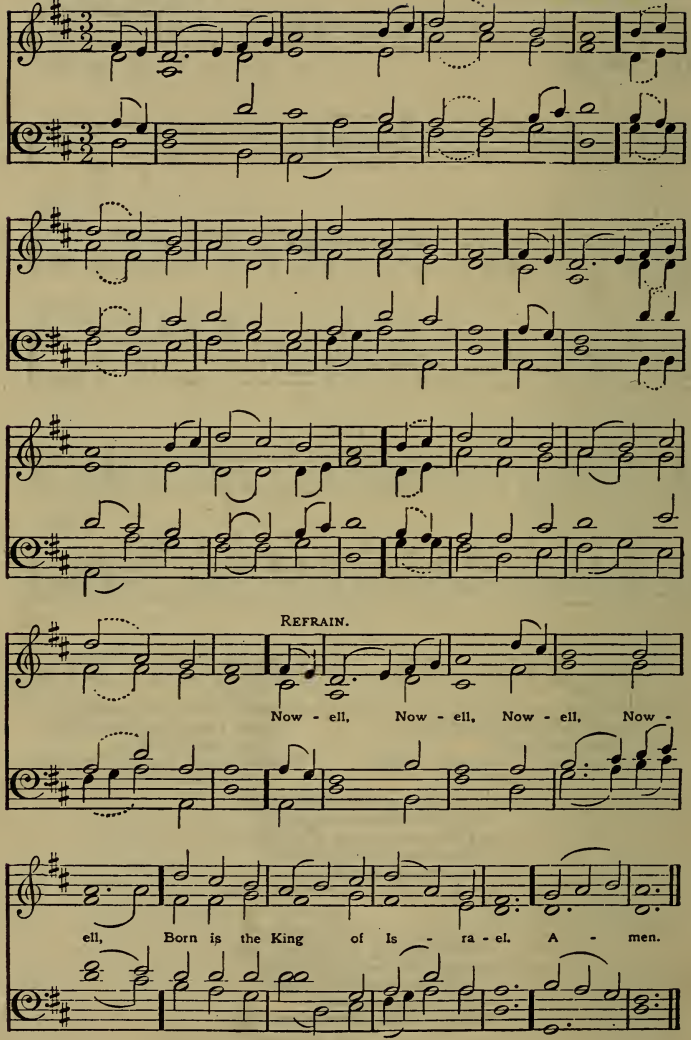
mf 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
cres God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:
ff Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

mf 3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
cres Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
ff Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

mp 4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
f Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
ff Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

THE FIRST NOWELL P.M. Traditional Melody



mf 1 The first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
f Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

mf 2 They lookèd up and saw a star
cres Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
f Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

mf 3 And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
f Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

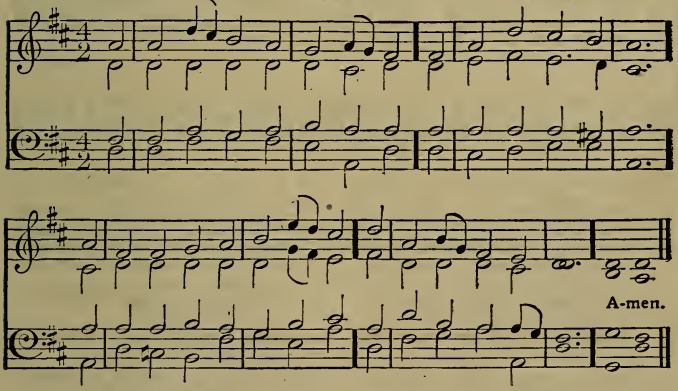
mf 4 This star drew nigh to the northwest;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
f Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

mp 5 Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
f Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

f 6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.
ff Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

—Traditional

BYZANTIUM C.M. **123** Thomas Jackson, 1715-1781



f 1 Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes!
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

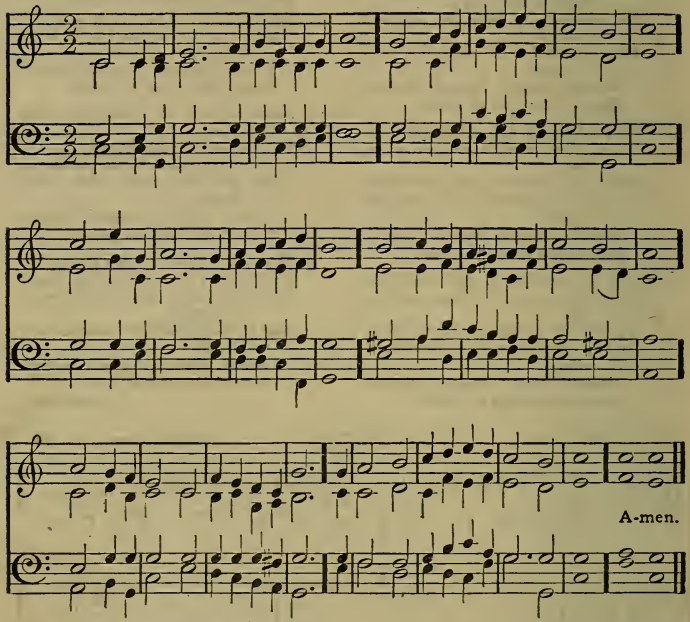
f 2 He comes! the prisoners to release,
Of sin's dread sickness healed;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

mp 3 He comes! the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
cres And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

f 4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy belovèd name.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

YORKSHIRE 10.10 10.10.10.10 J. Wainwright, 1723-1768



f 1 Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

mf 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth [earth:
To you and all the nations upon
cres This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
f This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

mf 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire: [sang,
f The praises of redeeming love they
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
mf Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.

mf 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd maid, [laid:
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger
cres Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
mf And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

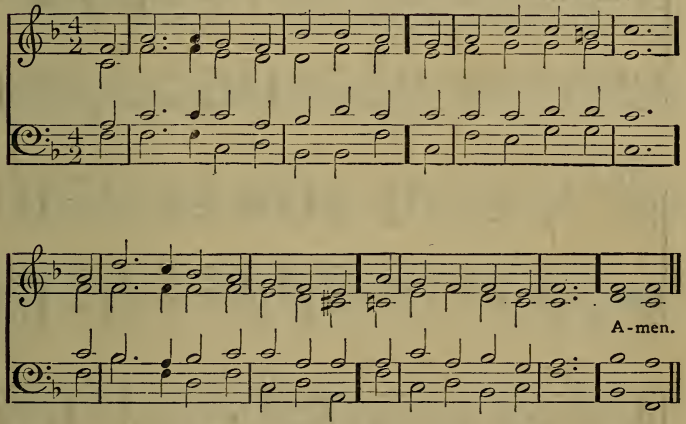
mp 5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
cres Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

f 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song:
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display:
ff Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

—John Byrom, 1692-1763

125

WINCHESTER OLD C.M. Este's Psalter, 1592



mf 1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

mf 2 "Fear not," said he—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind—
f "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

mf 3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
cres A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

mp 4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

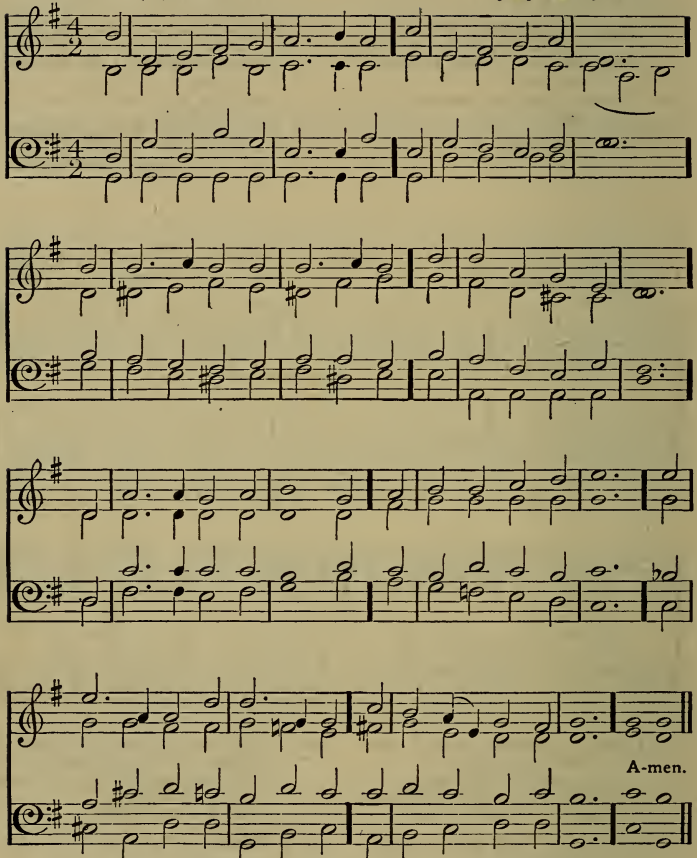
mp 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
cres Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

f 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

—Nahum Tate, 1652-1715

126

BETHLEHEM (IV) 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6 Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of the Trustees of Harvard University

mp 1 O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
mf Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

mp 2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
f O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

mp 3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven:
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin, [still
Where meek souls will receive Him,
The dear Christ enters in.

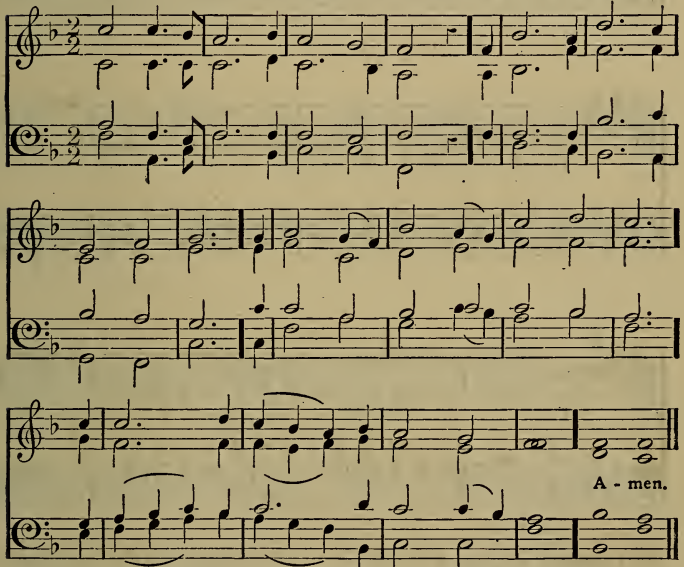
mp 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
f We hear the heavenly angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord, Immanuel.

—Bp. Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

SIMEON L.M.

127

Samuel Stanley, 1767-1822



mf 1 When, marshalled on the nightly plain, [sky,
The glittering hosts bestud the
One star alone of all the train
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

f 2 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
mf But one alone the Saviour speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

mp 3 In storm and darkness, once I feared,
And, death-struck, ceased the tide to stem,
cres When suddenly a star appeared,
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

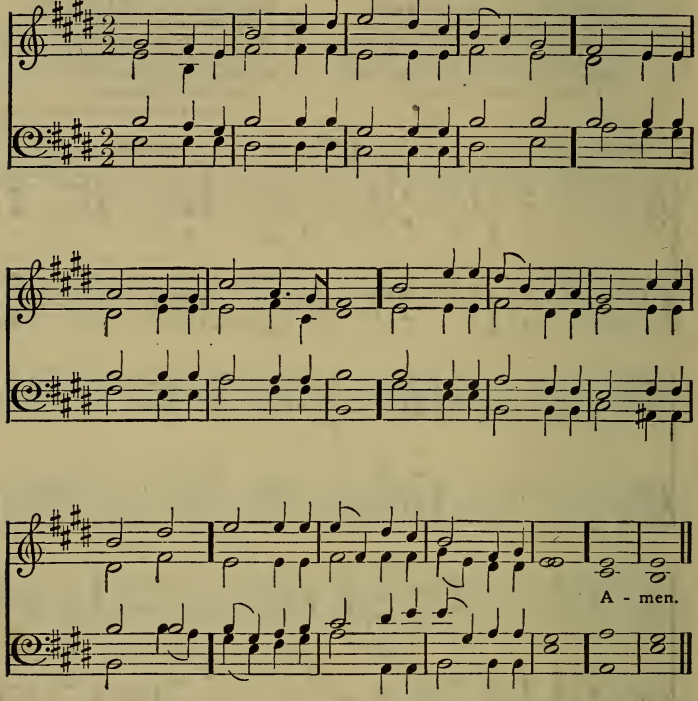
mf 4 It is my guide, my light, my all;
It bids my dark forebodings cease;
cres And through life's storm and danger's thrall,
dim It leads me to the port of peace.

f 5 Thus, safely moored, my perils o'er,
I'll sing first in night's diadem,
For ever, and for evermore,
The Star! the Star of Bethlehem!

—H. Kirke White, 1785-1806 (Alt.)

128

EPIPHANY 11.10.11.10 (First Tune) J. F. Thrupp, 1827-1867



mf 1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
cres Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

p 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His bed with the beasts of the stall;
cres Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
mf Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

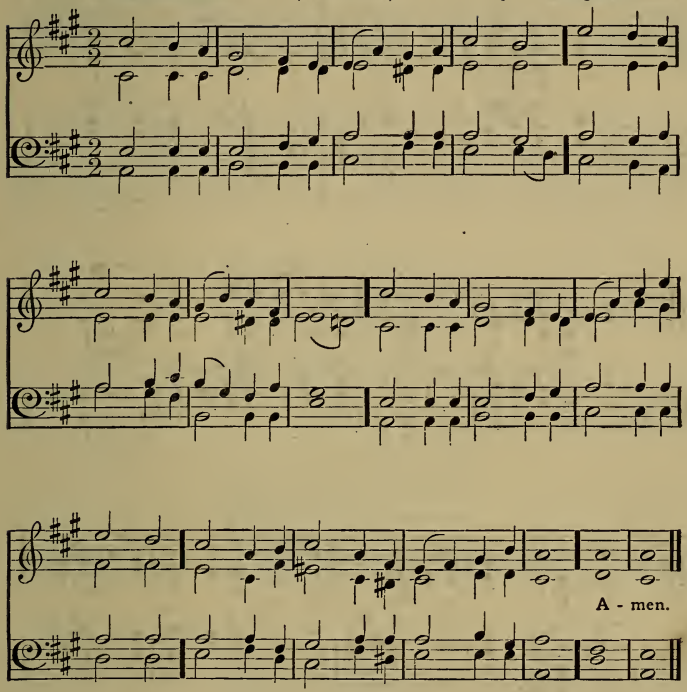
mf 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
cres Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

mp 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
cres Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

—Bp. R. Heber, 1783-1826

128

MORNING STAR 11.10.11.10 (Second Tune) J. P. Harding, 1861-



mf 1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
cres Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

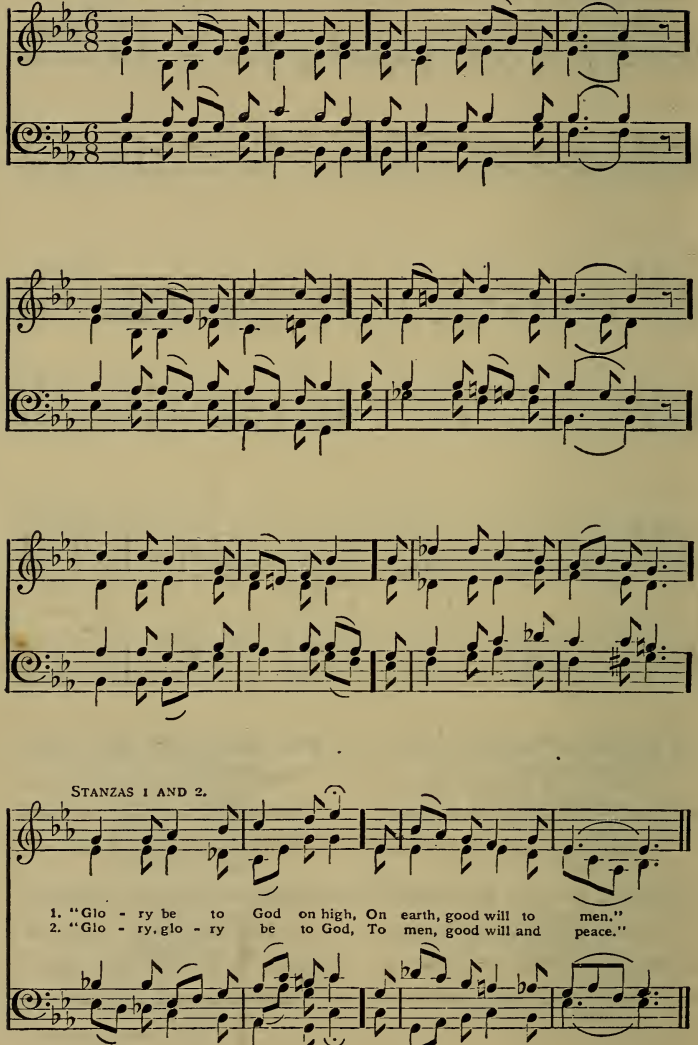
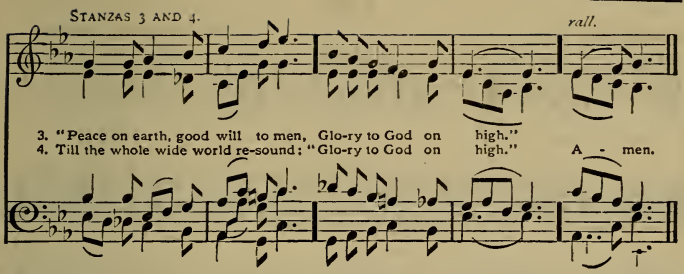
p 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His bed with the beasts of the stall;
cres Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
mf Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

mf 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
cres Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

mp 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
cres Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

—Bp. R. Heber, 1783-1826

SYRIAN STARS 7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6 Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



STANZAS 3 AND 4.
rall.
3. "Peace on earth, good will to men, Glo-ry to God on high."
4. Till the whole wide world re-sound: "Glo-ry to God on high." A - men.

mf 1 Floating o'er Judea's plains,
And down the echoing height,
Hark, the love-evangel strains
Are blending with the night.
Angel voices from the sky
With music fill each vale and glen:
cres "Glory be to God on high,
On earth, good will to men."

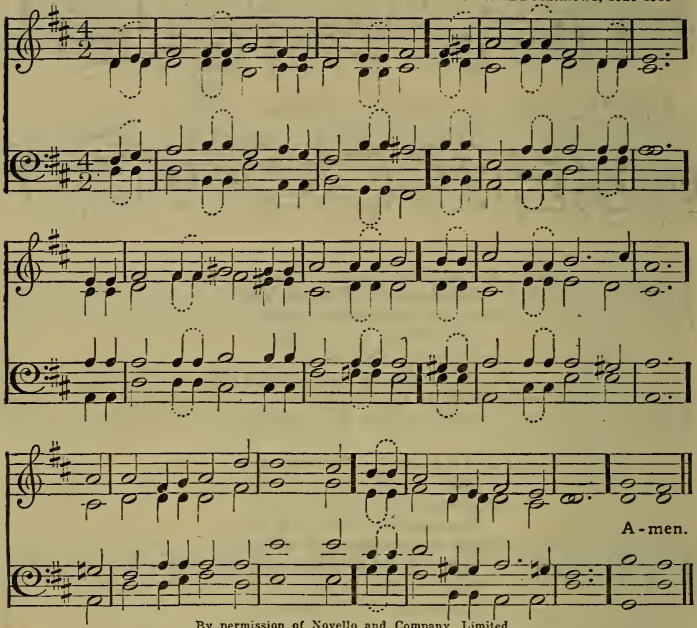
mf 2 Still is heard the shepherd's quest
That rose to Bethlehem's walls,
Burdened with a great unrest,
The world for Christ still calls,
From the vales and hills He trod,
Still rings the song that ne'er shall cease:
cres "Glory, glory be to God,
To men, good will and peace."

mf 3 Evermore that wondrous strain
The door of hope unbars,
Whether in the cloistered fane
Or 'neath the Syrian stars.
Sing the joy-notes once again,
And let them echo to the sky:
cres "Peace on earth, good will to men,
Glory to God on high."

mf 4 Angel harps, our souls inspire
With grace to conquer wrong,
Fill us with a deep desire
To live the angel song,
cres Till the life of love be found
In every land beneath the sky,
f Till the whole wide world resound:
"Glory to God on high."

—Dr. A. D. Watson, 1859-

MARGARET P.M. T. Richard Matthews, 1826-1910



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Thou didst leave Thy throne
And Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me,
dim But in Bethlehem's home
Was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee!

f 2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
mp But of lowly birth
Didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee!

mp 3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
dim But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee!

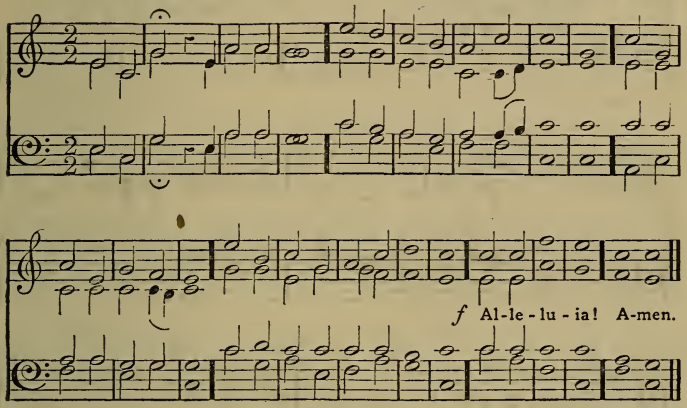
mf 4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
p But, with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea!

mf 5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choirs shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
cres Saying, "Yet there is room—
There is room at My side for thee!"
f And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

—Emily E. S. Elliott, 1836-1897

131

ST. ALBINUS 7.8.7.8.4 Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



f 1 Jesus lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
ff Alleluia!

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
p This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.
ff Alleluia!

mf 3 Jesus lives! for us He died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
cres Glory to our Saviour giving.
ff Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
ff Alleluia!

f 5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
ff Alleluia!

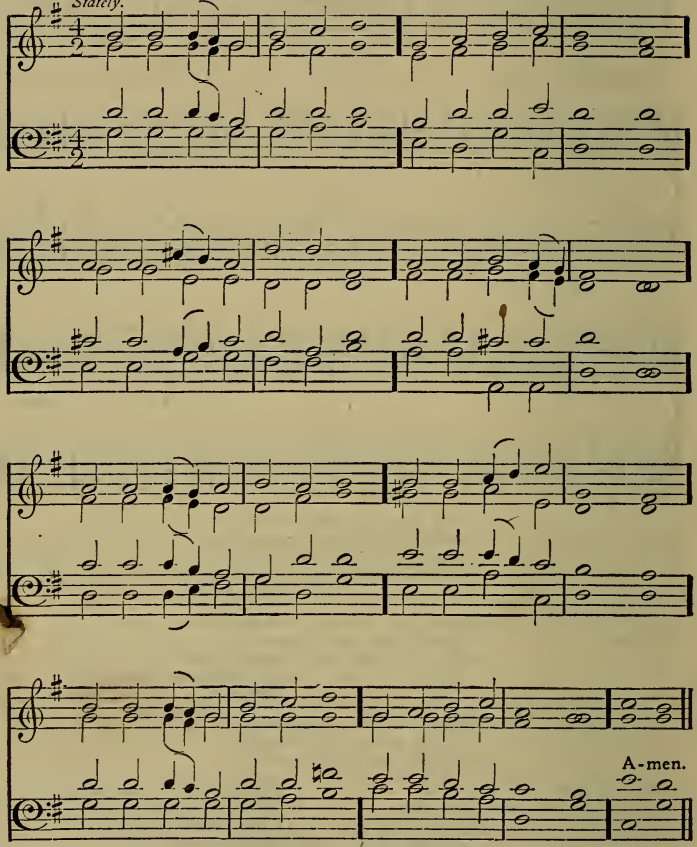
—C. F. Gellert, 1715-1769. Tr. Miss Frances E. Cox, 1812-1897

132

ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (Second Metre)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900

Stately.



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

f 1 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters,
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison;
From the frost and gloom of death
Light and life have risen.
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light to whom we give
Thanks and praise undying.

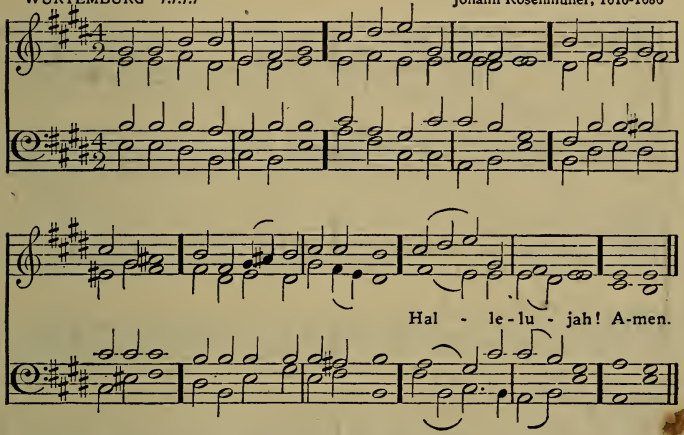
3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who, with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection!

ff 4 "Hallelujah!" now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who, triumphant, burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
"Hallelujah!" with the Son,
God the Father praising;
"Hallelujah!" yet again
To the Spirit raising.

—John of Damascus, 8th century. Tr. Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

133

WÜRTEMBURG 7.7.7.7 Johann Rosenmüller, 1610-1686



f 1 Christ, the Lord, is risen again,
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hark! angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah!

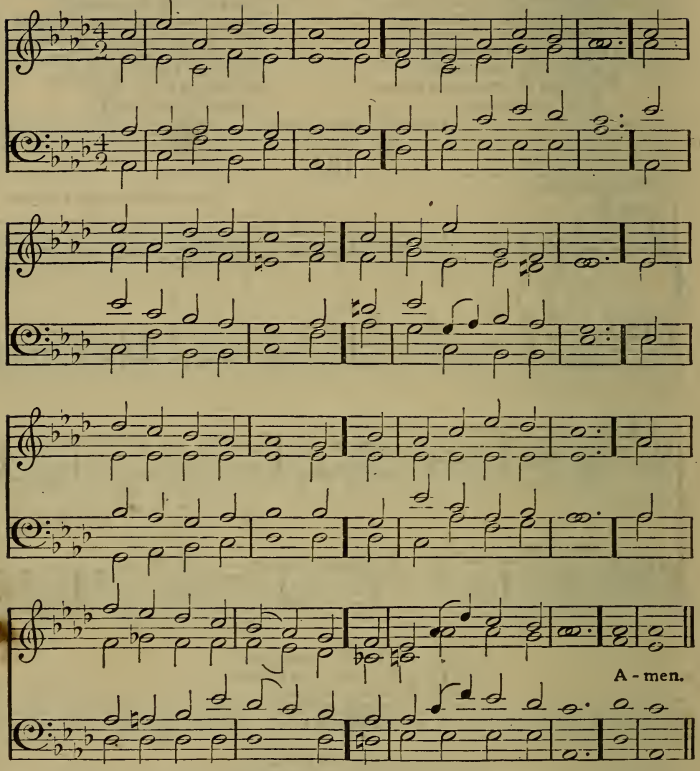
mf 2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
f We, too, sing for joy, and say,
Hallelujah!

mf 3 He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless, upon the cross,
f Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry;
Hallelujah!

f 4 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter heaven;
Hallelujah!

—M. Weisse, 1480-1534, Tr. Miss Catharine Winkworth, 1829-1878

134

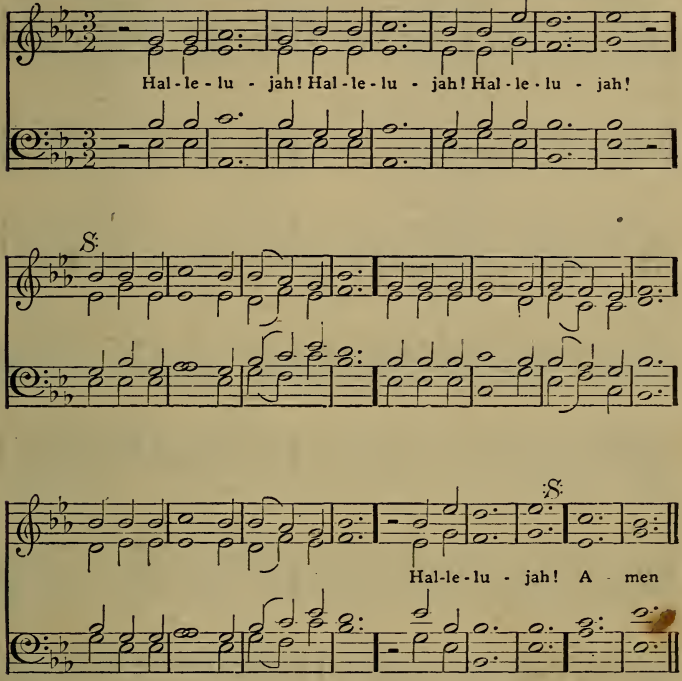
ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 — Berthold Tours, 1836-1897

f 1 The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
ff. Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

f 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin, [umph,
The round world keep high tri-
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

—John of Damascus, 8th century. Tr. Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

135

VICTORY 8.8.8 (with Hallelujahs) — From Palestrina, 1515-1594

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

f 1 The strife is o'er, the battle done:
The victory of life is won:
ff The song of triumph has begun,—
Hallelujah!

f 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
ff Let shouts of holy joy outburst,—
Hallelujah!

mp 3 The three sad days have quickly sped;
cres He rises glorious from the dead;
f All glory to our risen Head!
Hallelujah!

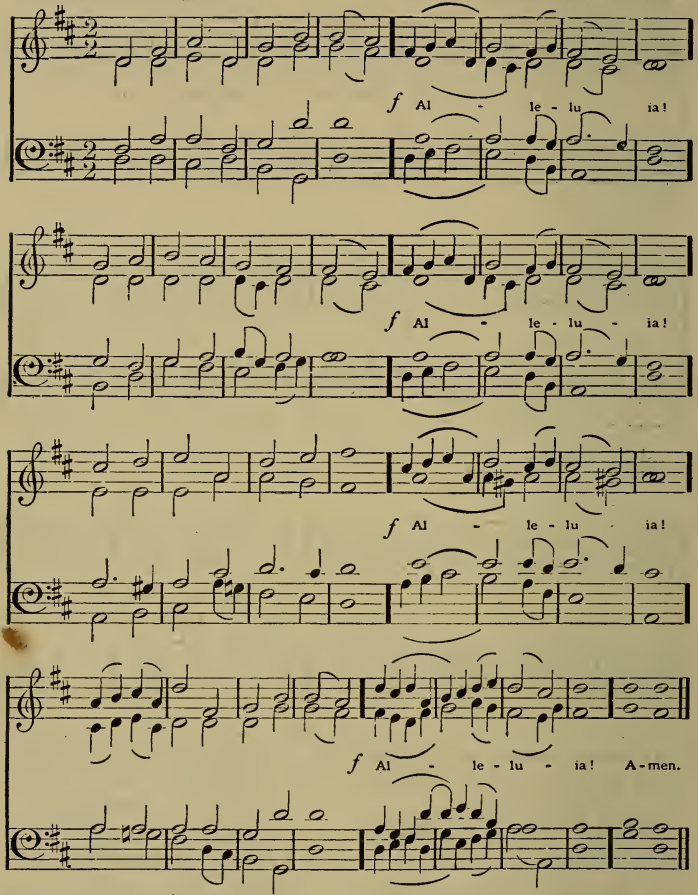
f 4 He brake the fast-bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell: [tell:
ff Let hymns of praise His triumph
Hallelujah!

p 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
cres From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
ff That we may live, and sing to Thee
ff Hallelujah!

—From the Latin. Tr. Francis Pott, 1832-1909

136

EASTER HYMN 7.7.7.7

Lyra Davidica, 1708

f 1 Christ the Lord is risen to-day:
Alleluia!
Sons of men, and angels, say
Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply,
Alleluia!

mf 2 Love's redeeming work is done;
Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Alleluia!
f Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Alleluia!
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
Alleluia!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Alleluia!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids His rise!
Alleluia!
f Christ hath opened Paradise.
Alleluia!

4 Lives again our glorious King,
Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Alleluia!
mf Once He died our souls to save;
Alleluia!
f Where thy victory, O grave?
Alleluia!

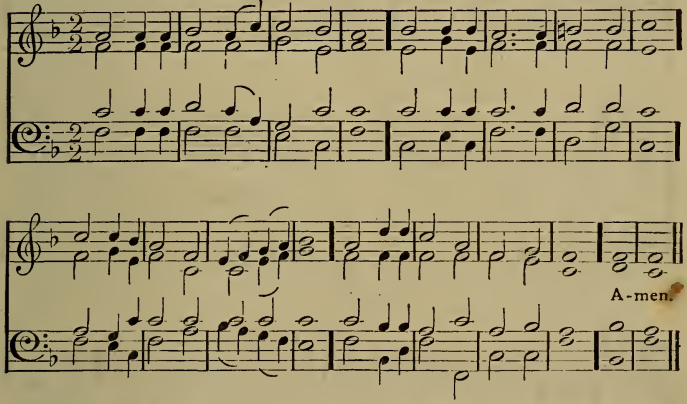
5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Alleluia!
Following our exalted Head;
Alleluia!
mf Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Alleluia!

6 King of glory! Soul of bliss!
Alleluia!
Everlasting life is this—
Alleluia!
f Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Alleluia!
Thus to sing, and thus to love.
Alleluia!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

137

FEDERAL STREET L.M. — Henry K. Oliver, 1800-1885



p 1 He dies, the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo, Salem's daughters weep around,
A solemn darkness veils the skies;
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

p 2 Here's love and grief beyond degree;
The Lord of glory dies for man:
cres But lo, what sudden joys I see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again!

f 3 The rising God forsakes the tomb;
The tomb in vain forbids His rise;
cres Cherubic legions guard Him home,
And shout Him welcome to the skies.

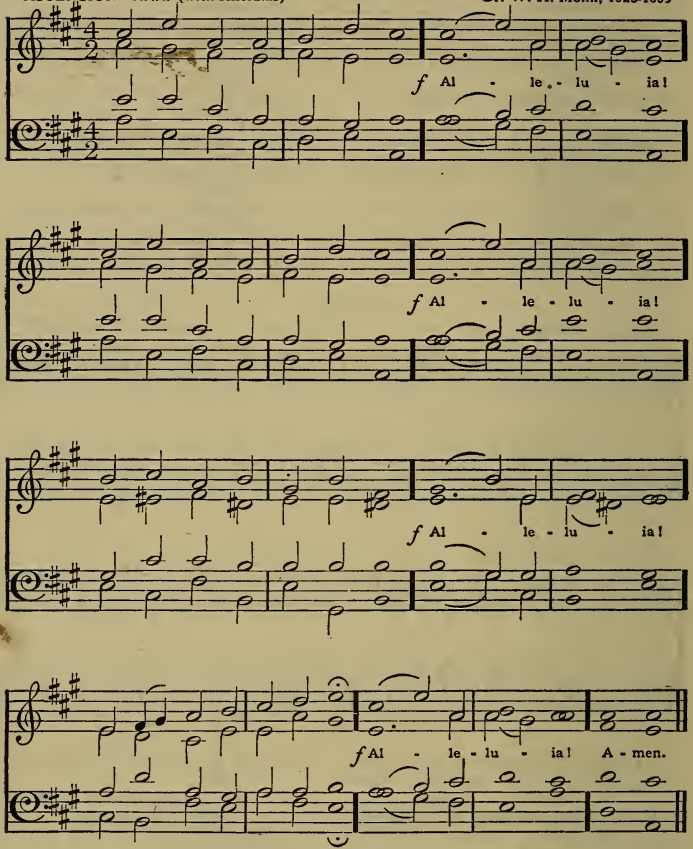
f 4 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high your great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the monster death in chains.

ff 5 Say, "Live for ever, wondrous King!
Born to redeem, and strong to save;"
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?"
And, "Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

138

ASCENSION 7.7.7.7 (with Alleluias) Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



f 1 Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Alleluia!
To His throne above the skies;
Alleluia!
mf Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Alleluia!
f Enters now the highest heaven,
Alleluia!

2 There for Him high triumph waits;
Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Alleluia!
He hath conquered death and sin;
Alleluia!
Take the King of glory in.
Alleluia!

3 Lo! the heaven its Lord receives,
Alleluia!
Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
Alleluia!
Though returning to His throne,
Alleluia!
Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia!

mf 4 See! He lifts His hands above.
Alleluia!
See! He shows the prints of love;
Alleluia!
Hark! His gracious lips bestow,
Alleluia!
Blessings on His Church below.
Alleluia!

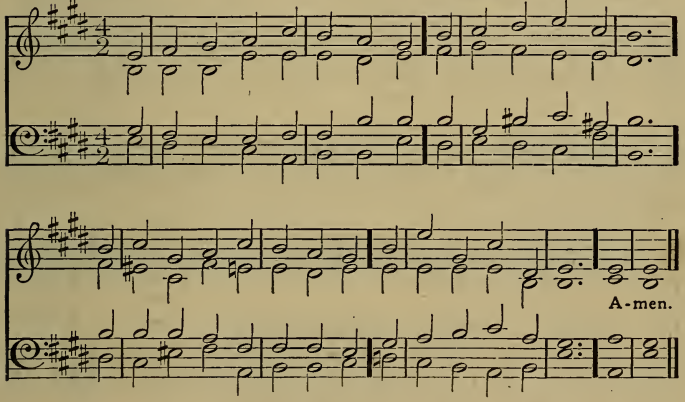
mp 5 Still for us He intercedes,
Alleluia!
His prevailing death He pleads,
Alleluia!
Near Himself prepares our place,
Alleluia!
He the first-fruits of our race.
Alleluia!

cres 6 Lord, though parted from our sight,
Alleluia!
Far above the starry height,
Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Alleluia!
f Seeking Thee above the skies,
Alleluia!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

139

ST. ANTHOLIN C.M. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



f 1 Ye humble souls, that seek the Lord,
Chase all your fears away;
And bow with rapture down to see
The place where Jesus lay.

p 2 Thus low the Lord of Life was brought,
Such wonders love can do;
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,
Which throbbed and bled for you.

cres 3 But raise your eyes, and tune your songs,
The Saviour lives again;

f Not all the bolts and bars of death
The Conqueror could detain.

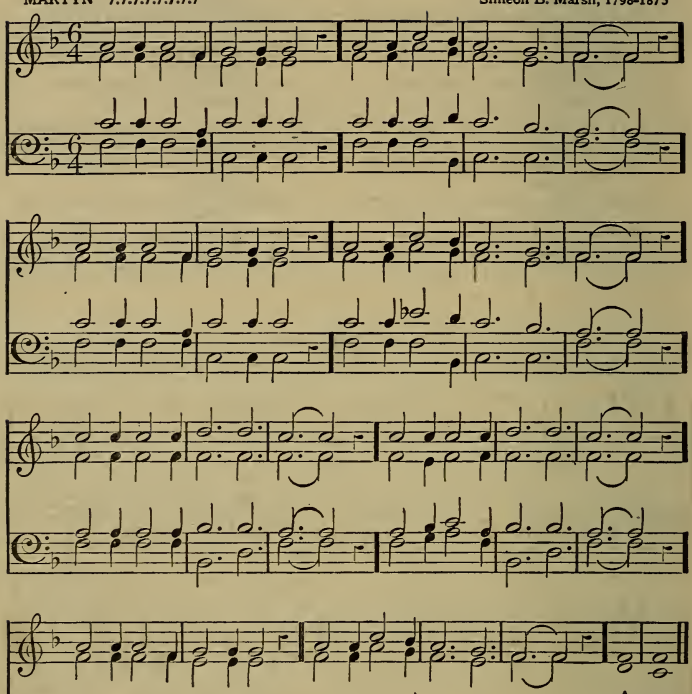
4 High o'er the angelic bands He rears
His once dishonoured head;
And through unnumbered years He reigns,
Who dwelt among the dead.

5 With joy like His shall every saint
His vacant tomb survey;
Then rise with his ascending Lord
To realms of endless day.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

140

MARTYN 7.7.7.7.7.7.7 — Simeon B. Marsh, 1798-1875



1 Mary to the Saviour's tomb
Hasted at the early dawn;
Spice she brought, and rich perfume,
But the Lord she loved had gone;
For awhile she ling'ring stood,
Fill'd with sorrow and surprise,
Trembling, while a crystal flood
Issued from her weeping eyes.

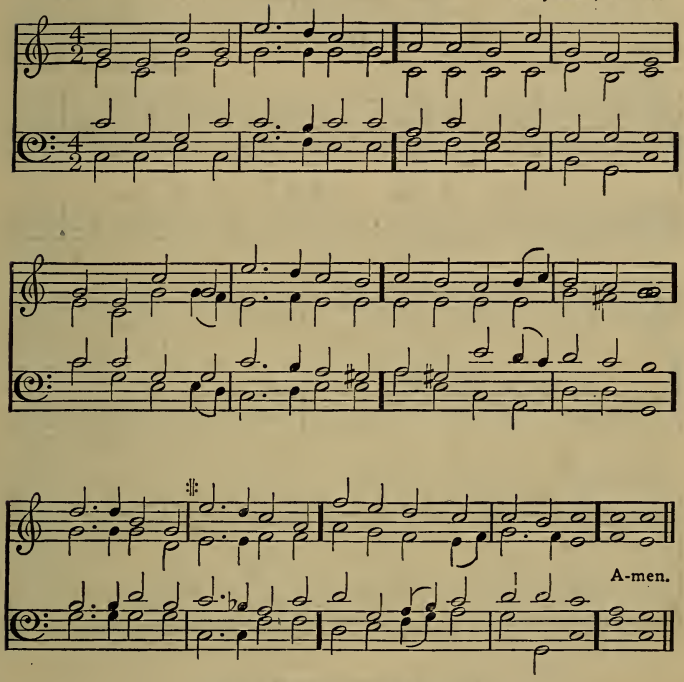
2 But her sorrow quickly fled
When she heard His welcome voice;
Christ had risen from the dead;
Now He bids her heart rejoice.
What a change His word can make,
Turning darkness into day!
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.

3 He who came to comfort her,
When she thought her all was lost,
Will for your relief appear,
Tho' you now are tempest-toss'd.
On His arm your burden cast;
On His love your thoughts employ;
Weeping for awhile may last,
But the morning brings the joy.

—Simeon B. Marsh, 1798-1875

141

REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7 Henry Smart, 1813-1879



f 1 Come, ye saints, look here and wonder,
See the place where Jesus lay;
He has burst His bands asunder;
He has borne our sins away;
ff Joyful tidings!
Yes, the Lord has risen to-day.

2 Jesus triumphs! sing ye praises;
By His death He overcame;
Thus the Lord His glory raises,
Thus He fills His foes with shame:
ff Sing ye praises!
Praises to the Victor's name.

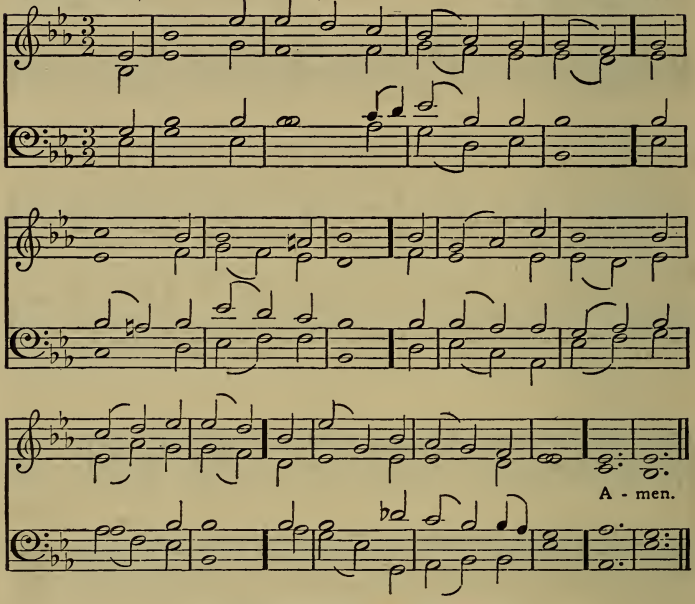
3 Jesus triumphs! countless legions
Come from heaven to meet their King;
Soon, in yonder blessèd regions,
They shall join His praise to sing;
ff Songs eternal,
Shall through heaven's high arches ring.

—Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854

The Holy Spirit

142

ABRIDGE C.M. Isaac Smith, 1735(?)-1800



f 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

mp 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

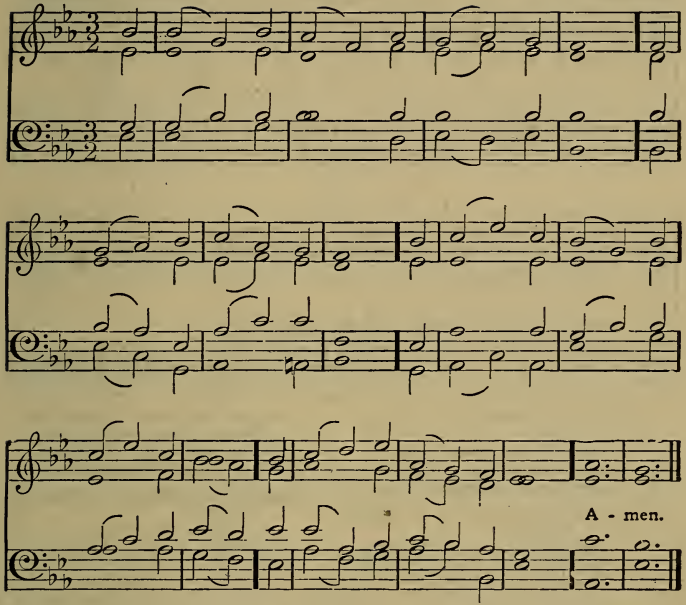
3 And shall we then for ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
mf And Thine to us so great!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad the Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

143

ARNOLD C.M. Dr. S. Arnold, 1740-1802



mf 1 Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light! to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire! and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

mp 4 Come as the dew! and sweetly bless
cres This consecrated hour;
May barren ground rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.

mp 5 Come as the dove! and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
cres And let Thy church on earth become
Blest as the church above.

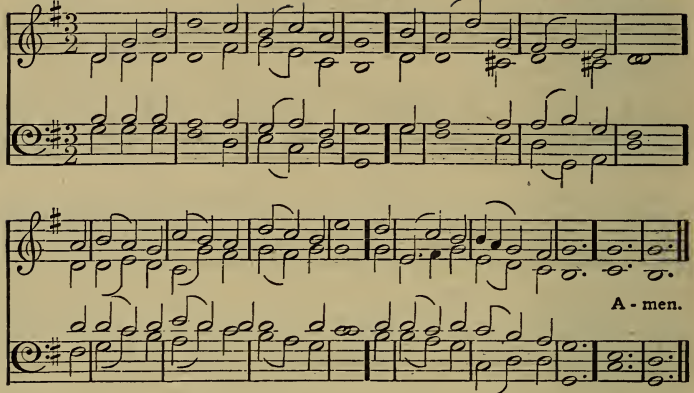
6 Come as the wind, with rushing sound
And Pentecostal grace!
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.

mf 7 Spirit divine, attend our prayers,
Make a lost world Thy home;
cres Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come!

—Dr. Andrew Reed, 1787-1862

144

RICHMOND C.M. (First Tune) Thomas Haweis, 1732-1820



f 1 Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us Thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of Light and Love.

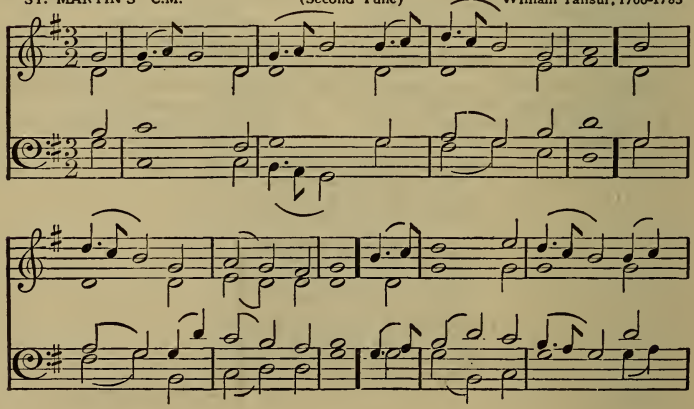
mf 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by Thee
The prophets wrote and spoke,
cres Unlock the Truth, Thyself the Key,
Unseal the sacred Book.

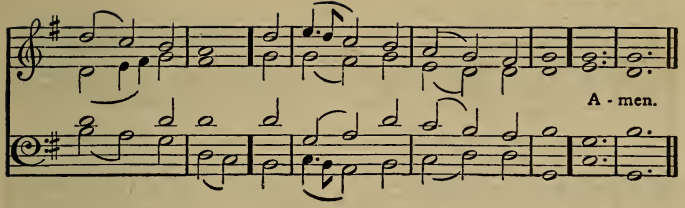
mf 3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
cres On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

f 4 God, through Himself, we then shall know,
If Thou within us shine;
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

ST. MARTIN'S C.M. (Second Tune) William Tansur, 1700-1783

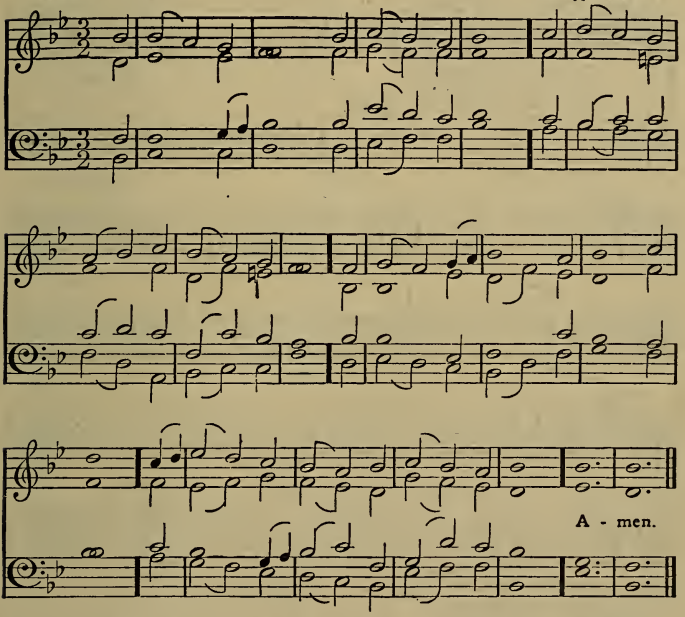




145

WAREHAM L.M.

W. Knapp, 1698-1768



f 1 O Thou who camest from above
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

mf 2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze;
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer and fervent praise,

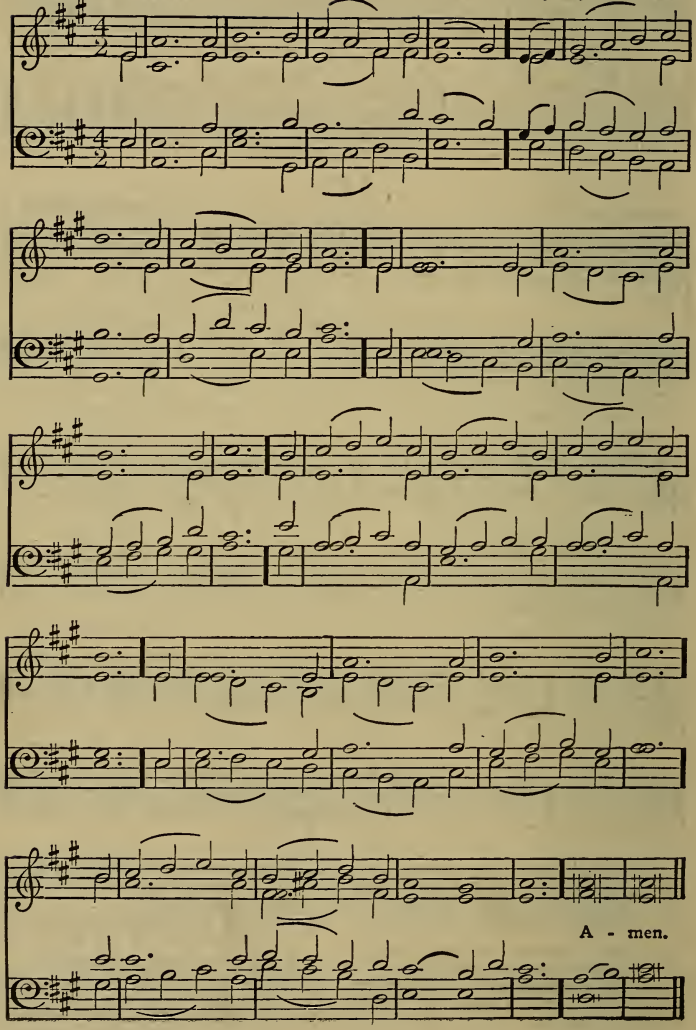
mf 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee;
cres Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me.

f 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

CREATION 8.8.8.8.8.8

Arr. from F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



f 1 Creator Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come visit every waiting mind,
Come pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

mf 2 O Source of uncreated heat,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice holy Fount, immortal Fire,
cres Our hearts with heavenly love inspire:
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

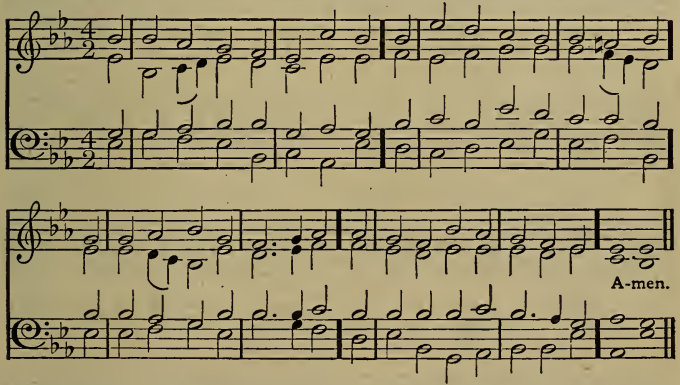
f 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy!
Thou strength of His almighty hand, [earth command,
Whose power does heaven and
Refine and purge our earthly parts,
And stamp Thine image on our hearts.

mf 4 Create all new, our wills control,
Subdue the rebel in our soul;
Chase from our minds the subtle foe, [stow;
And peace, the fruit of faith, be-
And, lest again we go astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

f 5 Immortal honours, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name;
The Saviour Son be glorified, [died;
Who for lost man's redemption
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee!

—From the Latin. Tr. John Dryden, 1631-1701

MELCOMBE L.M. **147** Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816



mf 1 O Spirit of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

f 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

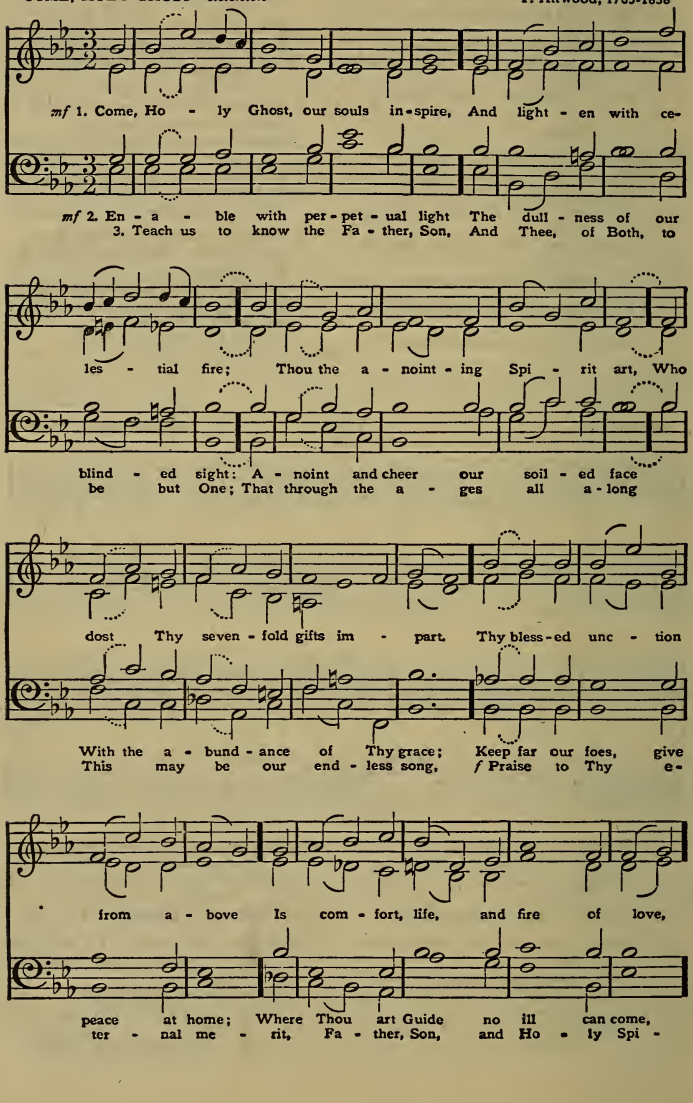
mf 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion—order, in Thy path;
cres Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

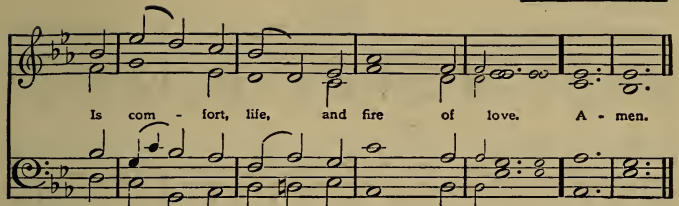
f 4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

148

COME, HOLY GHOST 8.8.8.8.8.8 — T. Attwood, 1765-1838

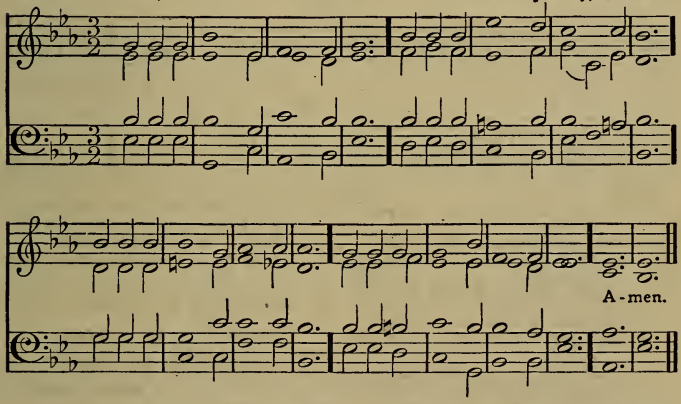

mf 1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in-spire, And light - en with ce-
mf 2. En - a - ble with per - pet - ual light The dull - ness of our
3. Teach us to know the Fa - ther, Son, And Thee, of Both, to
les - tial fire; Thou the a - noint - ing Spi - rit art, Who
blind - ed sight; A - noint and cheer our soil - ed face
be but One; That through the a - ges all a - long
dost Thy seven - fold gifts im - part. Thy bless - ed unc - tion
With the a - bund - ance of Thy grace; Keep far our foes, give
This may be our end - less song, f Praise to Thy e-
from a - bove Is com - fort, life, and fire of love,
peace at home; Where Thou art Guide no ill can come,
ter - nal me - rit, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi -



—From the Latin. Tr. by Bp. J. Cosin, 1594-1672

149

ST. CRISPIN L.M. Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816-1893



f 1 Come, Holy Spirit, raise our songs
To reach the wonders of the day,
When with Thy fiery cloven tongues
Thou didst those glorious scenes display.

mf 2 O 'twas a most auspicious hour,
Season of grace and sweet delight,
cres When Thou didst come with mighty power,
And light of truth divinely bright!

mf 3 By this the blest disciples knew
cres Their risen Head had entered heaven;
Had now obtained the promise due,
Fully by God the Father given.

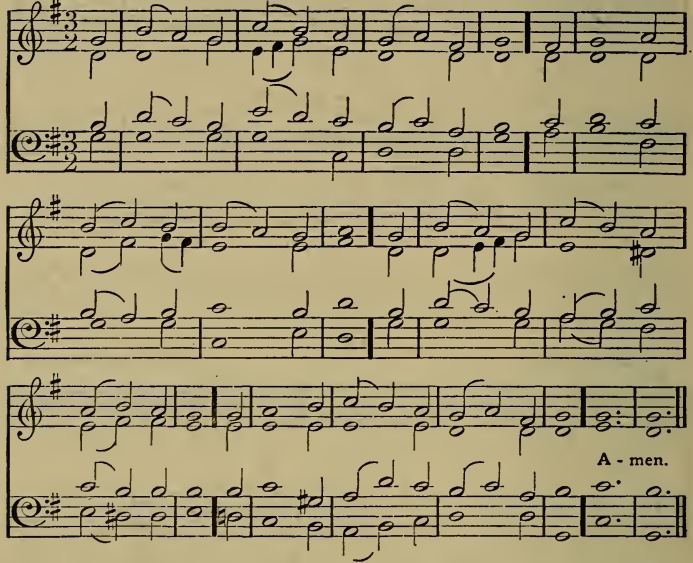
mf 4 Lord, we believe to us and ours
The apostolic promise given;
We wait the Pentecostal powers,
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

5 Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord:
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

150

INTERCESSION L.M. From "Easy Music for Church Choirs," 1853



mf 1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step pre- [side.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

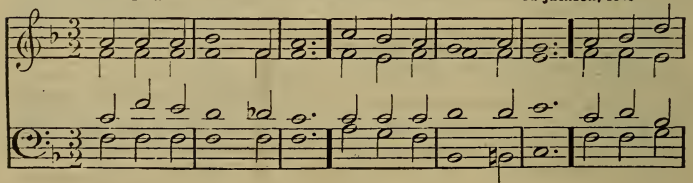
mp 3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.

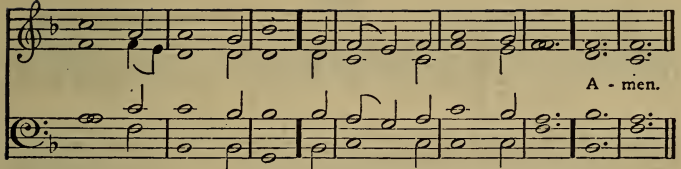
mf 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
cres Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

—S. Browne, 1680-1732

151

TRENTHAM S.M. R. Jackson, 1840-





mp 1 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.

mp 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure;
cres Until my will is one with Thine
To do and to endure.

mp 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine;
cres Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

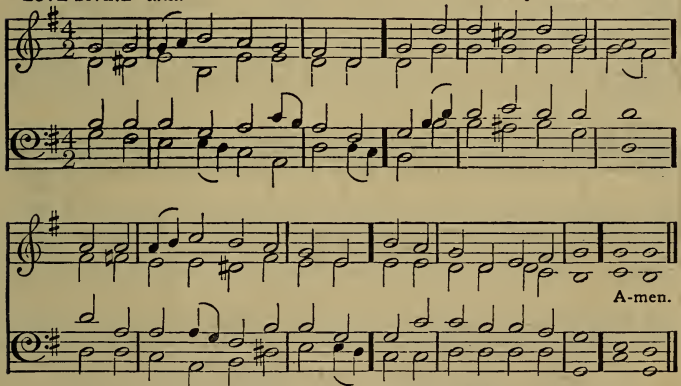
mf 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

—Dr. Edwin Hatch, 1835-1889

152

LOVE DIVINE 8.7.8.7

Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Holy Ghost, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of nature's night;
cres Come, Thou Source of joy and gladness,
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy [light.

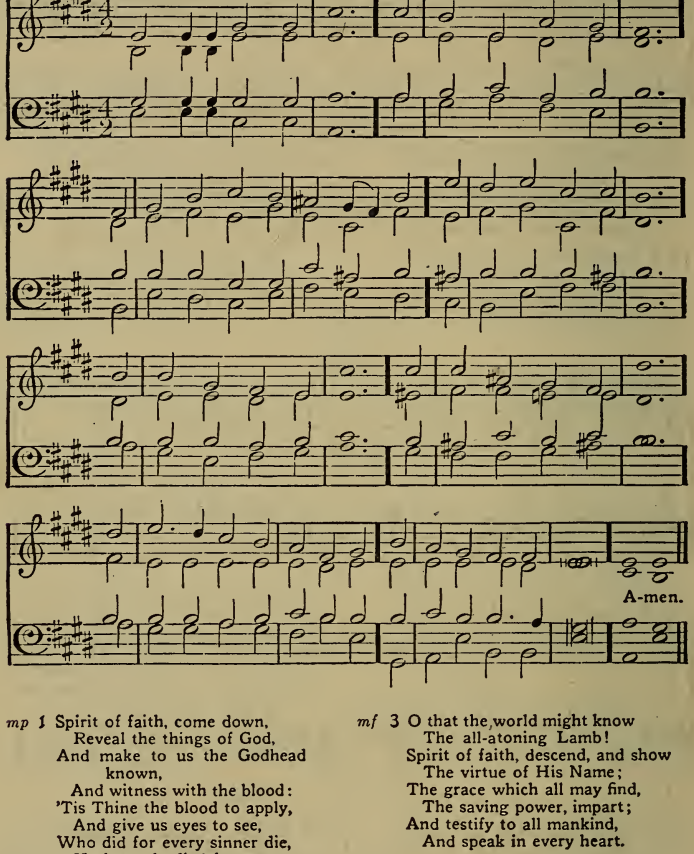
mf 2 From the height which knows no measure,
As a gracious shower descend,
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send.

f 3 Author of the new creation,
Come with unction and with power;
Make our hearts Thy habitation;
dim On our souls Thy graces shower.

mf 4 Hear, O hear, our supplication,
Blessèd Spirit! God of peace!
Rest upon this congregation,
With the fulness of Thy grace.

Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676. Tr. J. C. Jacobi, 1670-1750, and A. M. Toplady, 1740-1778

153

DIADEMATA S.M.D. Sir George J. Elvey, 1816-1893

mp 1 Spirit of faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood:
'Tis Thine the blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see,
Who did for every sinner die,
Hath surely died for me.

2 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless Thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word;
cres Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
f And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

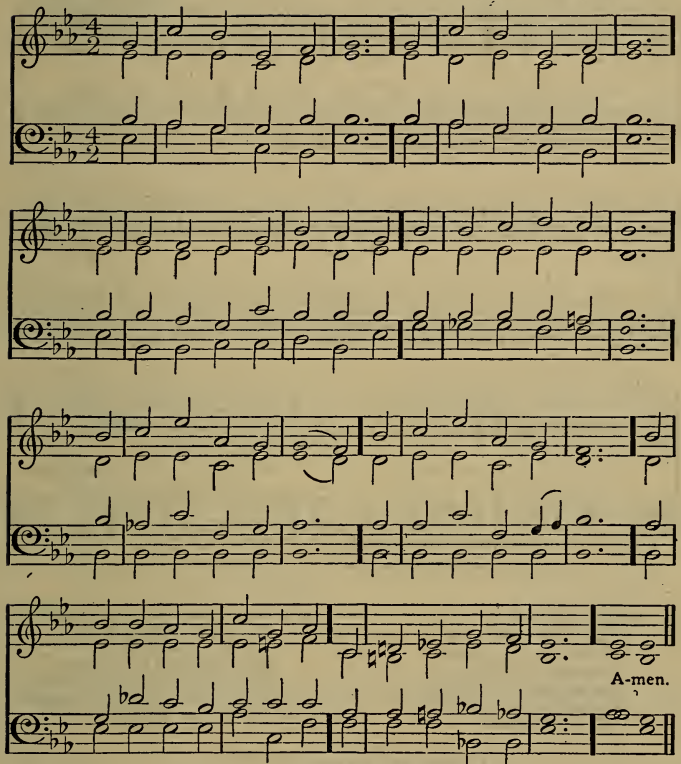
mf 3 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb!
Spirit of faith, descend, and show
The virtue of His Name;
The grace which all may find,
The saving power, impart;
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

mf 4 Inspire the living faith,
Which whosoe'er receives,
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes;
cres The faith that conquers all,
And doth the mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in love.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

154

LANGHAM S.M.D. Sir Frederic H. Cowen, 1851-



Copyright, 1897, by Novello, Ewer and Company

f 1 O come, and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within!
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin.
The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finished holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.

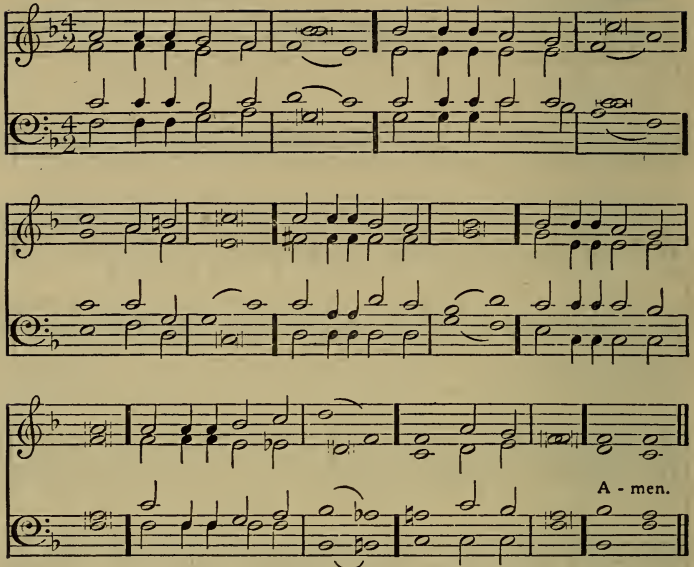
f 2 Hasten the joyful day,
Which shall my sins consume,
When old things shall be passed away,
And all things new become.
The original offence
Out of my soul erase;
Enter Thyself, and drive it hence,
And take up all the place.

f 3 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right;
According to Thy will and word,
Well-pleasing in Thy sight:
I ask no higher state;
Indulge me but in this,
And soon or later then translate
To my eternal bliss.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

155

KIRBY BEDON 6.6.4.6.6.6.4 — Dr. E. Bunnett, 1834-



Copyright of the Congregational Union of England and Wales

mf 1 Come, Holy Ghost, in love,
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray!
Divinely good Thou art;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart:
O come to-day!

mp 2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
p Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us, this hour!

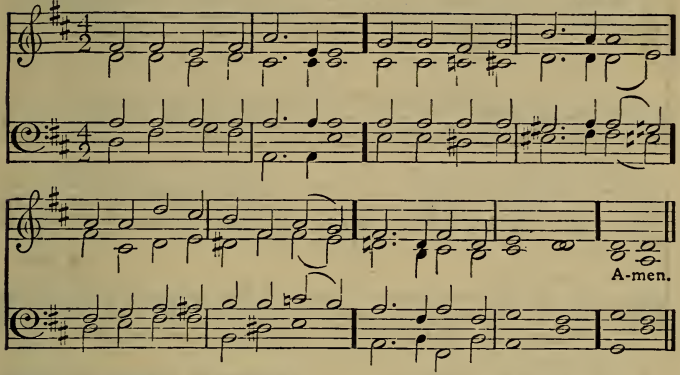
mp 3 Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast;
We know no dawn but Thine,
mf Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

4 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess
His praise employ:
cres Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy!

—Tr. from early Latin by Dr. R. Palmer, 1808-1887

156

GOWER'S LITANY 7.7.7.6 (First Tune) Dr. John H. Gower, 1855-



mf 1 Spirit, strength of all the weak,
Giving courage to the meek,
cres Teaching faltering tongues to speak;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mp 2 Spirit, aiding all who yearn
More of truth divine to learn,
cres And with deeper love to burn;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf 3 Spirit, Fount of faith and joy,
Giving peace without alloy,
Hope that nothing can destroy;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf 4 Source of love and light divine,
With that hallowing grace of Thine,
cres More and more upon us shine;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

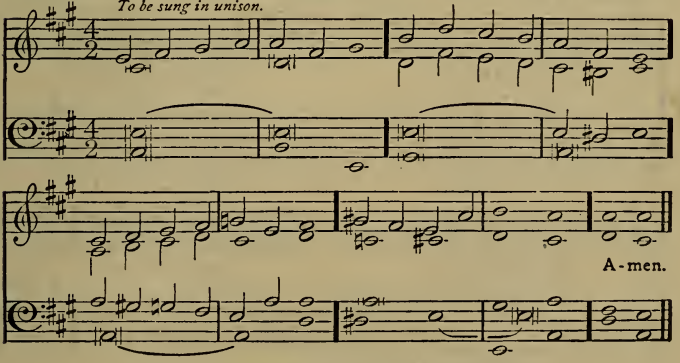
mp 5 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come and live within our heart,
cres Never from us to depart;
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

mf 6 May we soon, from sin set free,
Where Thy work may perfect be,
cres Jesus' face with rapture see:
p Hear us, Holy Spirit.

—T. B. Pollock, 1836-1896

HERVEY'S LITANY 7.7.7.6 (Second Tune) Canon F. A. J. Hervey, 1846-

To be sung in unison.

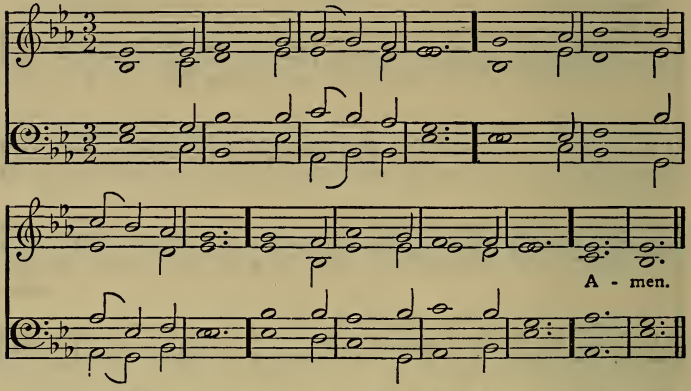


By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

ST. PHILIP 7.7.7

157

Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



mf 1 Holy Ghost, my Comforter,
Now from highest heaven appear,
Shed Thy gracious radiance here.

mf 2 Blessed Sun of grace, o'er all
Faithful hearts who on Thee call
cres Let Thy light and solace fall.

mf 3 What without Thy aid is wrought,
Skilful deed or wisest thought,
God will count but vain and nought.

mp 4 Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful stain,
On the parchèd spirit rain,
Heal the wounded of its pain.

f 5 Bend the stubborn will to Thine,
Melt the cold with fire divine,
Erring hearts to right incline.

mp 6 Grant us, Lord, who cry to Thee,
Steadfast in the faith to be,
Give Thy gift of charity.

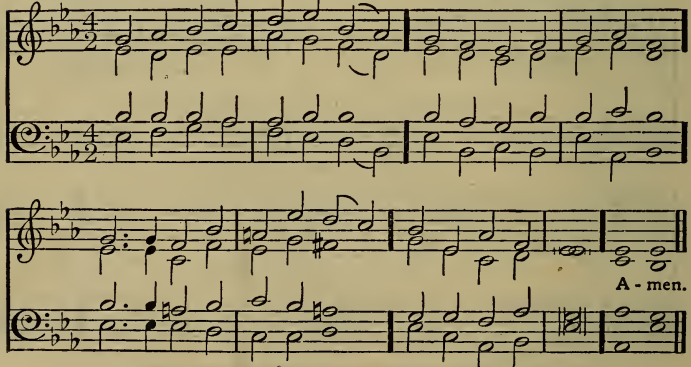
mf 7 May we live in holiness,
And in death find happiness,
And abide with Thee in bliss!

—Innocent III (?) Tr. Miss Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

VESPER 7.7.7.5

158

Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mf 1 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us love.

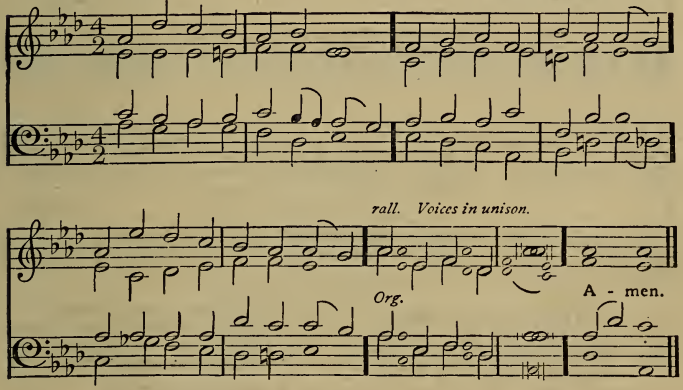
4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
f But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

p 6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love.

—Bp. Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885

159

CHARITY 7.7.7.5 Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901

mf 1 Come to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessèd inward light,
Holy Ghost the Infinite,
Comforter divine.

mp 2 We are sinful—cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint—Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter divine.

mp 3 Like the dew Thy peace distil;
cres Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter divine.

p 4 Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast;
cres There Thy presence be confessed,
Comforter divine.

p 5 In us, for us, intercede,
And, with voiceless groanings, plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter divine.

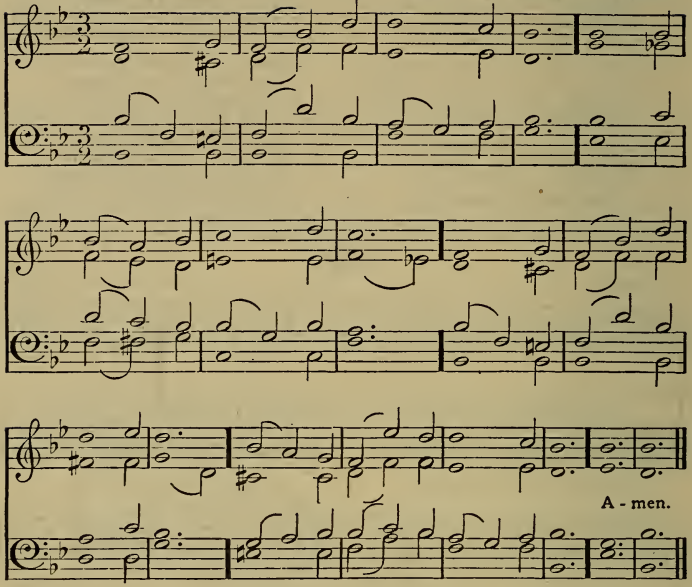
mf 6 In us Abba, Father! cry,
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter divine.

mf 7 Search for us the depths of God!
Bear us up the starry road
cres To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter divine.

—George Rawson, 1807-1889

160

MERCY 7.7.7.7 — Arr. from L. M. Gottschalk, 1829-1869



mf 1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
cres Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

f 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

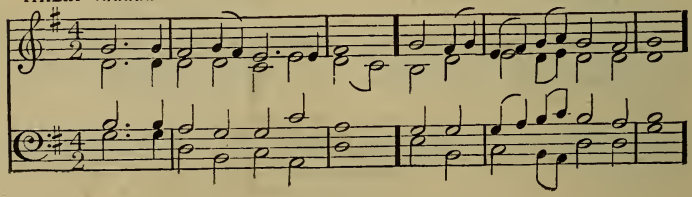
mf 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

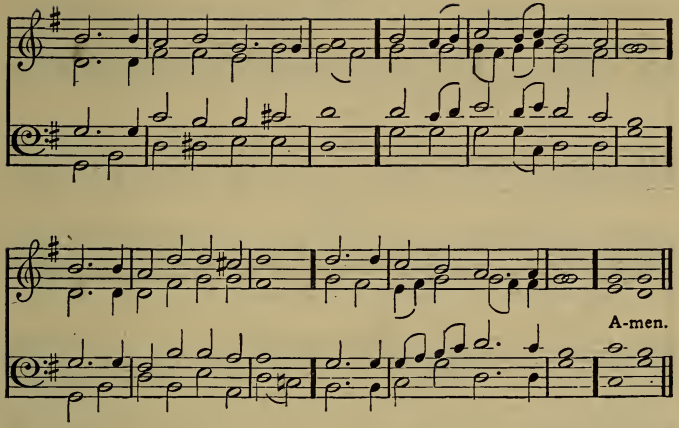
mf 4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
cres Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

—Dr. Andrew Reed, 1787-1862

161

ITALIA 7.7.7.7.7.7 — Italian Melody





mf 1 Gracious Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would gracious be,
And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine reveal,
And with actions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would truthful be,
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear,
And with actions brotherly
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

p 3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would tender be:
Shut my heart up like a flower
At temptation's darksome hour;
Open it when shines the sun,
And His love by fragrance own.

mf 4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail,
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.

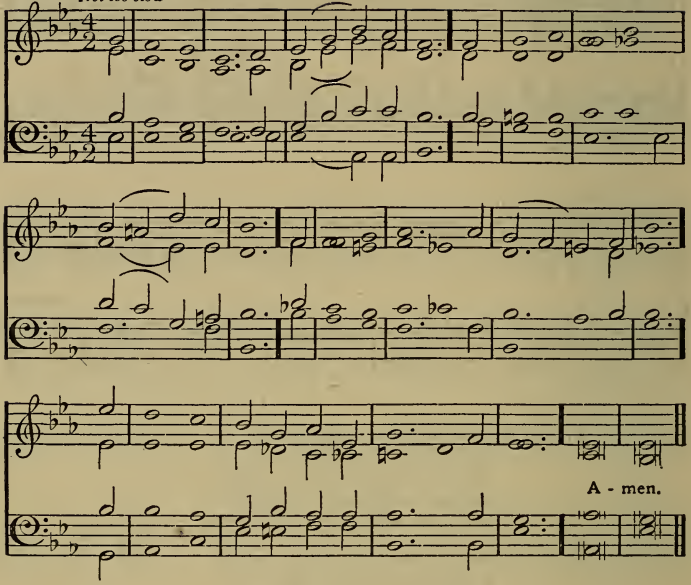
5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And, whatever I can be,
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

—T. T. Lynch, 1818-1871

162

STRANGWAYS 8.8.8.10 — Dr. Herbert Sanders. 1879-

Not too slow



mf 1 O Love Divine! whose constant beam
Shines on the eyes that will not see,
And waits to bless us, while we dream,
dim Thou leavest us because we turn from Thee!

mf 2 All souls that struggle and aspire,
All hearts of prayer by Thee are lit;
And, dim or clear, Thy tongues of fire
On dusky tribes and twilight centuries sit.

3 Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed Thou know'st,
Wide as our need Thy favours fall;
The white wings of the Holy Ghost
Stoop, seen or unseen, o'er the heads of all.

4 O Beauty, old yet ever new!
Eternal Voice, and Inward Word,
The Logos of the Greek and Jew,
The old-sphere music which the Samian heard!

5 Truth which the sage and prophet saw,
Long sought without, but found within,
The Law of Love, beyond all law,
The Life o'erflooding mortal death and sin!

6 Shine on us with the light which glowed
Upon the trance-bound shepherd's way;
Who saw the darkness overflowed,
And drowned by tides of everlasting day.

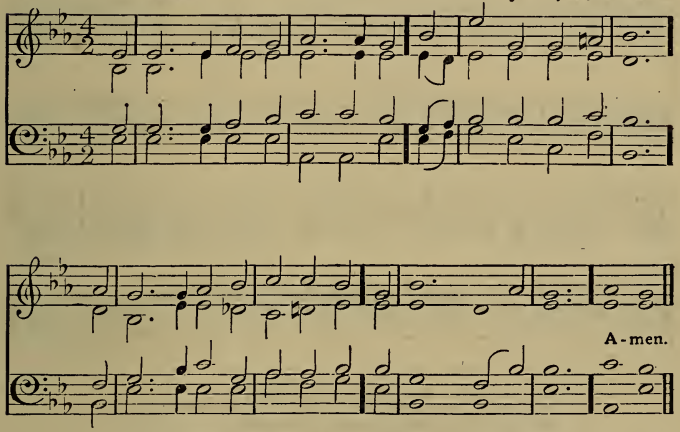
7 Shine, Light of God! make broad Thy scope
To all who sin and suffer; more
And better than we dare to hope,
With heaven's compassion make our longings poor!

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

163

ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



p 1 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

mp 2 He came in semblance of a dove,
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

f 3 He came in tongues of living flame
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-pow'rful as the wind He came—
p As viewless too

mp 4 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

p 5 And His that gentle voice we hear.
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

cres 6 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
mf Are His alone.

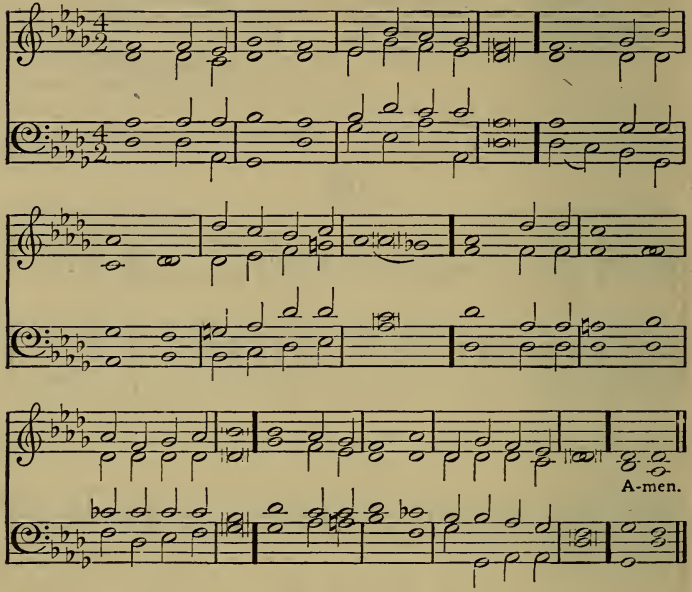
mp 7 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
cres O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

f 8 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

—Miss Harriet Auber, 1773-1862

164

FOLKSTONE 10.10.10.10 (First Tune) H. J. Unwin, 1876-



mp 1 Spirit of God! descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;
cres I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!

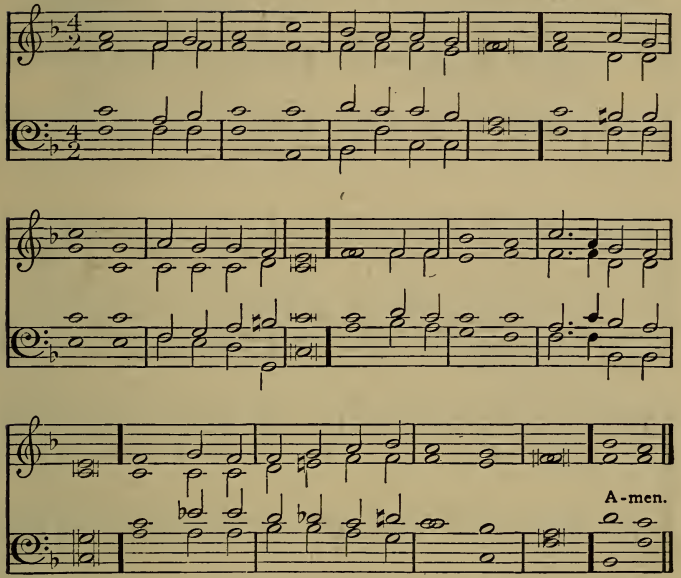
mp 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame,
cres The kindling of the heaven-descending Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

—Dr. George Croly, 1780-1860

164

LANGRAN 10.10.10.10 (Second Tune) J. Langran, 1835-1909



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 Spirit of God! descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind;
cres I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!

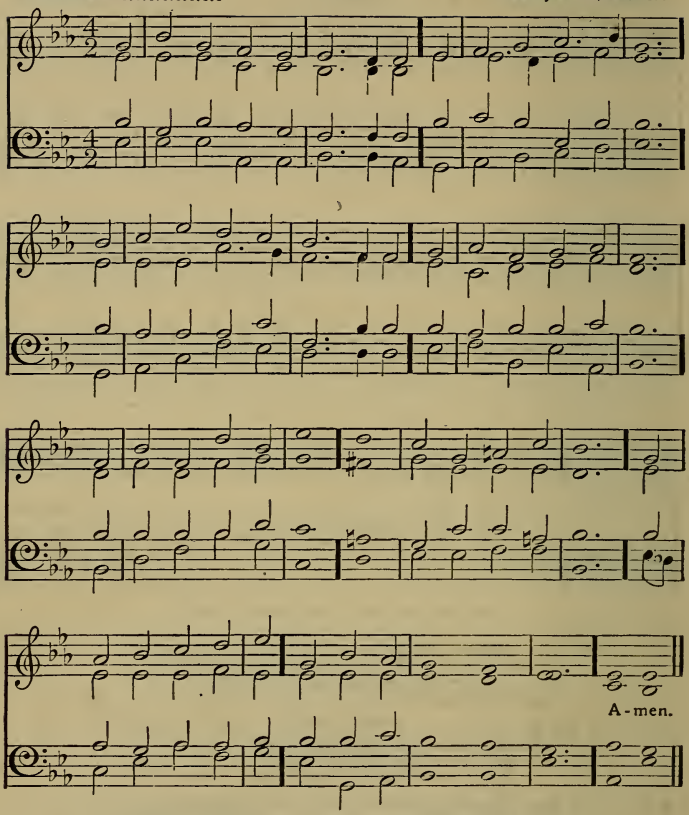
mp 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
cres The kindling of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

—Dr. George Croly, 1780-1860

165

PARADISE 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6 Henry Smart, 1813-1879



mp 1 O Holy Spirit, Comforter,
Blest Advocate and Friend,
Be near us in the stress of life,
Thy heavenly aid to lend.
For Thou the Spirit art
Of Life and Light and Love,
Our death, our doubt and sin
Thy coming shall remove.

mp 2 O Holy Spirit, Comforter,
Thou promised guide divine,
On all the journey of our life
Command Thy light to shine.
So shall we never stray
From ways our Master trod,
cres So shall our pathway lead
To rest, to home and God.

mp 3 O Holy Spirit, Comforter,
Thou searching, cleansing fire;
Come purge away the dross of sin,
Make pure the heart's desire.
mf Then kindle in us zeal,
And crown with tongues of flame,
cres With Pentecostal power
We shall the word proclaim.

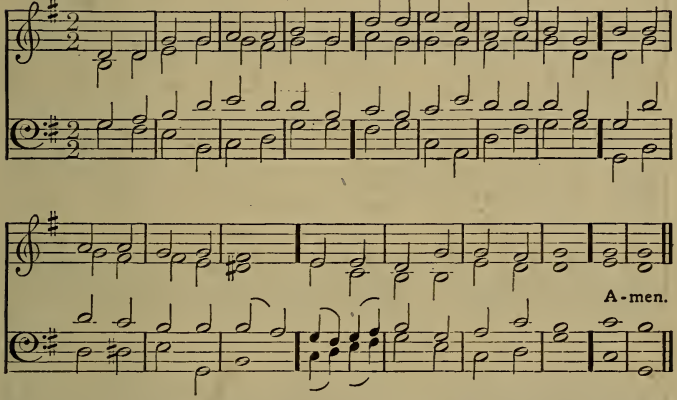
mp 4 O Holy Spirit, Comforter,
Convict the world of sin.
Reveal the righteousness of God,
The reign of Christ bring in.
Then shall the kings of earth
mf Their sceptres sway in peace,
And war with all its woe
From all the earth shall cease.

mf 5 O Holy Spirit, Comforter,
Now glorify the Son;
Now save and sanctify and seal,
And make Thy people one.
cres So shall the church on earth
Be as the Church above;
So shall the world become
A paradise of love.

—T. E. Holling, 1867-

166

STUTTGART 8.8.7.7 Christian F. Witt, d. 1716



f 1 Living Water, freely flowing,
Fount of gladness, life-bestowing,
Holy Spirit, O draw nigh,
While Thy name we magnify!

mf 2 Full of grace from heaven Thou bendest,
And to lowest depths descendest;
Seeking, through a world of sin,
Souls whom Jesus died to win.

mp 3 Where one contrite tear gives token
Of a heart by sorrow broken,
Breathing forth the breath of prayer,
O blest Spirit! Thou art there.

mf 4 When the word of revelation
Glows with tidings of salvation,
Through the cross of Christ made known,
There Thy saving power is shown.

p 5 Where the mourner in his anguish
Lifts to God the eyes that languish;
When his spirit finds repose,
Comforter, from Thee it flows.

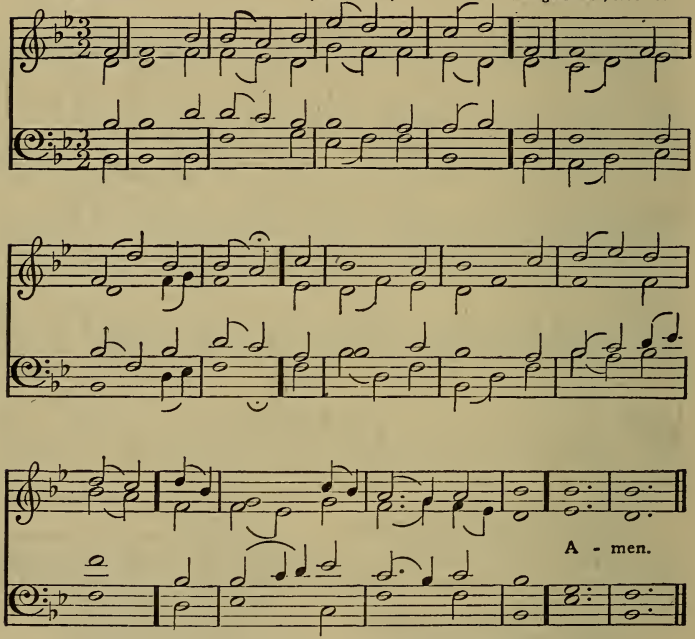
mf 6 O Eternal Spirit! hear us;
Let Thy power and presence cheer us;
With Thy life our souls inspire;
With Thy love our bosoms fire.

f 7 By the Father sent from heaven,
By the Saviour's promise given,
Thee we claim, O Power Divine!
Come and make our hearts Thy shrine.

—Author unknown

167

WILTSHIRE C.M. (First Tune) Sir George Smart, 1776-1867

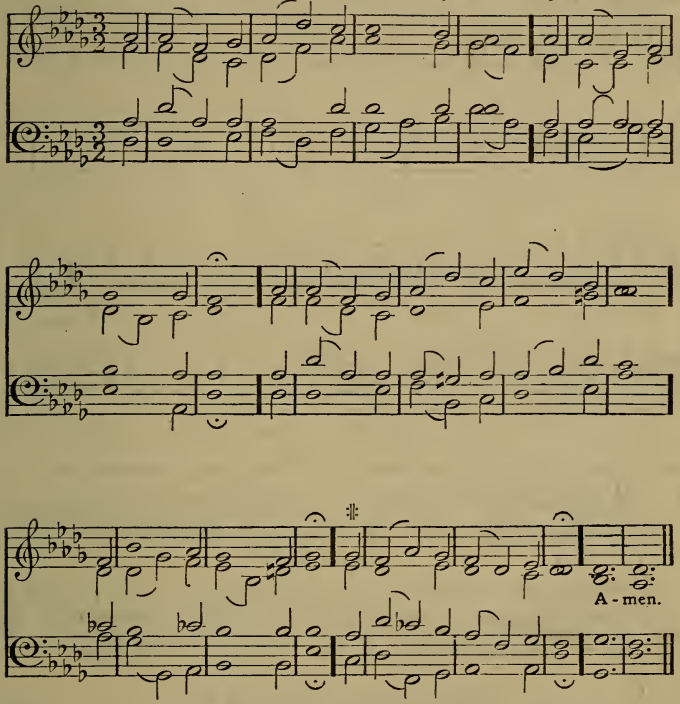


mf 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own name's sake.

167

WALDEN C.M. (Second Tune) James Edmund Jones, 1866-



mp 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
cres For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

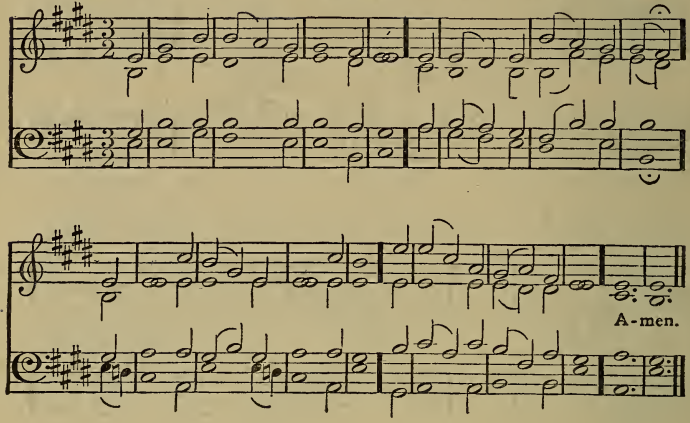
mf 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
cres And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

—Scottish Psalter, 1650

168

SALZBURG C.M. (First Tune) Johann Michael Haydn, 1737-1806



mf 1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
cres God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race!

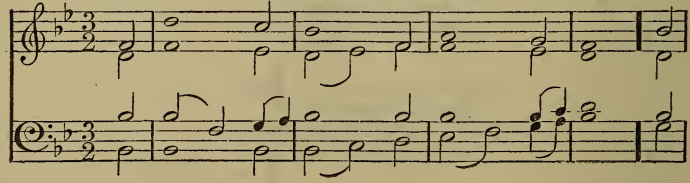
mf 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

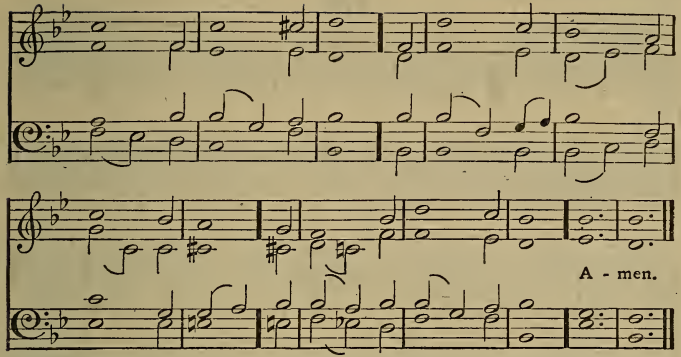
4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
dim Our souls arrive in peace!

mf 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

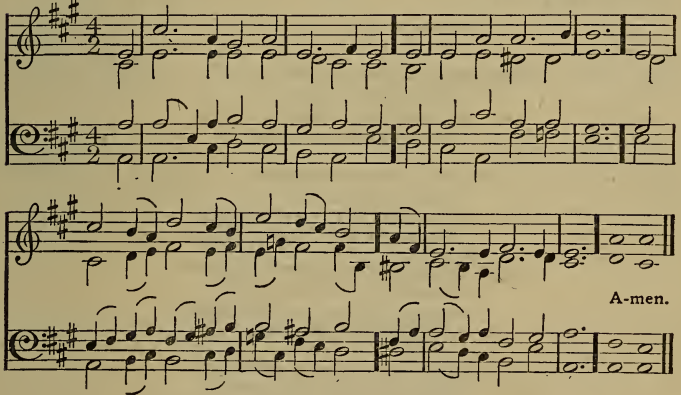
—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751; J. Logan, 1748-1788

HOLY CROSS C.M. (Second Tune) Adapted from T. Hastings, 1784-1872





STRATFORD C.M. **169** Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



f 1 I sing the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

mf 3 All creatures, numerous as they be,
Are subject to His care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

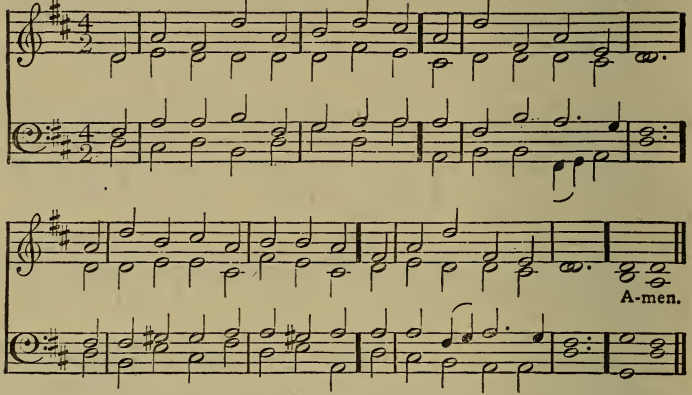
4 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes His glories known;
cres And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from the throne.

f 5 His hand is my perpetual guard;
He guides me with His eye;
Why should I, then, forget the Lord,
Who is for ever nigh?

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

170

LONDON NEW C.M. "Psalmes," Edinburgh, 1635



Alternative Tune: St. Ann, No. 47

mf 1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
cres He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

mf 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
cres He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

f 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

mf 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
mp Behind a frowning providence
cres He hides a smiling face.

mf 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

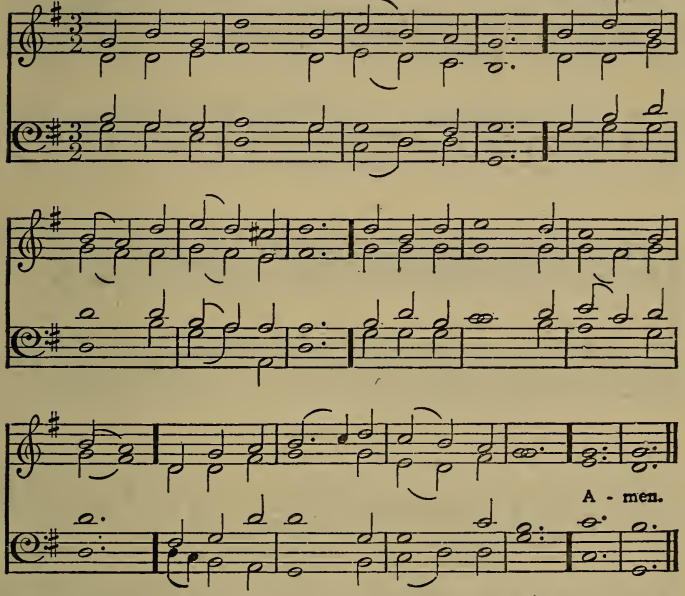
6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

—William Cowper, 1731-1800

171

BIRSTAL L.M.

A. Widdop, c. 1790



f 1 High in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

2 For ever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

mf 3 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast Thy bounty share;
The whole creation is Thy charge,
cres But saints are Thy peculiar care.

mf 4 My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs!
The sons of Adam in distress
cres Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.

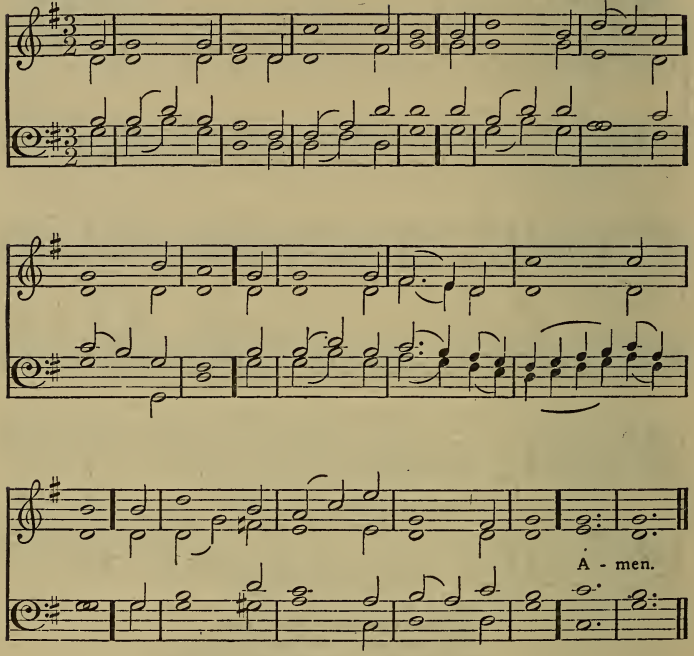
f 5 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of the Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy Word.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

172

MOZART L.M.

Arr. from W. A. Mozart, 1756-1791



mf 1 When Israel, of the Lord beloved,
Out from the land of bondage came,
Her fathers' God before her moved,
An awful guide, in smoke and flame.

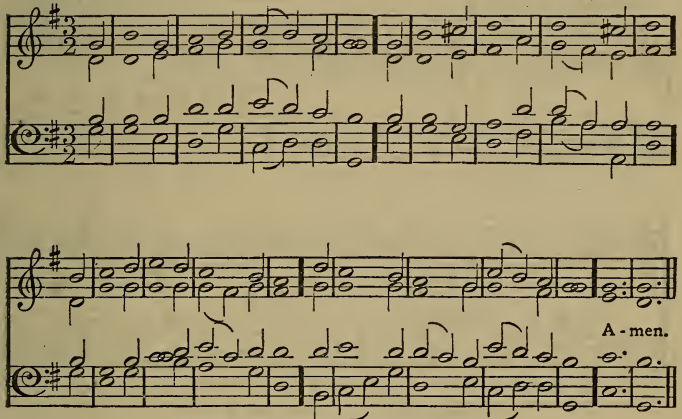
2 By day, along the astonished lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night, Arabia's crimsoned sands
Returned the fiery column's glow.

cres 3 Thus present still, though now unseen,
When brightly shines the prosperous day,
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy screen
To temper the deceitful ray.

mf 4 And O, when gathers on our path,
In shade and storm, the frequent night,
Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath,
cres A burning and a shining light!

—Sir Walter Scott, Bart., 1771-1832

ANGELS' SONG L.M. Orlando Gibbons, 1583-1625



Alternative Tune: Walton, No. 275

f 1 The Lord our God alone is strong;
His hands build not for one brief day;
His wondrous works, through ages long,
His wisdom and His power display.

mf 2 His mountains lift their solemn forms,
To watch in silence o'er the land;
cres The rolling oceans, rocked with storms,
dim Sleep in the hollow of His hand.

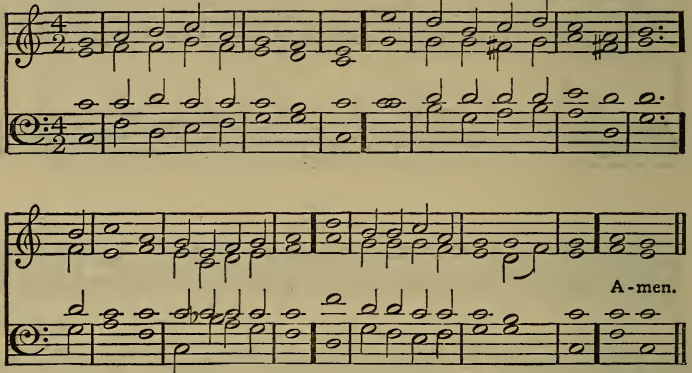
mf 3 Beyond the heavens He sits alone,
The universe obeys His nod;
cres The lightning-rifts disclose His throne,
And thunders voice the name of God.

f 4 Thou sovereign God, receive this gift
Thy willing servants offer Thee;
Accept the prayers that thousands lift,
And let these halls Thy temple be.

mf 5 And let those learn, who here shall meet,
True wisdom is with reverence crowned,
And Science walks with humble feet
To seek the God that Faith hath found.

—C. T. Winchester, 1847.

ZEUNER'S CHANT L.M. Heinrich Christopher Zeuner, 1795-1857



f 1 Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise
Your hearts and voices in His praise;
His nature and His works invite
To make this duty our delight.

mf 2 He formed the stars, those heavenly flames,
He counts their numbers, calls their names;
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

f 3 Sing to the Lord; exalt Him high,
Who spreads His clouds along the sky;
There He prepares the fruitful rain,
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

mf 4 He makes the grass the hills adorn,
And clothes the smiling fields with corn;
The beasts with food His hands supply,
And the young ravens when they cry.

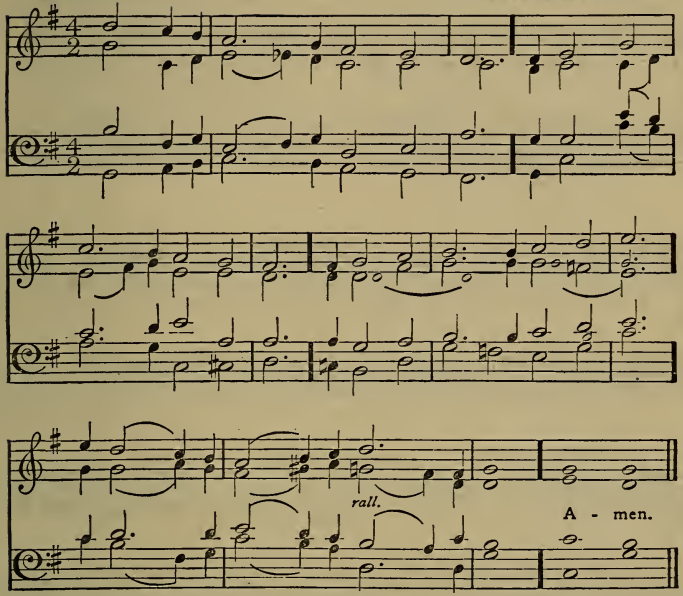
5 What is the creature's skill or force?
The sprightly man, or warlike horse?
The piercing wit, the active limb?
All are too mean delights for Him.

6 But saints are lovely in His sight,
He views His children with delight;
He sees their hope, He knows their fear,
And looks and loves His image there.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

175

PROGRESS L.M. Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



mf 1 O sometimes gleams upon our sight
Through present wrong the eternal right,
cres And step by step, since time began,
We see the steady gain of man,—

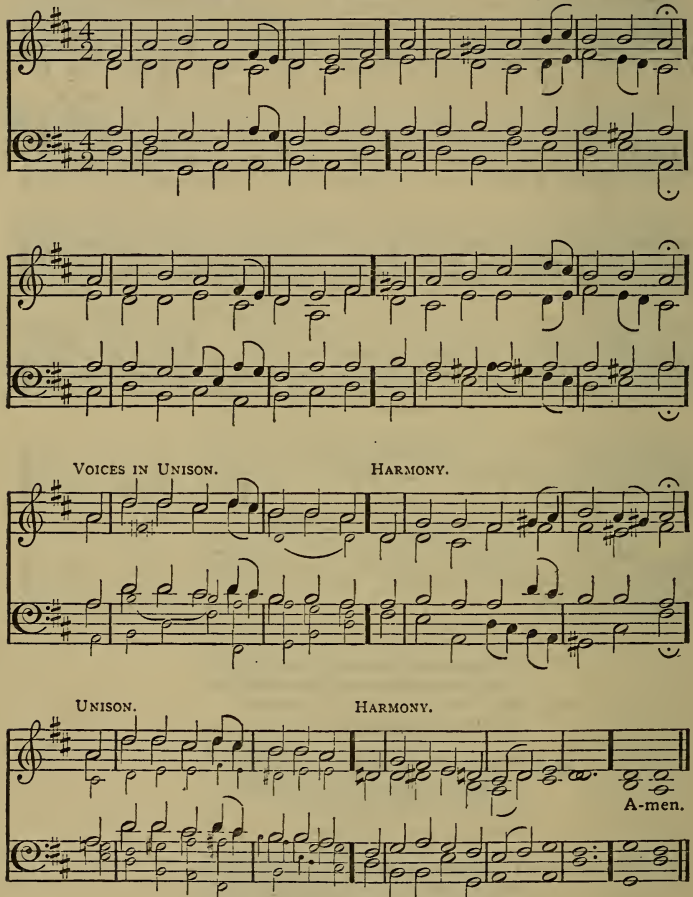
mf 2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common, daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

p 3 Through the harsh noises of our day
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
cres A light is breaking calm and clear.

f 4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore;
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

176

CANTATE DOMINO L.M.D. (First Tune) Sir J. Barnby, 1838-1896

By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

f 1 The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

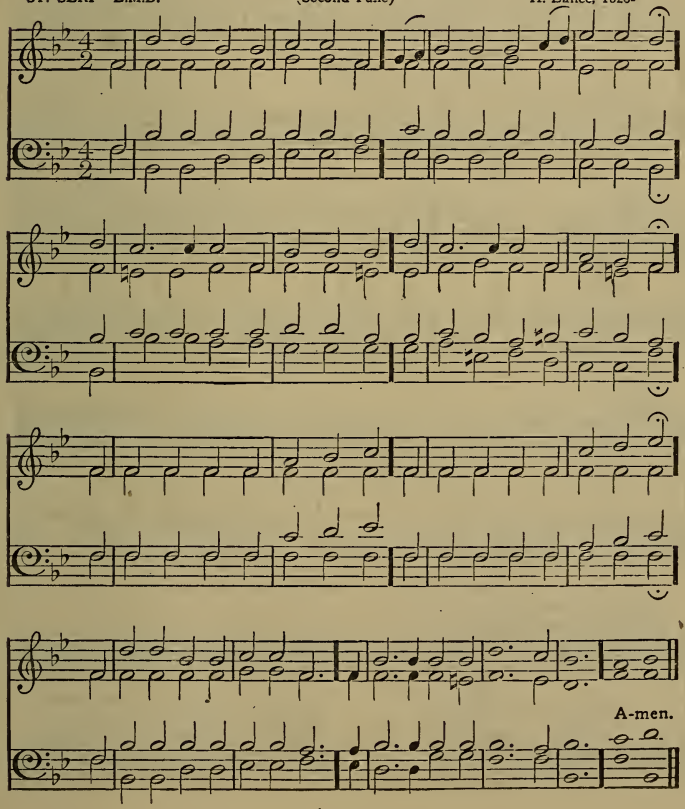
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

mp 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth:
mf Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

p 3 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice or sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
f In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

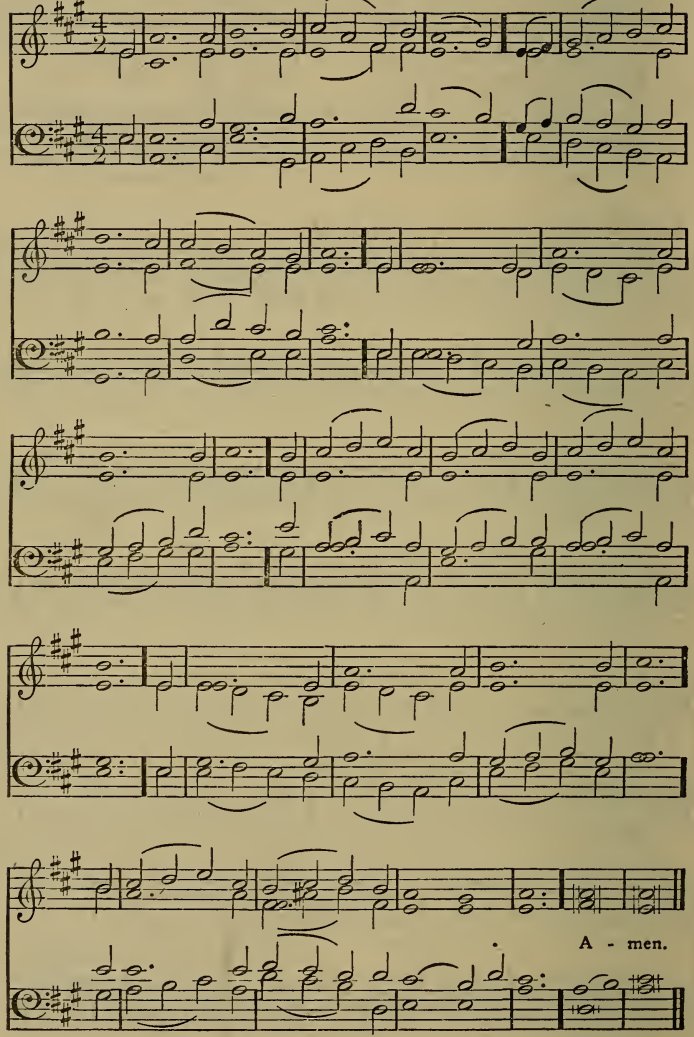
—Joseph Addison, 1672-1719

ST. SERF L.M.D. (Second Tune) H. Lahee, 1826-



CREATION 8.8.8.8.8.8

Arr. from F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



f 1 Far as creation's bounds extend,
Thy mercies, heavenly Lord, descend;
One chorus of perpetual praise
To Thee Thy various works shall raise; [part
Thy saints to Thee in hymns im-
The transports of a grateful heart.

2 They chant the splendours of Thy name, [theme;
Delighted with the wondrous
And bid the world's wide realms admire
The glories of the Almighty Sire,
Whose throne all nature's wreck survives,
Whose power through endless ages lives.

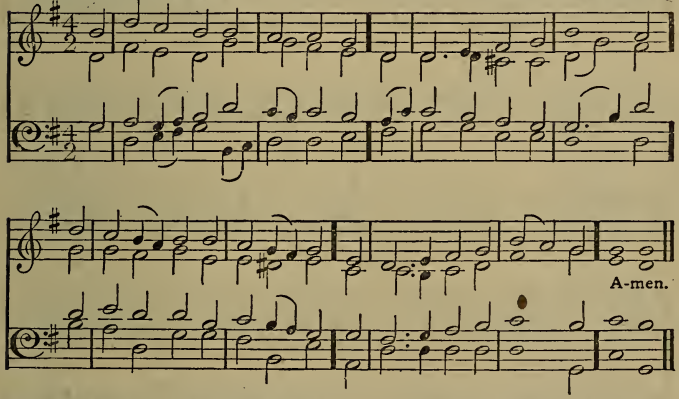
mf 3 From Thee, great God, while every eye
Expectant waits the wished supply,
Their bread proportioned to the day,
Thy opening hands to each convey;
In every sorrow of the heart
cres Eternal mercy bears a part.

mf 4 Who ask Thine aid with heart sincere
Shall find Thy succours ever near;
To Thee their prayer in each distress [dress;
Thy suffering servants, Lord, ad-
cres And prove Thee, verging on the grave,
f Nor slow to hear, nor weak to save.

—James Merrick, 1720-1769

178

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8.7.8.7 Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine, for ever.

mf 2 Where streams of living waters flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

p 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed;
cres But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
f And home, rejoicing, brought me.

p 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
cres With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

mf 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
f And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

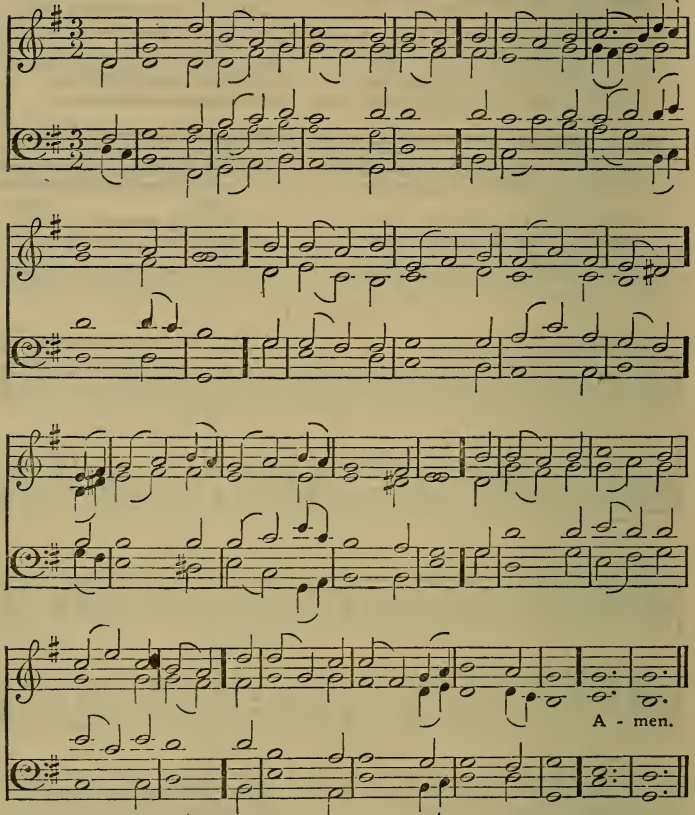
mf 6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
cres Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever!

—Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1821-1877

179

OLD TWENTY-THIRD 8.8.8.8.8.8

"Divine Musical Miscellany," 1754
Arr. by Sir Frederick Bridge, 1844-



Copyright, 1904, by the Wesleyan Methodist Conference

Alternative Tune: Creation, No. 177

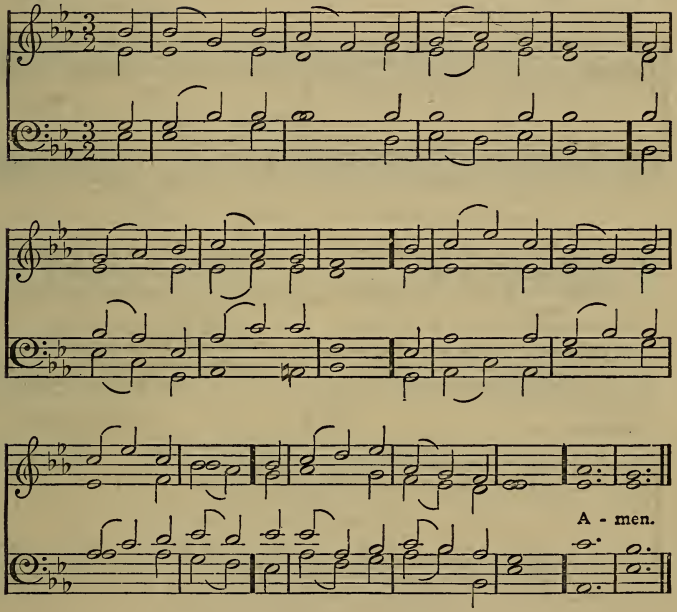
mf 1 Captain of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love:
f Our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

mf 2 By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
f As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

180

ARNOLD C.M. Dr. S. Arnold, 1740-1802



f 1 Father of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of
Exhaustless riches find; [want
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

mf 3 Here the fair Tree of Knowledge
grows,
And yields a free repast;
Sublimer sweets than nature knows
Invite the longing taste.

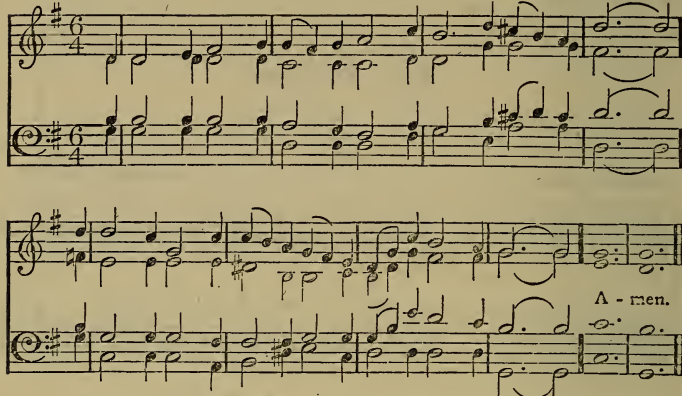
4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
cres And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

mf 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

—Anne Steele, 1716-1778

181

SPRINGTIDE C.M. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

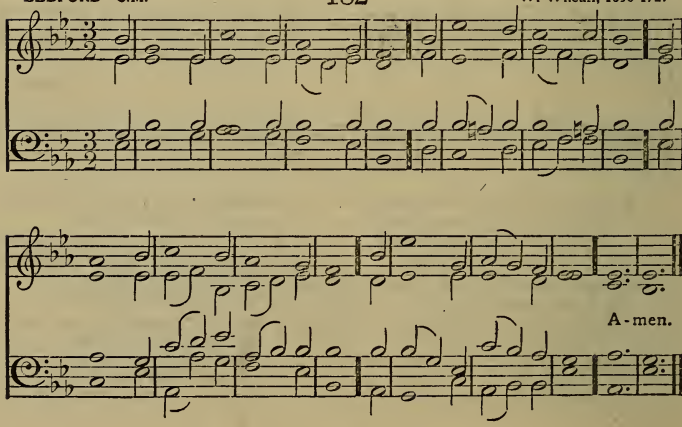
mf 1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
f Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

mf 3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
cres Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

—Dr. J. Fawcett. 1740-1817

BEDFORD C.M. 182 W. Wheall, 1690-1727



mf 1 Father of all, in whom alone
We live, and move, and breathe,
One bright, celestial ray dart down,
And cheer Thy sons beneath.

mp 2 While in Thy Word we search for Thee,
We search with trembling awe!
cres Open our eyes, and let us see
The wonders of Thy law.

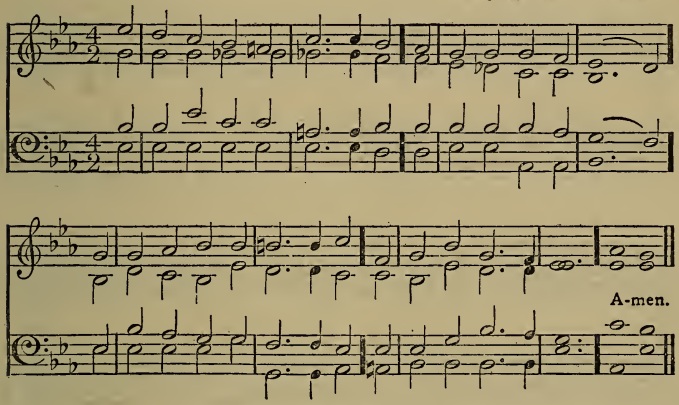
mf 3 Now let our darkness comprehend
The light that shines so clear;
cres Now the revealing Spirit send,
And give us ears to hear.

mf 4 Before us make Thy goodness pass,
Which here by faith we know;
Let us in Jesus see Thy face,
And die to all below.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

183

HOLY TRINITY C.M. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



mp 1 The Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

mf 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
cres His truths upon the nations rise—
They rise, but never set.

f 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

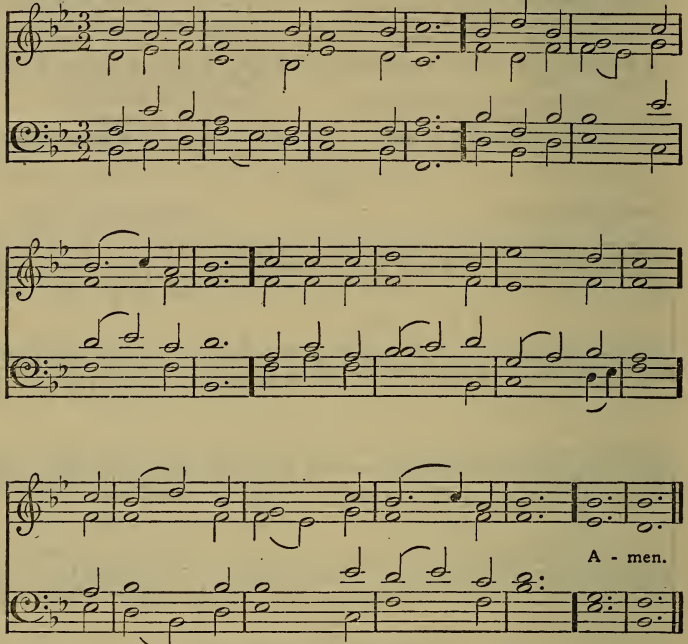
mf 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
cres Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

—William Cowper, 1731-1800

184

MENDON L.M.

Arr. by Samuel Dyer, c. 1828



f 1 Let everlasting glories crown
Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord;
Thy hands have brought salvation down,
And writ the blessing in Thy Word.

mp 2 In vain our trembling conscience seeks
Some solid ground to rest upon;
With long despair our spirit breaks,
cres Till we apply to Thee alone.

mf 3 How well Thy blessèd truths agree!
How wise and holy Thy commands!
f Thy promises, how firm they be!
How firm our hope and comfort stands!

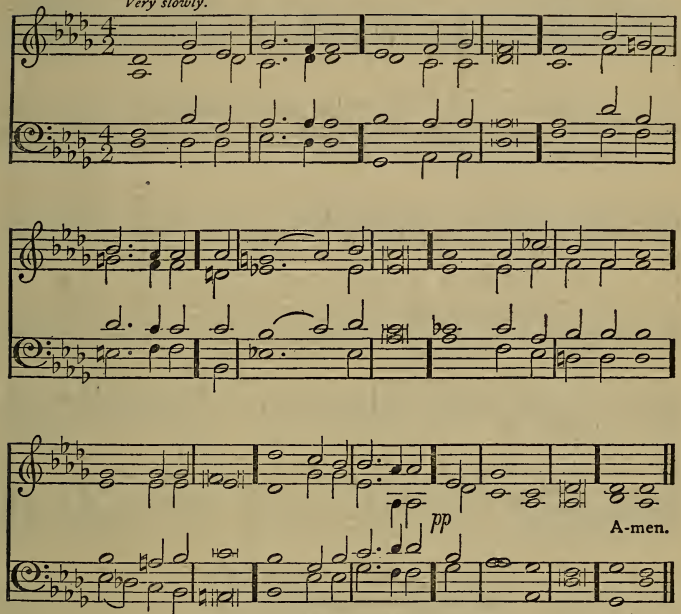
f 4 Should all the forms that men devise
Assault my faith with treacherous art,
I'd call them vanity and lies,
And bind Thy Gospel to my heart.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

185

BETHSAIDA 6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4 Rosalind F. Bridge

Very slowly.



Copyright, 1904, by the Wesleyan Methodist Conference

mp 1 Break Thou the bread of life,
O Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea:
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;
cres My spirit pants for Thee,
O living Word!

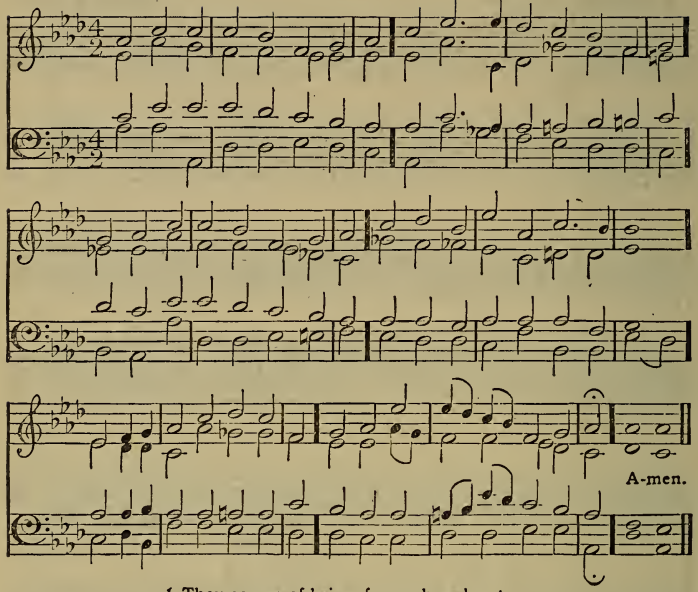
mf 2 Thou art the Bread of Life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy holy word the truth
That saveth me:
cres Give me to eat and live
With Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth,
For Thou art love.

mp 3 O send Thy Spirit, Lord,
Now unto me,
That He may touch my eyes,
And make me see:
mf Show me the truth concealed
Within Thy word,
And in Thy book revealed
I see the Lord.

—Miss Mary A. Lathbury, 1841-

186

EULALIE 8.8.8.8.8.8 Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



1 Thou source of being, from whose heart
Each mighty star with music rolls,
Be sacred truth our only chart,
The guiding compass of our souls.
Oh, may we love Thy will to do,
And learn the truth by being true.

2 We thank Thee for the sacred page
By men of faith and wisdom penned;
Thou dost not cease in any age
To us Thy truth inspired to send.
Oh, may we love Thy will to do,
And learn the truth by being true.

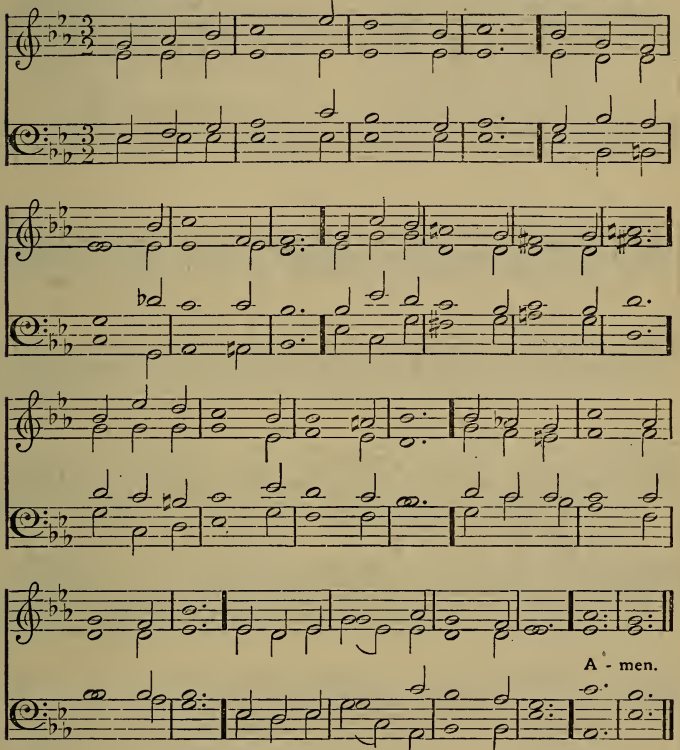
3 Not only would we in our song,
But in our lives Thy name confess,
Whose love is infinite and strong,
Whose noblest praise is righteousness.
Oh, may we love Thy will to do,
And learn the truth by being true.

4 Here may our spirits, grown more wise,
Be lifted earthly cares above;
Here may we in communion rise
To visions of celestial love;
Oh, may we love Thy will to do,
And learn the truth by being true.

—Dr. A. D. Watson, 1859-

187

COMPANION 8.8.8.8.8.8 R. S. Newman, 1850-



mf 1 When quiet in my house I sit,
Thy book be my companion still;
My joy Thy sayings to repeat,
Talk o'er the records of Thy will,
cres And search the oracles divine,
Till every heart-felt word be mine.

mf 2 O may the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be!
So will the Lord His follower join,
And walk and talk Himself with me;
cres So shall my heart His presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

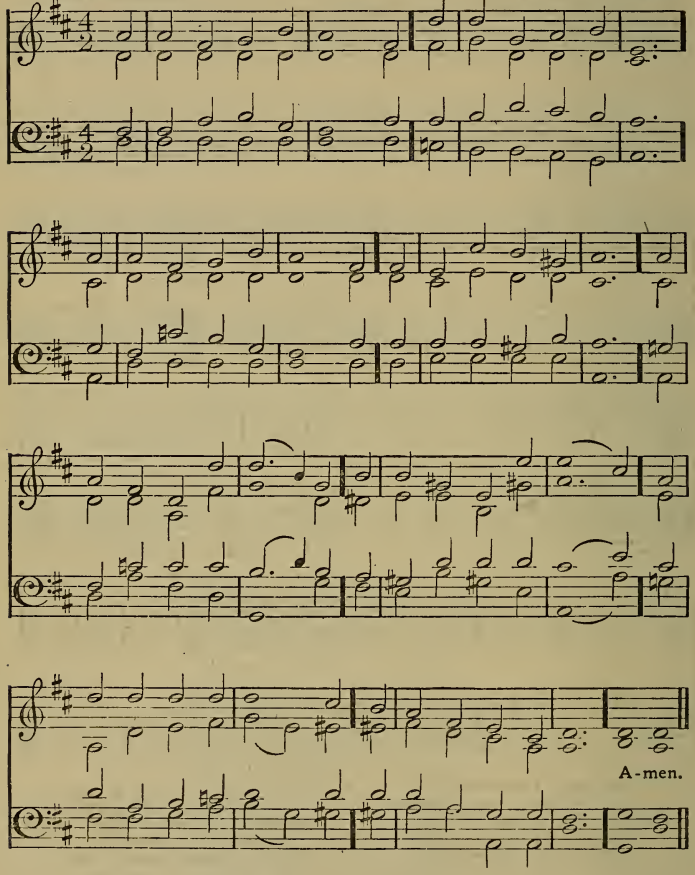
mp 3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast!
While, on the bosom of my Lord,
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

mf 4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
cres And let Thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue;
f Fill all my life with purest love,
And join me to the church above.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

188

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 — Henry Smart, 1813-1879



mf 1 O Word of God Incarnate,
O wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
f We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

mf 2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
cres It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

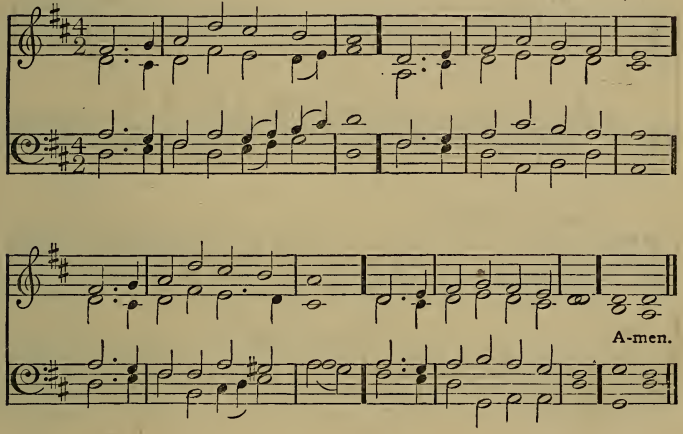
mf 3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
cres It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

mf 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold
To bear before the nations
Thy sure light as of old;
cres O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

—Bp. W. Walsham How, 1823-1897

189

INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7 Parish Choir, 1650



mf 1 Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine;
Mine, to tell me whence I came,
Mine, to teach me what I am;

mp 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove,
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
cres Mine art thou, to guide my feet,
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit;

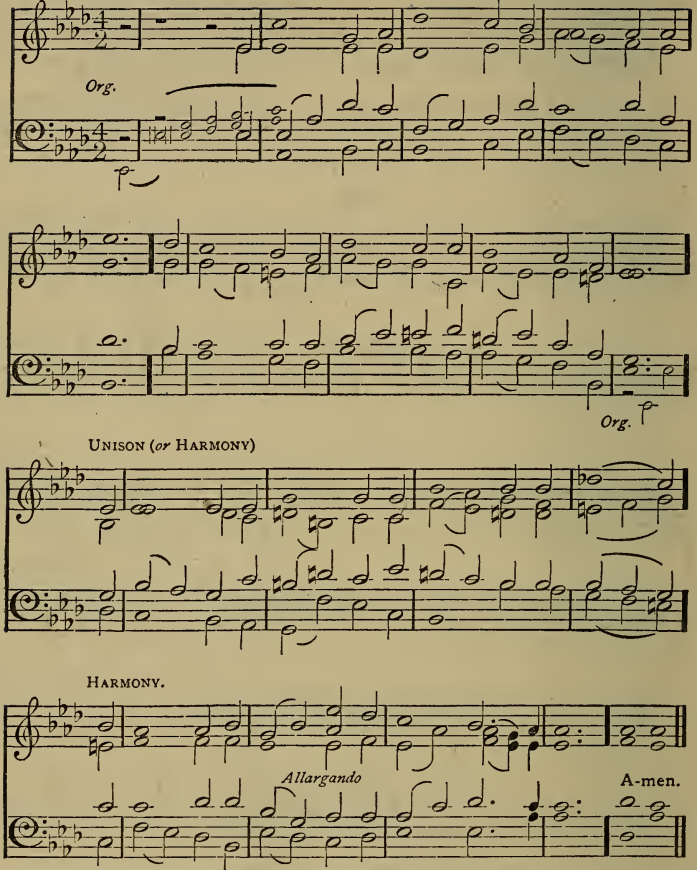
mp 3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
cres Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death;

mf 4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine!

—J. Burton, Sr., 1773-1822

190

KIRBY 11.11.11.11 (First Tune) Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-

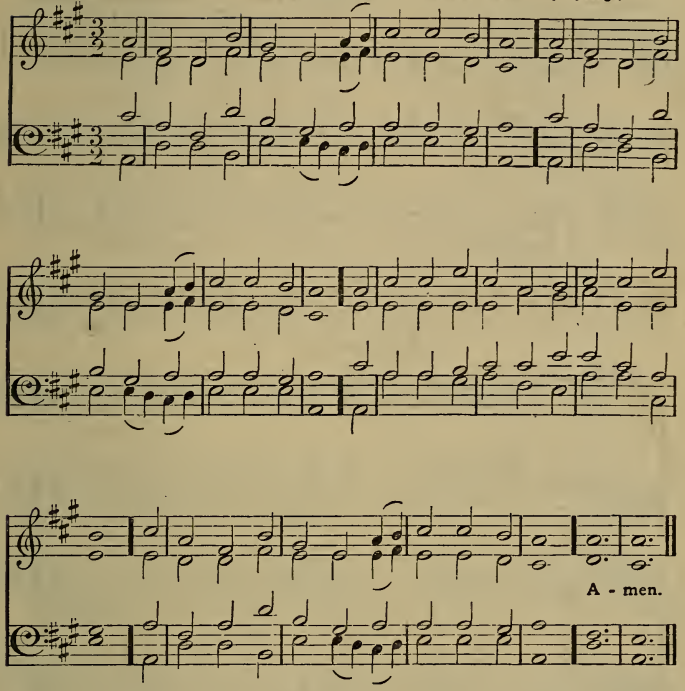


f 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say, than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

mf 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
f I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

190

JOANNA 11.11.11.11 (Second Tune) J. Roberts's "Caniadau y Cyssegr," 1839



mp 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
cres For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

mp 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
cres My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

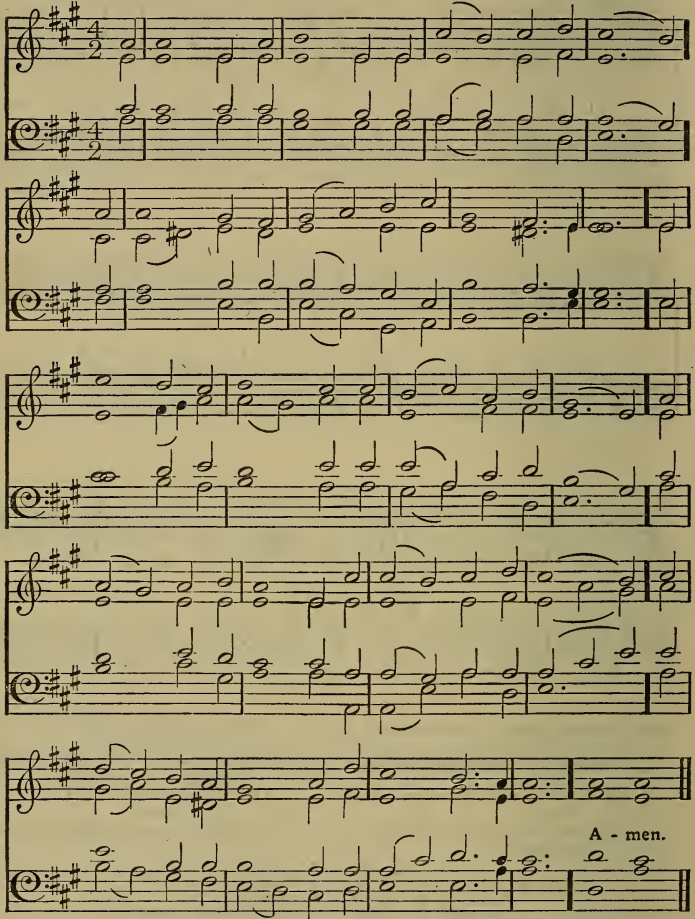
mf 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to his foes;
f That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
ff I'll never,—no, never,—no, never forsake!"

—Authorship doubtful

190

ADESTE FIDELES 11.11.11.11 (Third Tune) J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751



f 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say, than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

mf 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
f I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

mp 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
cres For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

mp 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
cres My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

mf 5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

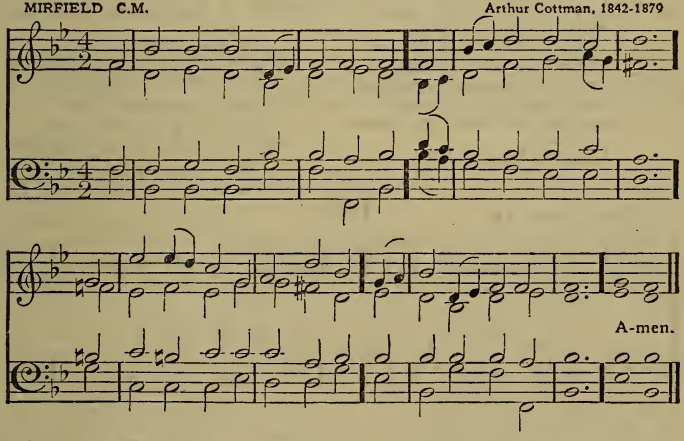
6 "The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to his foes;
f That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,
ff I'll never,—no, never,—no, never forsake!"

—Authorship doubtful

The Church

191

MIRFIELD C.M. Arthur Cottman, 1842-1879



mf 1 O where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

f 2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
mf We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

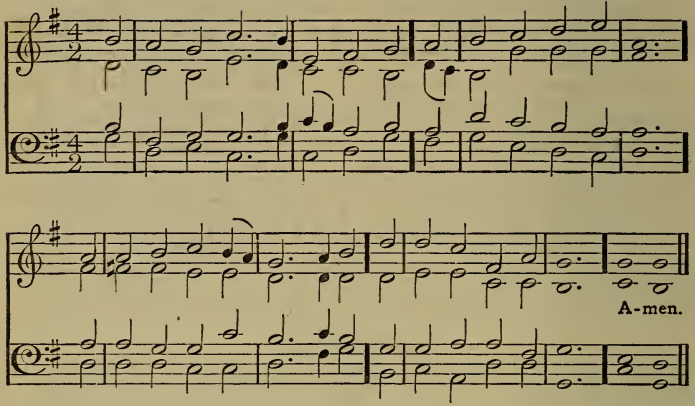
3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God!
cres Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad:

f 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

—Bp. A. C. Coxe, 1818-1896

192

FAITH C.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 Happy the souls to Jesus joined,
And saved by grace alone;
Walking in all His ways, they find
Their heaven on earth begun.

f 2 The Church triumphant in Thy love,
Their mighty joys we know;
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
And we in hymns below.

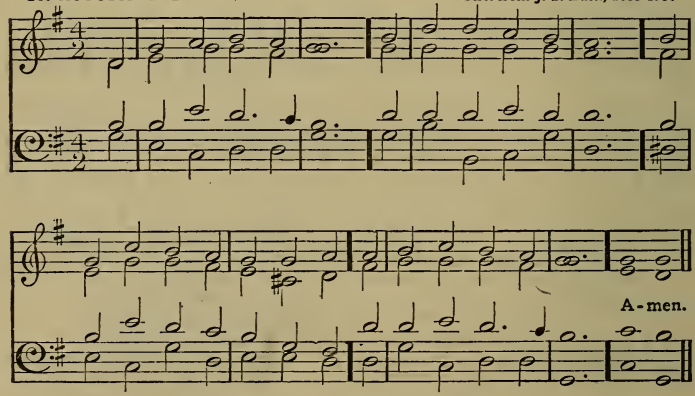
mf 3 Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,
And bow before Thy throne;
We in the kingdom of Thy grace:
The kingdoms are but one.

mf 4 The holy to the holiest leads,
From thence our spirits rise;
cres And he that in Thy statutes treads,
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

193

ST. AUGUSTINE S.M. Arr. from J. S. Bach, 1685-1750



Alternative Tune: Supplication, No. 20

mp 1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
cres The Church our blest Redeemer saves
With His own precious blood.

mp 2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thine hand.

p 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

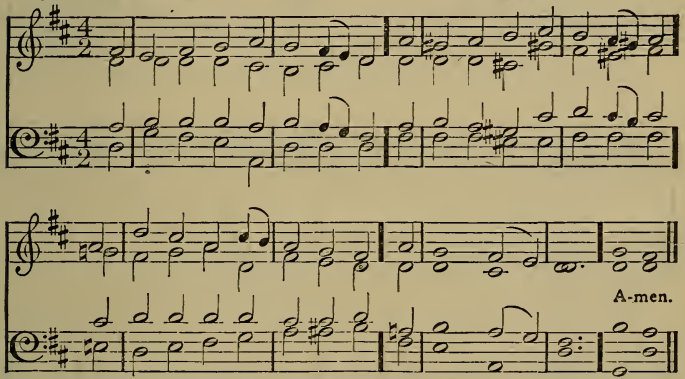
mf 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
mp Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

mf 5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
cres The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

—Dr. Timothy Dwight, 1752-1817

194

LUX ETERNA 8.8.8.4 Charles Gounod, 1818-1893



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Father of all, from land and sea
The nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we;
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one."

mf 2 O Son of God, whose love so free
p For men did make Thee Man to be,
cres United to our God in Thee
May we be one.

mp 3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner-Stone,
Making them one.

mf 4 Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
cres Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

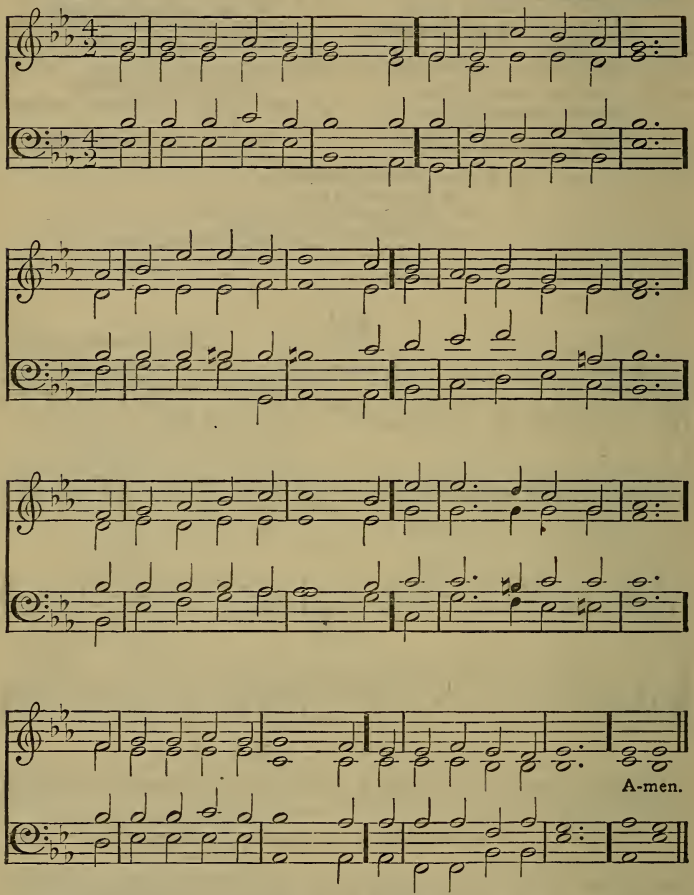
p 5 O Spirit blest, who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

mf 6 So, when the world shall pass away,
cres We shall awake with joy and say,
f "Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one."

—Bp. Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885

195

AURELIA 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Dr. S. S. Wesley, 1810-1876



mf 1 The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word: [her
From heaven He came and sought
To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth.
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

mp 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress't,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
cres Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

p 4 'Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
cres Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

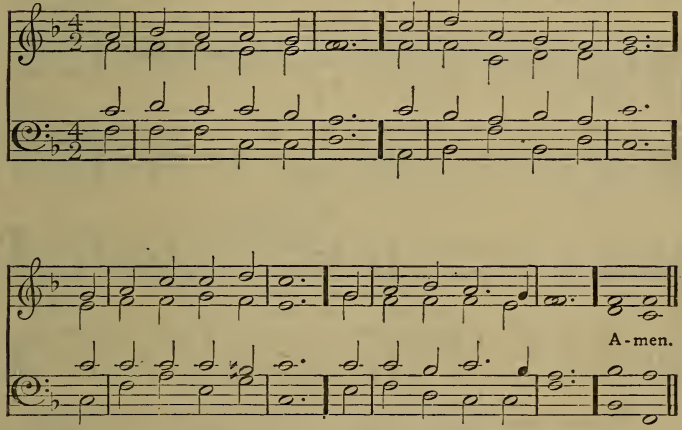
mf 5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God, the Three in One,
p And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
mf O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
cres On high may dwell with Thee.

—Samuel John Stone, 1839-1900

196

QUAM DILECTA 6.6.6.6

Bp. H. L. Jenner, 1820-1898



mf 1 We love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

2 It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there,
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3 We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife
And joys that never cease.

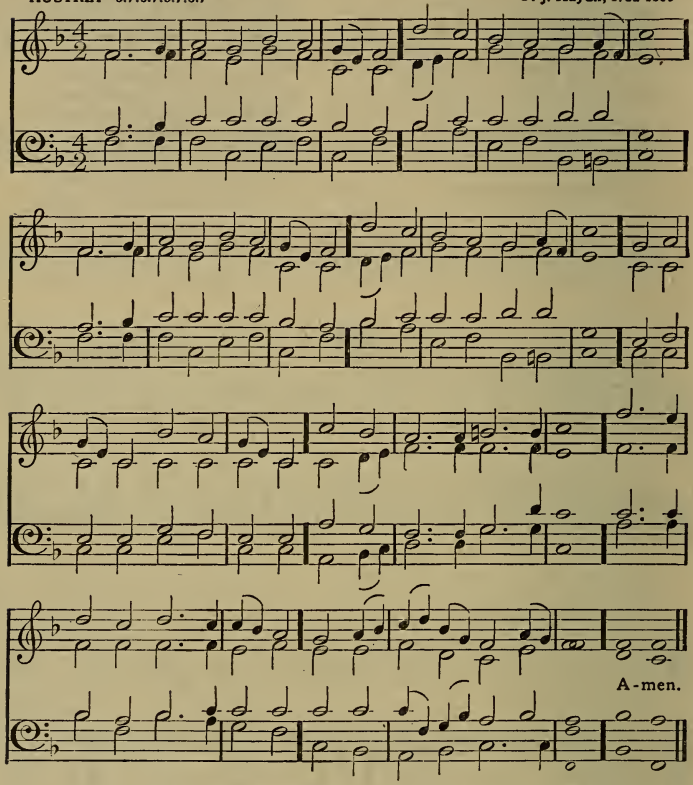
4 We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O we long to know
The triumph song of heaven!

5 Lord Jesus, give us grace,
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints adore.

—Dean William Bullock, 1798-1874. Revised by Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1821-1877

197

AUSTRIA 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



mf 1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode;
cres On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
f With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

mf 2 See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
cres Still supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
mf Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows our thirst to assuage?
f Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

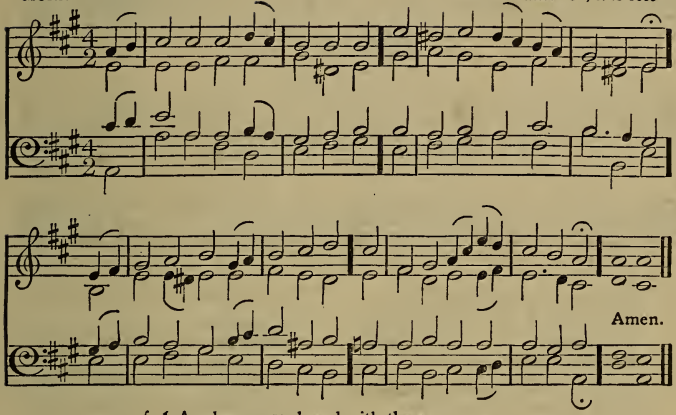
mf 3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
cres For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
f He who gives us daily manna,
He who listens when we cry,
ff Let Him hear the loud hosanna
Rising to His throne on high.

—J. Newton, 1725-1807 (Alt.)

Morning

198

MORNING HYMN L.M. F. H. Barthelemon, 1741-1808



f 1 Awake, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

mf 2 Redeem thy misspent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talents with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy words, and ways.

f 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels take thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to the eternal King.

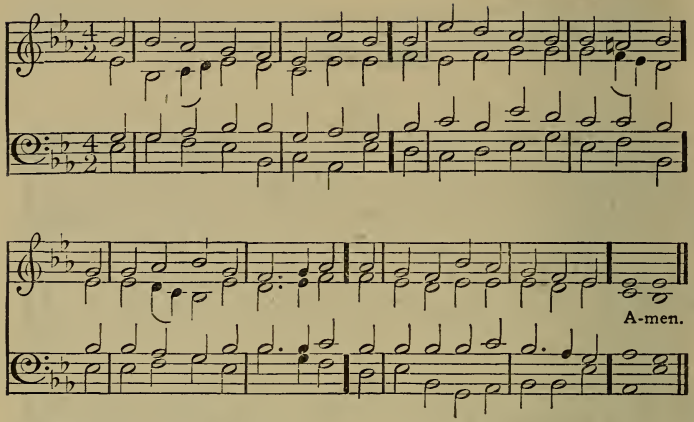
5 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

6 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

—Bp. T. Ken, 1637-1711 (Alt.)

199

MELCOMBE L.M. — Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816



mf 1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies each returning day
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

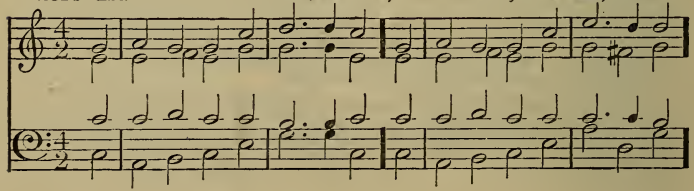
5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us, daily, nearer God.

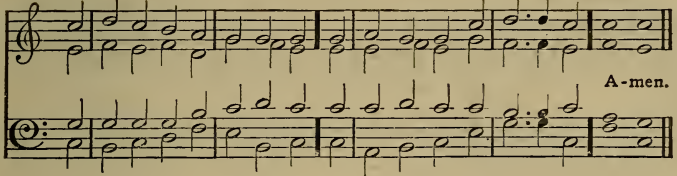
6 Only, O Lord, in Thy great love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

—J. Keble, 1792-1866

200

LAUDS L.M. (First Tune) — Arr. from "Ancient Plainsong" by R. Redhead, 1820-1901





mf 1 Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue,
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy acceptable will.

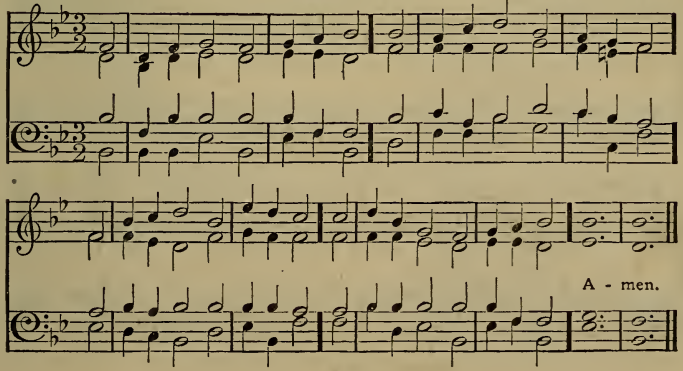
3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

5 For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

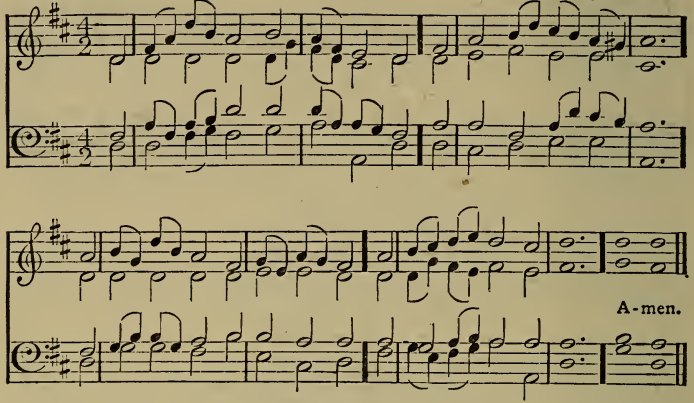
HEBRON L.M. (Second Tune) Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



201

WARWICK C.M.

Samuel Stanley, 1767-1822



f 1 O Lord of life, Thy quickening voice
Awakes my morning song;
In gladsome words I would rejoice
That I to Thee belong.

2 I see Thy light, I feel Thy wind,
The world, it is Thy word;
Whatever wakes my heart and mind,
Thy presence is, my Lord.

mf 3 Therefore, I choose my highest part,
And turn my face to Thee;
p Therefore, I stir my inmost heart
To worship fervently.

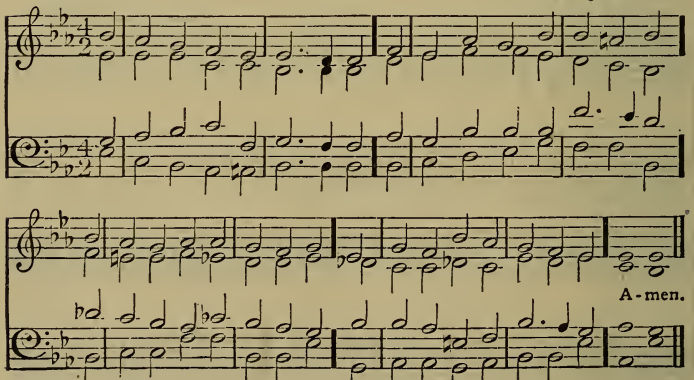
mf 4 Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on,
My heart alive to keep [done,
p Till comes the night, and, labour
In Thee I fall asleep.

—Dr. George Macdonald, 1824-1905

202

HARROW L.M.

Dr. Eaton Faning, 1850-



By permission of the Trustees of The Church Hymnary

f 1 Glory to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

mf 2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

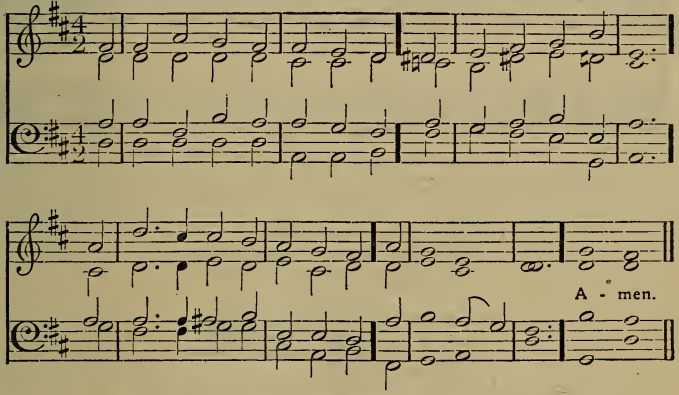
f 4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, [below,
Praise Him, all creatures here
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host, [Ghost.
Praise Father, Son, and Holy

—Bp. Thomas Ken, 1637-1711

203

WREFORD 8.6.8.4

Edmund S. Carter, 1845-



f 1 Hail! sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free:
Hail! day of light, that bringest light
And joy to me.

mp 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.

3 No sound of jarring strife is heard,
As weekly labours cease;
No voice, but those that sweetly sing
p Sweet songs of peace.

mf 4 On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

f 5 I hear the organ loudly peal,
And soaring voices raise
To Thee, their great Creator, hymns
Of deathless praise.

p 6 All earthly things appear to fade
As, rising high and higher,
cres The yearning voices strive to join
The heavenly choir.

f 7 For those who sing with saints below
Glad songs of heavenly love,
Shall sing—when songs on earth have ceased—
With saints above.

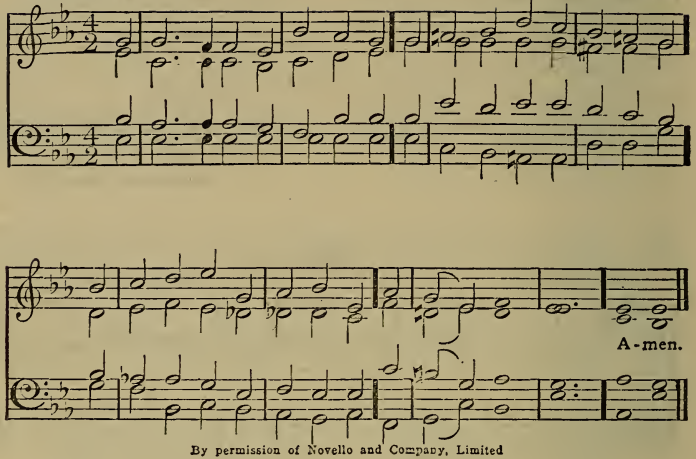
f 8 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given—
Sweet foretaste of the endless day
Of rest in heaven.

—Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903

204

SUNSET 8.8.8.4

Sir J. Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

Alternative Tune: Lux Eterna, No. 194

mf 1 My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening-star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The hour of prayer?

mp 2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

mf 3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

4 No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

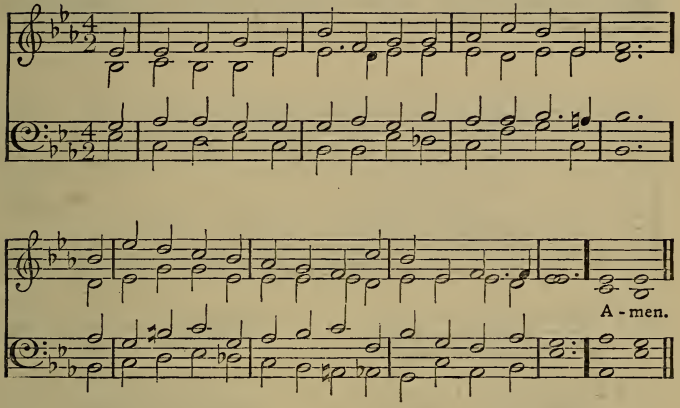
6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

—Charlotte Elliott (Mrs. Tonna), 1789-1871

205

ST. HUGH C.M.

Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



mp 1 The Lord be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace on us descend
Before His courts we leave.

cres 2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
dim Our hearts be near to God.

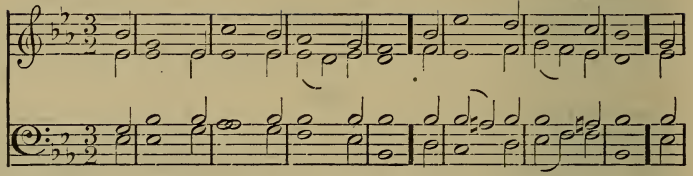
mp 3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
cres Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

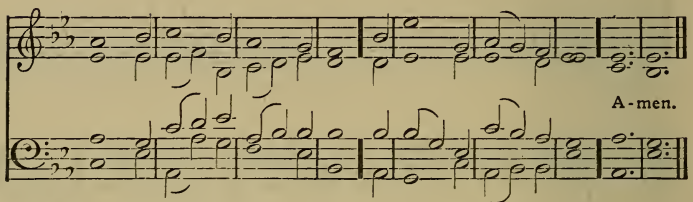
p 4 The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber, calm and deep;
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard His people's sleep.

—John Ellerton, 1826-1893

206

BEDFORD C.M. — W Wheall, 1690-1727





mf 1 Behold us, Lord, a little space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
To rest awhile with Thee.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls
In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

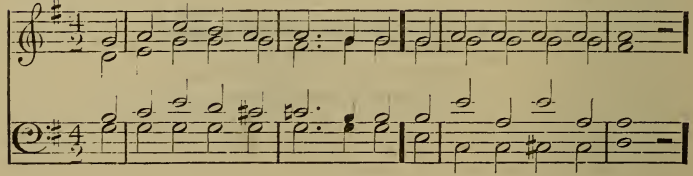
f 5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

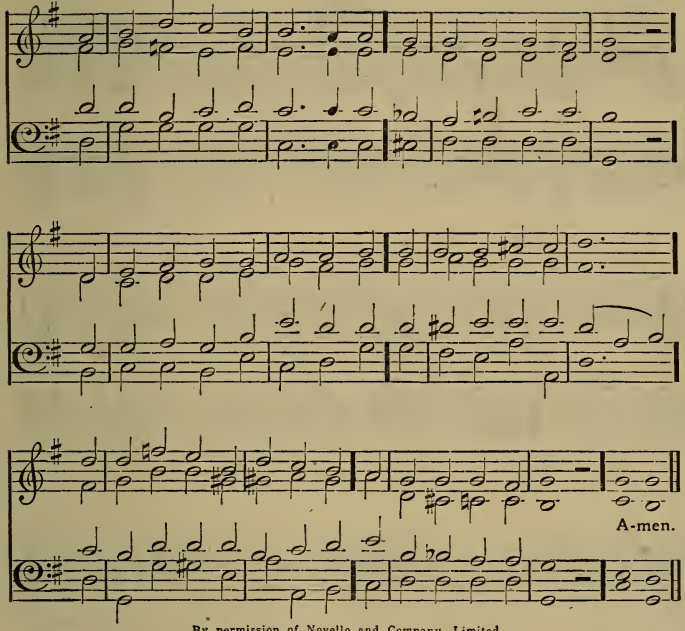
mf 6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

—J. Ellerton, 1826-1893

207

ST LEONARD'S C.M.D. — Dr. H. Hiles, 1826-1904





By permission of Novello and Company Limited

mf 1 The shadows of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie:
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise:

cres The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows on our souls.

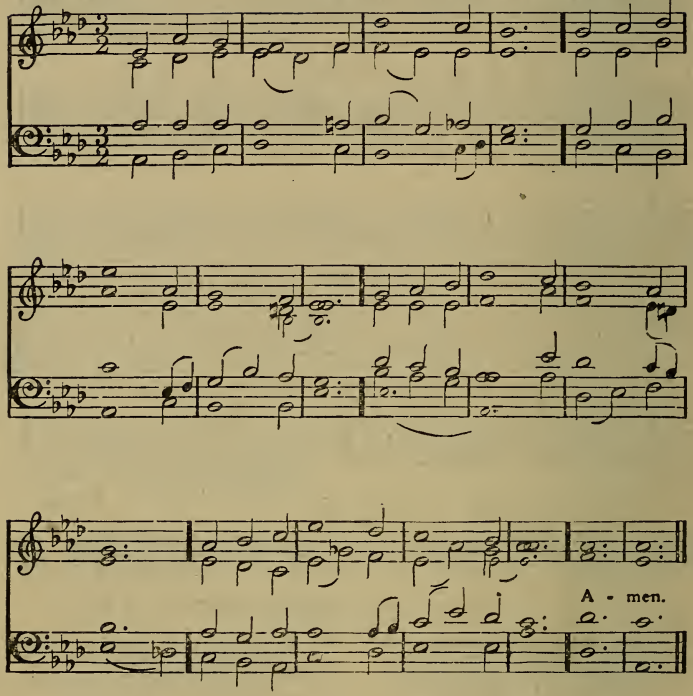
mf 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart:
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils Thou
Our trembling hearts defend;
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labour, Lord,
O give us now repose.

—Miss Adelaide A. Procter, 1825-1864

208

ABENDS L.M. (First Tune) Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1830-1903



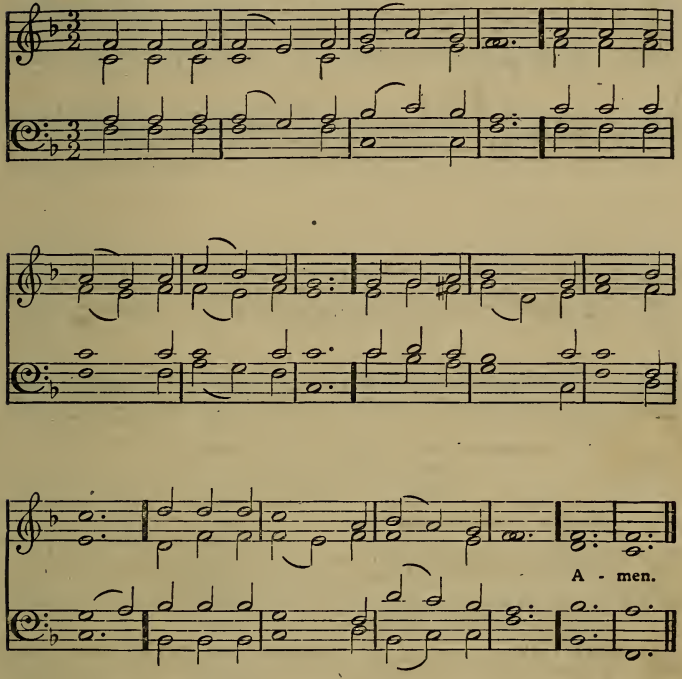
mp 1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

p 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

mp 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
p Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

208

HURSLEY L.M. (Second Tune) Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1775



mp 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
p Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

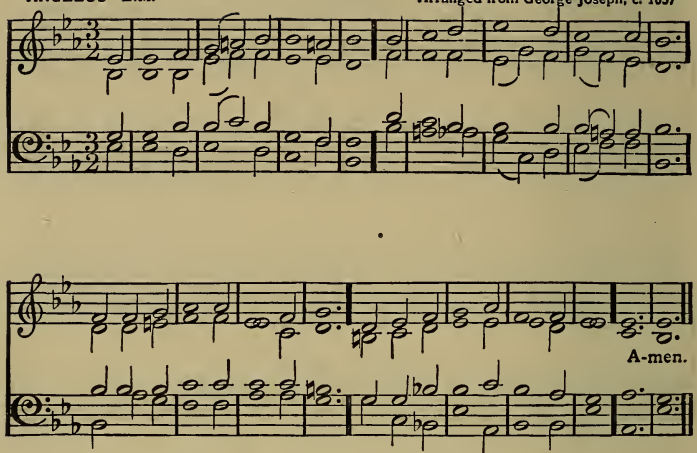
mf 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
cres Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
f We lose ourselves in heaven above.

—J. Keble, 1792-1866

209

ANGELUS L.M.

Arranged from George Joseph, c. 1657



Alternative Tunes: St. Crispin, No. 149; Eden, No. 13

mp 1 At even, when the sun did set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
dim O in what divers pains they met!
cres O with what joy they went away!

mp 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see,
cres We know and feel that Thou art here.

p 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they [had;

mf 4 And some are pressed with worldly care,
And some are tried with sinful [doubt;
And some such grievous passions tear
That only Thou canst cast them [out;

mf 5 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
p And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

mp 6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
dim Are conscious most of wrong within.

p 7 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide!

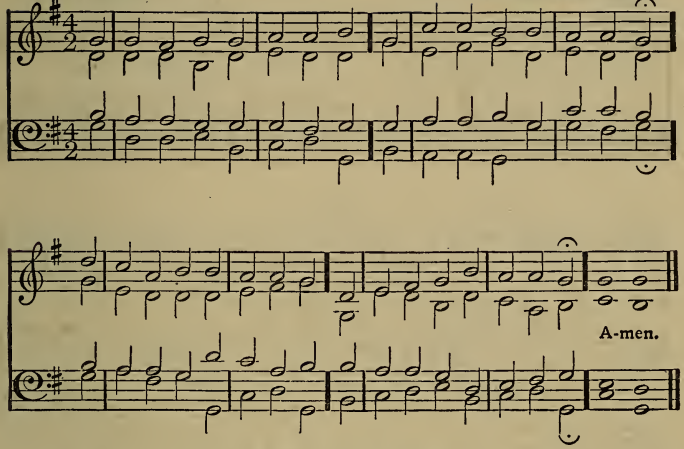
f 8 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
dim Hear in this solemn evening hour,
p And in Thy mercy heal us all.

—Canon H. Twells, 1823-1900

210

TALLIS' CANON L.M.

Thomas Tallis, c. 1520-1585



f 1 Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!

mf 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That, with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
p Teach me to die, that so I may
cres Rise glorious at the awful day.

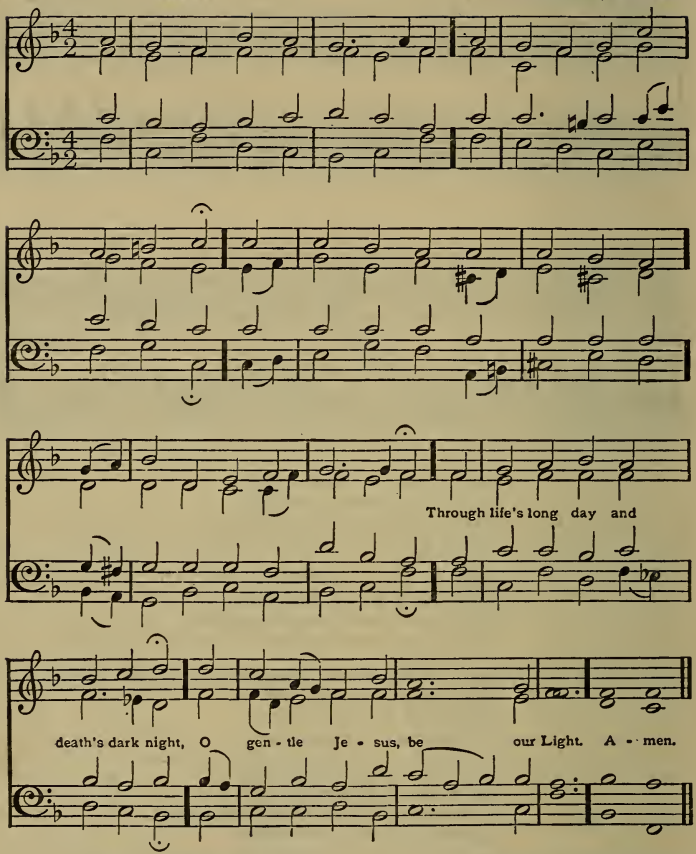
mf 4 O may my soul on Thee repose!
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

f 6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

—Bp. T. Ken, 1637-1711

211

ST MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8.8 Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889

mf 1 O Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy words into our minds instil;
cres And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.

dim Through life's long day and death's dark night,
cres O gentle Jesus, be our light!

mp 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all— [won,
The scanty triumphs grace hath
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

cres 3 Grant us, O Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

mp 4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared; [soiled,
Let not our works with self be
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.

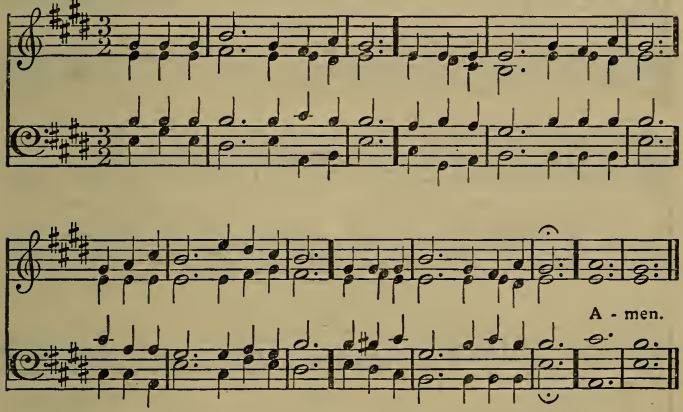
mf 5 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
cres O let Thy mercy make us glad!
Thou art our Jesus and our all.

—Dr. F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

212

EIGNBROOK L.M. From "The Hallelujah," 1850



Alternative Tunes: Abends, No. 208, and Eden, No. 13

mf 1 How do Thy mercies close me round!
For ever be Thy name adored;
I blush in all things to abound;
The servant is above his Lord.

mp 2 Inured to poverty and pain,
A suffering life my Master led;
The Son of God, the Son of Man,
He had not where to lay His head.

3 But lo! a place He hath prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep;
Yea, He Himself becomes my guard;
p He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.

mf 4 Jesus protects; my fears, be gone;
What can the Rock of ages move?
Safe in Thine arms I lay me down,
Thine everlasting arms of love.

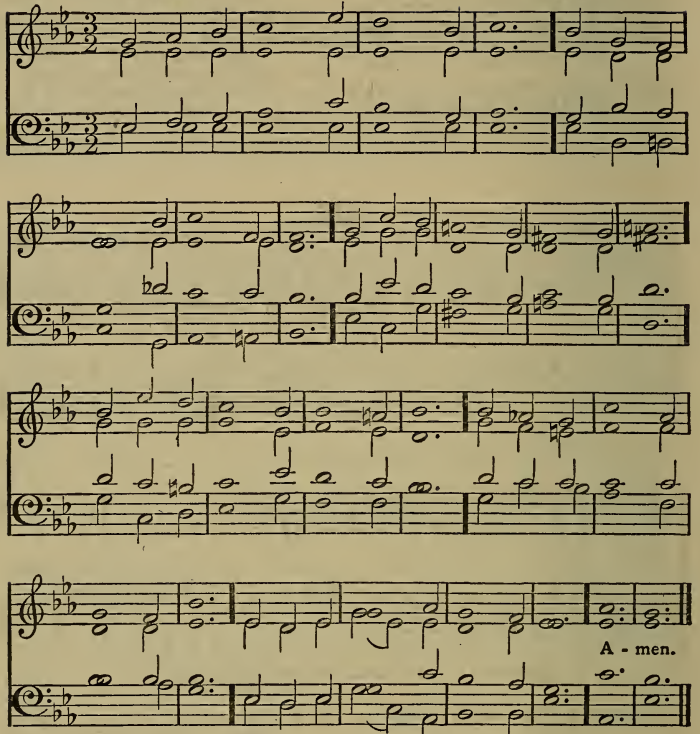
5 While Thou art intimately nigh,
Who, who shall violate my rest?
f Sin, earth, and hell I now defy;
I lean upon my Saviour's breast.

mp 6 I rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
My griefs expire, my troubles cease;
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed,
p Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

213

COMPANION 8.8.8.8.8.8 R. S. Newman, 1850-



mp 1 Lord Jesus, in the days of old,
Two walked with Thee by waning light,
And love's blind instinct made them bold
To crave Thy presence through the night; [pray,
p As night descends, we too would
O leave us not at close of day.

mp 2 Day is far spent and night is nigh;
Stay with us, Saviour, through the night;
Talk with us, teach us tenderly,
Lead us to peace, to rest, to light;
Dispel our darkness with Thy face,
f Radiant with resurrection grace.

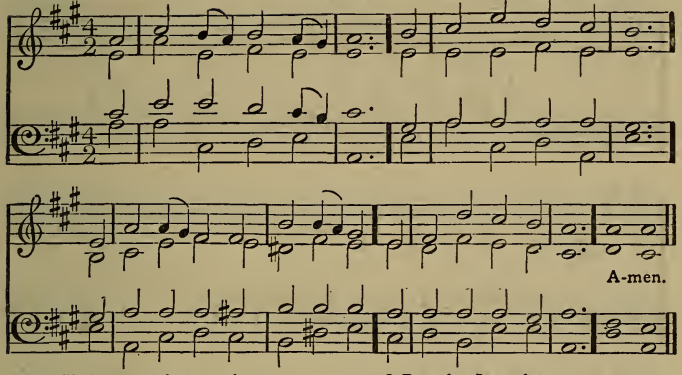
mp 3 The hours of day are glad and good,
And good the gifts Thy hand bestows—
The body's health, the spirit's food,
And rest, and after rest repose.
We would not lose day's golden gains,
So stay with us as daylight wanes.

mp 4 Nor this night only, blessèd Lord;
We every day and every hour
cres Would walk with Thee Emmaus-ward, [power;
To hear Thy voice of love and
And every night would by Thy side
Look, listen, and be satisfied.

—J. A. Noble, 1844-

214

CAMBRIDGE S.M. (First Tune) Ralph Harrison, 1748-1810



f 1 Glad was my heart to hear
My old companions say,
Come, in the house of God appear,
For 'tis an holy day.

2 Thither the tribes repair,
Where all are wont to meet,
And joyful in the house of prayer
Bend at the mercy-seat.

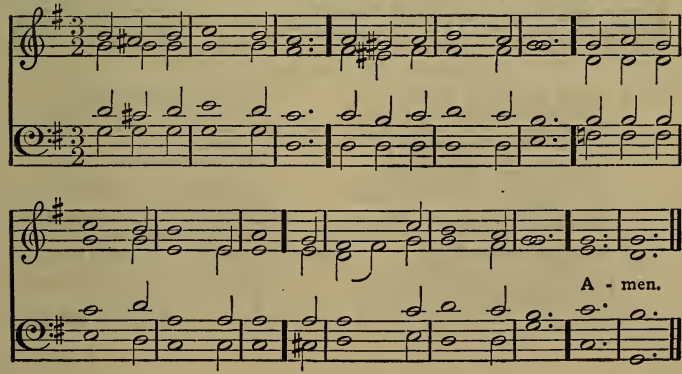
3 Pray for Jerusalem,
The city of our God; [them
The Lord from heaven be kind to
That love the dear abode.

mp 4 Within these walls may peace
And harmony be found;
cres Zion, in all thy palaces
Prosperity abound!

mf 5 For friends and brethren dear,
Our prayer shall never cease;
Oft as they meet for worship here,
dim God send His people peace!

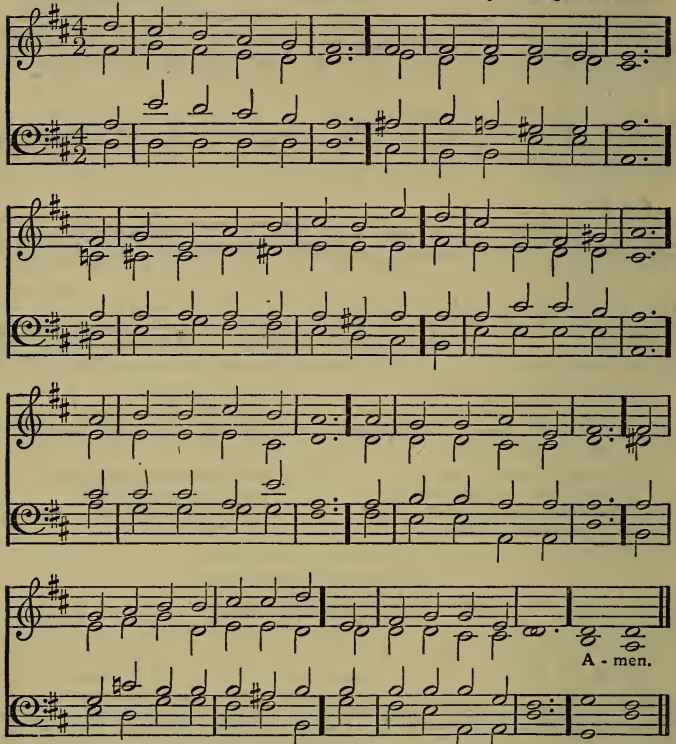
—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

WOOLWICH S.M. (Second Tune) C. E. Kettle, 1833



215

EVENING SHADOWS S.M.D. J. T. Musgrave, 1851-



By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust

mf 1 Jesus, we look to Thee,
Thy promised presence claim!
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,
Assembled in Thy name:
Thy name salvation is,
Which here we come to prove;
Thy name is life, and health, and peace,
And everlasting love.

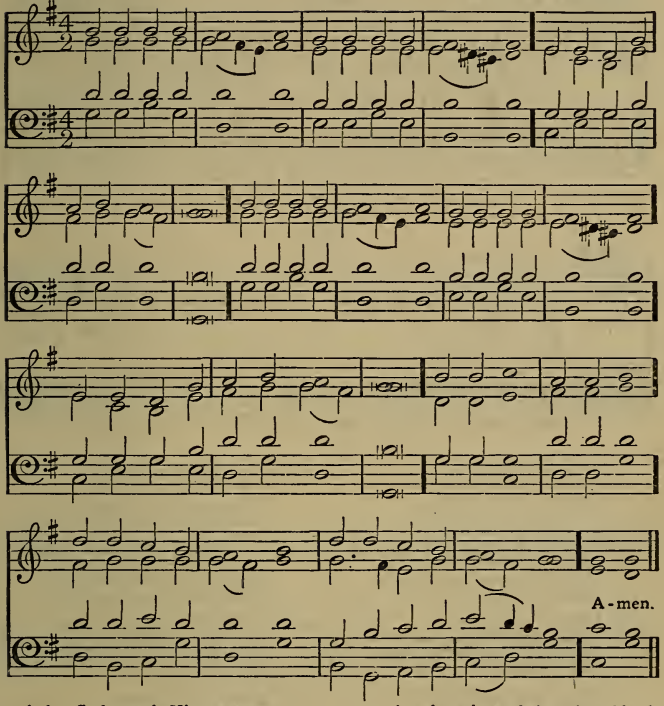
2 Not in the name of pride
Or selfishness we meet;
From nature's paths we turn aside,
And worldly thoughts forget.
We meet, the grace to take
Which Thou hast freely given;
We meet on earth for Thy dear sake,
That we may meet in heaven.

3 Present we know Thou art,
But O Thyself reveal!
Now, Lord, let every bounding heart
The mighty comfort feel.
cres O may Thy quickening voice
The death of sin remove;
And bid our inmost souls rejoice
In hope of perfect love!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

216

ARNSBERG P.M. Joachim Neander, 1650-1680



mf 1 God reveals His presence—
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him.
God is in His temple—
dim All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
cres Him alone
God we own,
Him our God and Saviour:
f Praise His name for ever.

mf 2 God reveals His presence—
Hear the harps resounding!
See the hosts the throne surround-
p "Holy, holy, holy," [ing!
mf Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blend-
mp Bow Thine ear [ing!
To us here:
Hearken to the praises
Which Thy Church now raises.

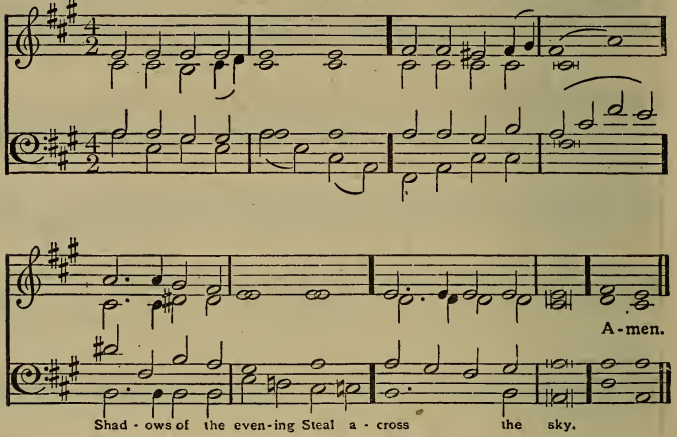
mf 3 O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit
Trusting only in Thy merit.
Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
cres Let Thy will
Ever still
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.

—G. Tersteegen, 1697-1769

Tr. Bp. Foster, 1760-1835, and S. Miller, d. 1810. Alt. Wm. Mercer, 1811-1873

217

EVENING 6.5.6.5 (First Tune) Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

mp 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee,
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

mp 5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

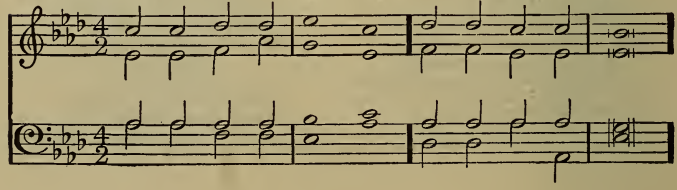
6 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

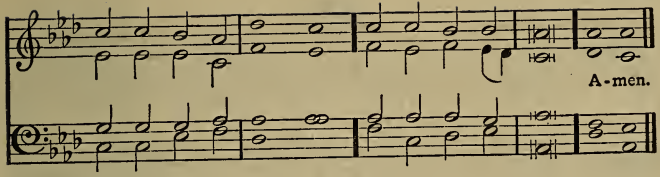
mf 7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

f 8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

—S. Baring-Gould, 1834-

EUDOXIA 6.5.6.5 (Second Tune) S. Baring-Gould, 1834-

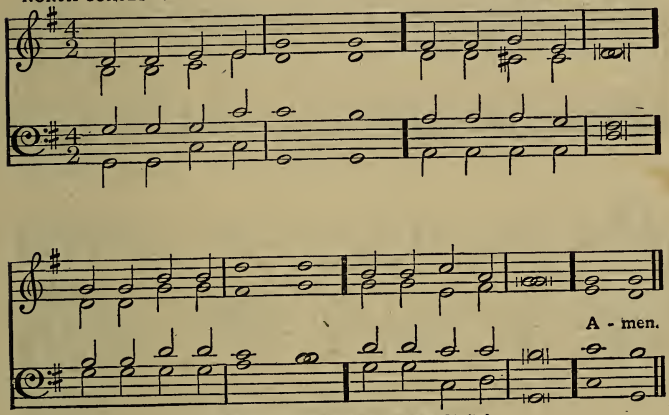




218

NORTH COATES 6.5.6.5

T. R. Matthews, 1826-1910



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

f 1 Jesus, stand among us
In Thy risen power,
Let this time of worship
Be a hallowed hour.

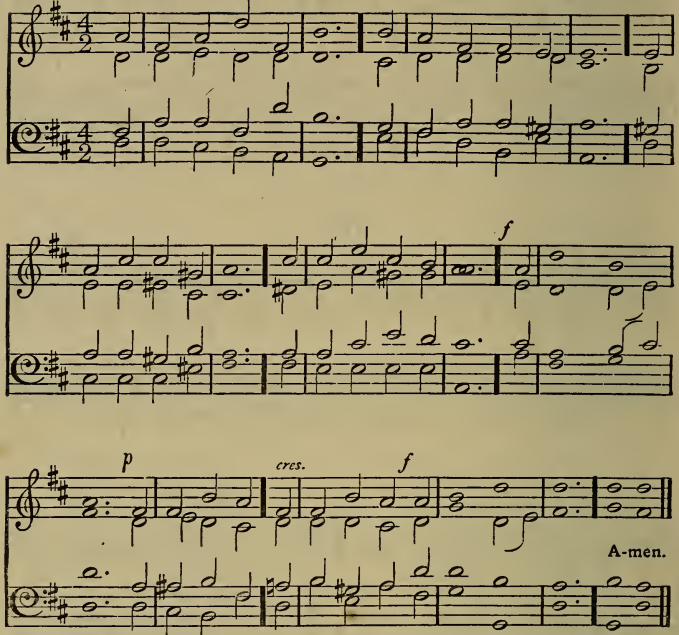
mp 2 Breathe the Holy Spirit
Into every heart,
cres Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

mf 3 Thus with quickened footsteps
We pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of eternal day.

—Wm. Pennefather, 1816-1873

219

EARLHAM 6.6.6.6.8.8 (First Tune) J. Booth, 1852-



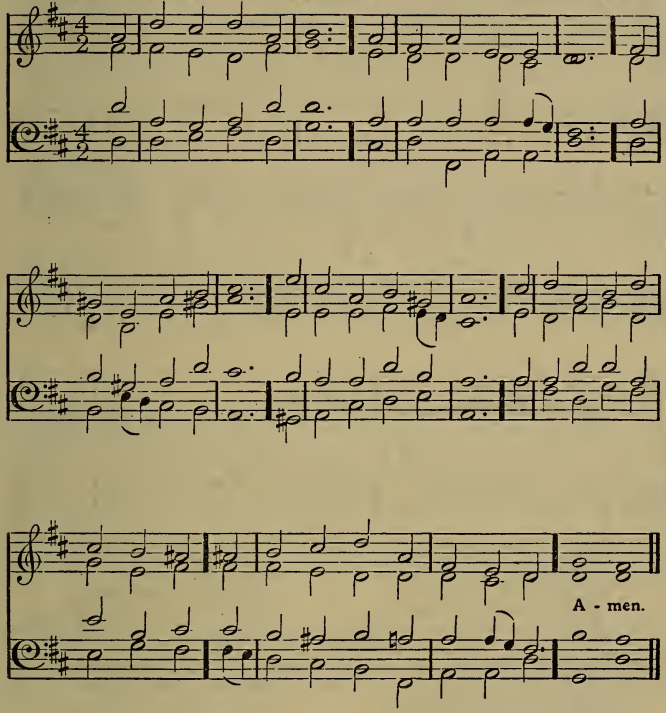
mf 1 Lord of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thy earthly temples, are!
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

f 2 O happy souls that pray
Where God delights to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still, and happy they
Who love the way to Zion's hill!

mf 3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each o'ercomes at length,
cres Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat! Thou God, our King,
Shalt thither bring our willing feet.

219

CROFT'S 148th 6.6.6.6.8.8 (Second Tune) Dr. W. Croft, 1678-1727



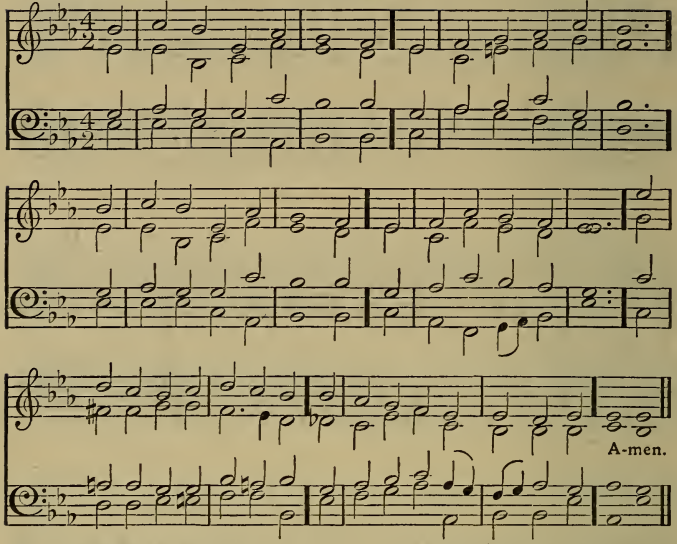
4 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence:
He shall bestow upon our race
His saving grace, and glory too.

f 5 The Lord His people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those His heart approves,
From holy, humble souls:
Thrice happy he, O Lord of hosts,
ff Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee!

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

220

ST. ANATOLIUS (I) 7.6.7.6.8.8 (First Tune) Arthur Henry Brown, 1830-



mf 1 The day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee,
I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
mp And guard me through the coming night.

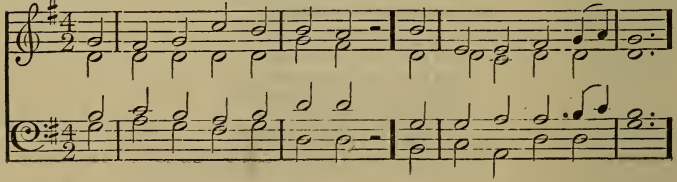
2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
mp And guard me through the coming night.

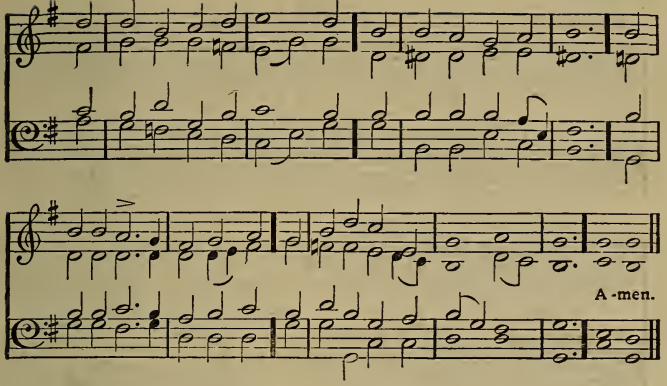
3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
mp And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesu, hear my call,
mp And guard and save me from them all.

—From Greek of Anatolius, 8th cent., tr. by J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

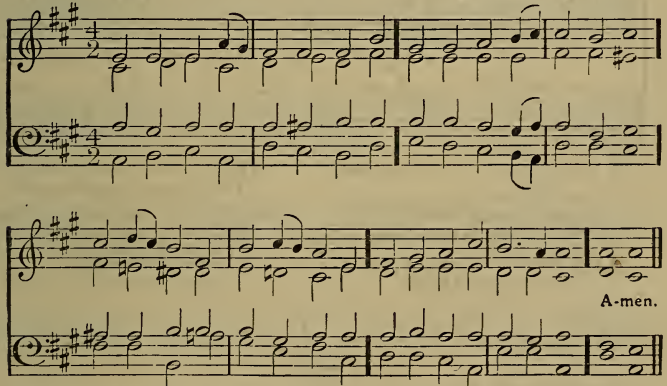
ST. ANATOLIUS (II) 7.6.7.6.8.8 (Second Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876





221

SLINGSBY 8.7.8.7 — Edmund S. Carter, 1845-



mp 1 Silently the shades of evening
Gather round my lowly door;
Silently they bring before me
Faces I shall see no more.

2 O the lost, the unforgotten,
Though the world be oft forgot!
O the shrouded and the lonely,
In our hearts they perish not!

3 Living in the silent hours,
Where our spirits only blend,
They, unlinked with earthly trouble,
We, still hoping for its end.

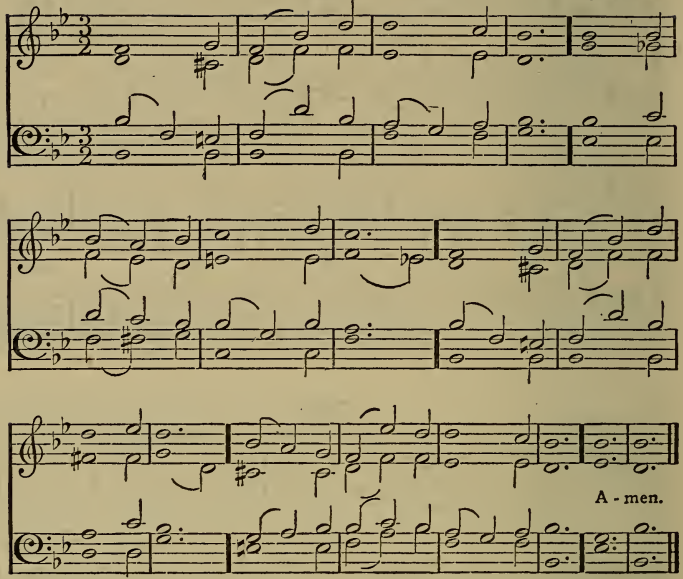
4 How such holy memories cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past,
cres Pointing up to that fair heaven
We may hope to gain at last.

—Dr. C. C. Cox, 1816-1882

222

MERCY 7.7.7.7

Arr. from L. M. Gottschalk, 1829-1869



mf 1 When this song of praise shall cease,
Let Thy children, Lord, depart
With the blessing of Thy peace,
And Thy love in every heart.

2 Oh! where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath Thine eye,
That Thy care upholds us yet.

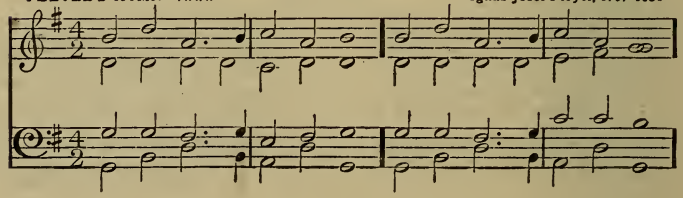
3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail,
Be Thine aid for ever near;
May the fear to sin prevail
Over every other fear

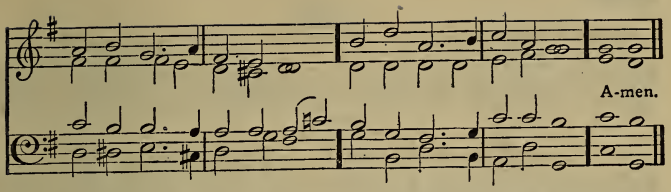
—William Cullen Bryant, 1794-1878

223

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7

Ignaz Josef Pleyel, 1757-1831





p 1 Softly fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day;
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is run.

mp 2 Night her solemn mantle spreads
O'er the earth as daylight fades;
All things tell of calm repose,
At the holy Sabbath's close.

p 3 Peace is on the world abroad;
'Tis the holy peace of God,
Symbol of the peace within,
When the spirit rests from sin.

mf 4 Still the Spirit lingers near,
Where the evening worshipper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.

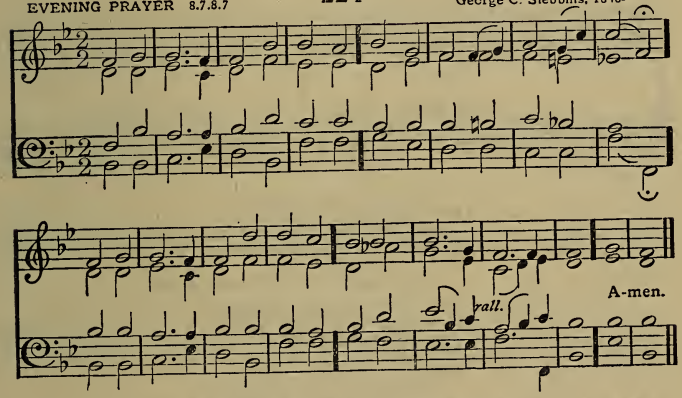
mf 5 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of joy and peace in Thee,
f Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

—Dr. S. F. Smith, 1808-1895

EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7

224

George C. Stebbins, 1846-



mp 1 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

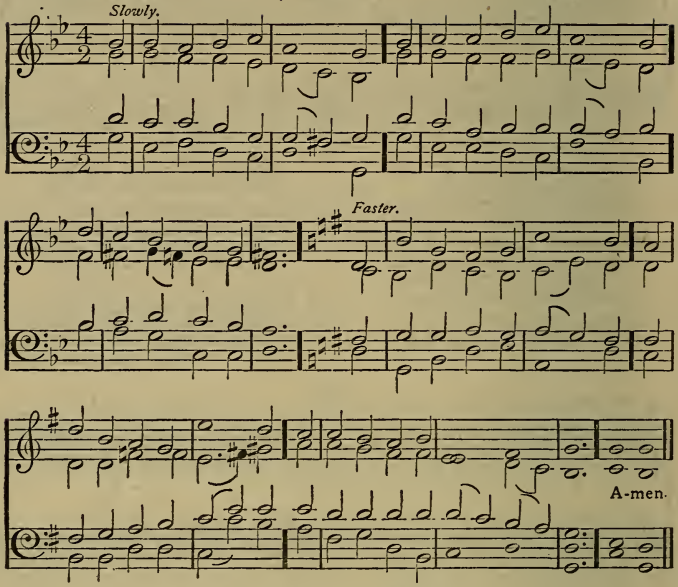
3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

p 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
cres May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

—J. Edmeston, 1791-1867

225

CARLTON STREET 7.7.6.7.7.8 (First Tune) W. H. Hewlett, 1873-



mp 1 O'er field and forest stealing,
Comes night, all eyelids sealing,
And silence holds the air:
f But wake, my soul, before Him,
And gratefully adore Him
Who guards thee with a sleepless care.

mp 2 The sun himself hath vanished,
By conquering darkness banished,
By darkness, foe of day:
f But Christ my sun ascendeth,
New light and joy He lendeth
To drive my spirit's gloom away.

mp 3 The day declared His glory,
The stars now tell the story,—
The marvels of His might.
f So, when this life is ended,
I with the saints ascended
Shall praise His love in endless light.

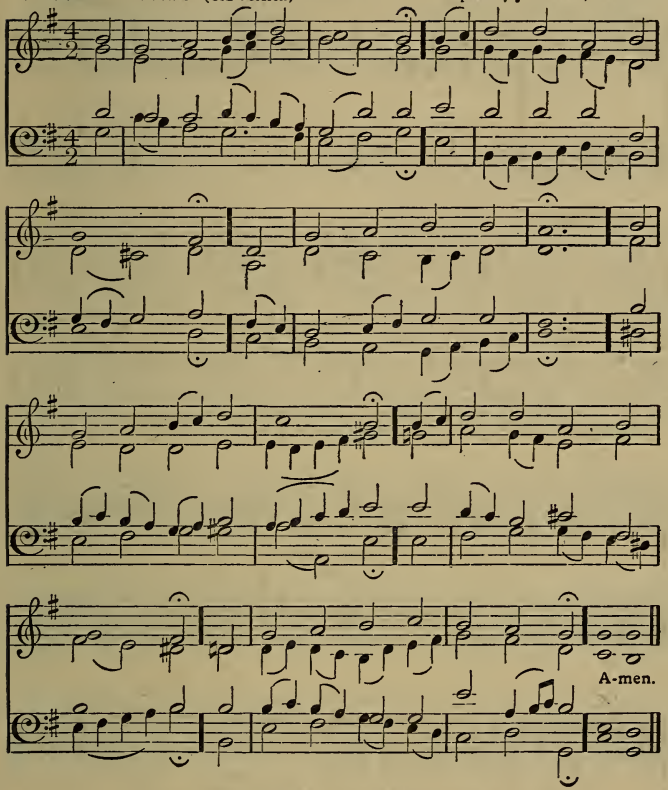
p 4 My body for its resting
Of toil-stained garb divesting,
In sleep, from care I hide.
cres What dreams and visions cheer me!
How Christ, my Lord, comes near me!
And sets me by His wounded side.

225

(Second Tune)

INNSBRÜCK 7.7.6.7.7.8 (Old Version)

Heinrich Isaac, c. 1488
Adapted by J. S. Bach, 1685-1750



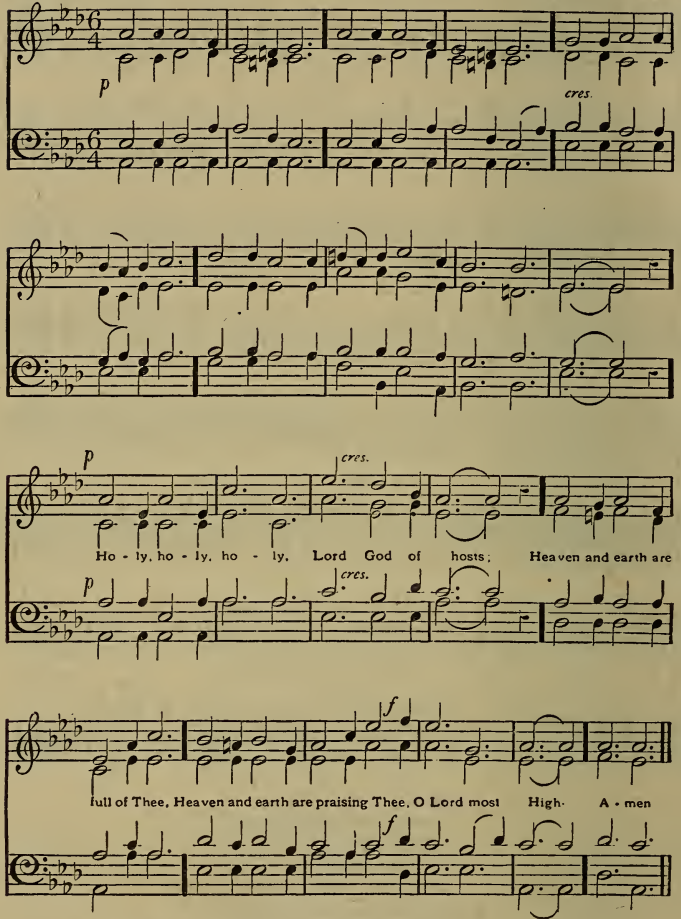
mp 5 With mind and body jaded,
And eyes from watching faded,
I long the day to close.
mf Soon comes the time and hour
When from all troublous power
Kind death shall bring a sweet repose.

mp 6 When eyes shall close for ever,
When soul and body sever,
What then for me remains?
f The God of my salvation
Will, in His new creation,
Give endless bliss for mortal pains.

—After Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676 Tr. Dr. A. H. Reynar, 1840-

226

SENNEN 7.7.7.7.4. with Refrain

W. F. Sherwin, 1826-1888

p
cres.
p
cres.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts; Heaven and earth are
p
cres.
f
full of Thee, Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most High. A - men
f

mp 1 Day is dying in the west,
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
cres Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

mp 2 Lord of Life, beneath the dome
Of the universe Thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace;
For Thou art nigh.

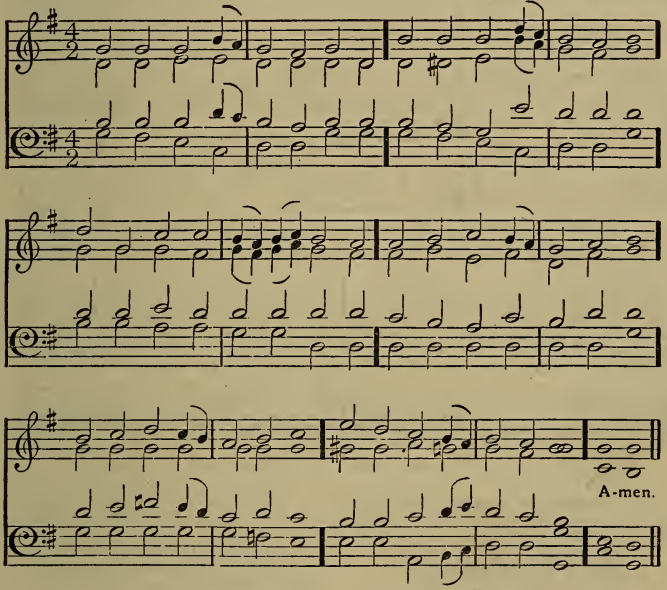
p 3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of love enfolding all,
cres Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

mp 4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
cres Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morn arise.
And shadows end.

—Miss Mary A. Lathbury. 1841

227

GOUNOD 8.7.8.7.7.7 Charles Gounod. 1818-1893



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 Saviour, now the day is ending,
And the shades of evening fall,
Let Thy Holy Dove descending
Bring Thy mercy to us all:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

2 Bless the gospel message spoken,
In Thine own appointed way;
Give each fainting soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

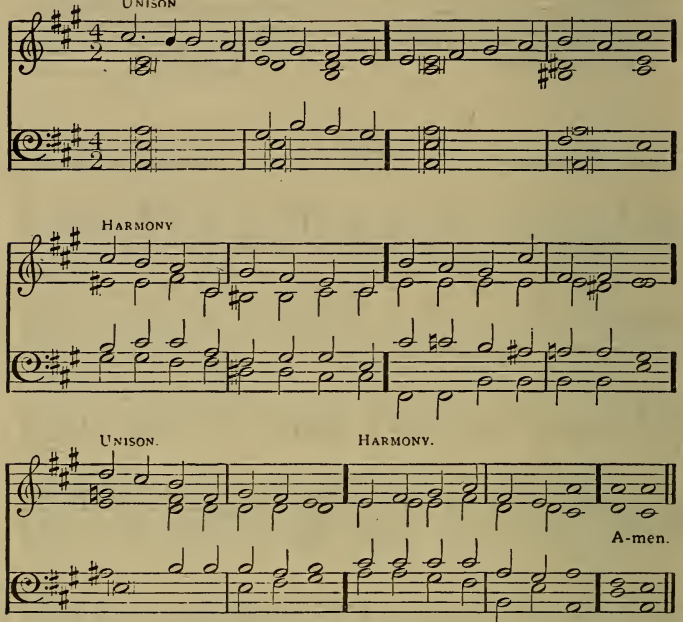
mp 3 Comfort those in pain or sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of
cres Let us all arise to-morrow [Thine;
Strengthened by Thy grace
Set Thy seal on every heart, [divine;
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

mp 4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy;
Lord, forgive each sinful thought;
Make us contrite, pure and lowly,
By Thy great example taught:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

—Sarah Doudney, 1843-

228

WHEELDON 8.7.8.7.7.7 (First Tune) H. A. Wheeldon, 1864-

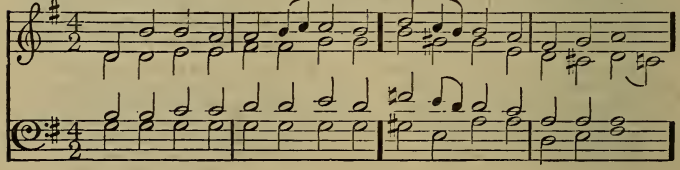


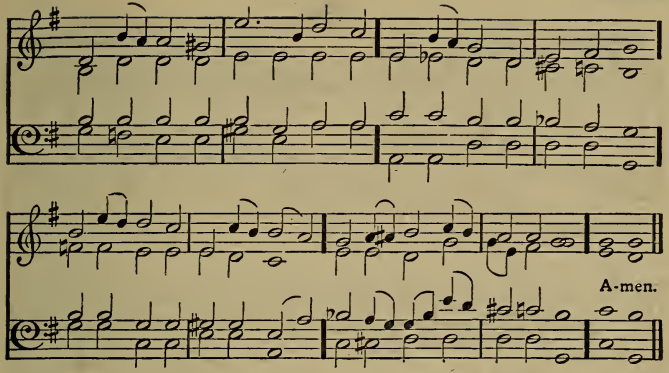
1 Through the day Thy love hath spared us;
Wearied we lie down to rest.
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
Jesus, Thou our guardian be,
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In Thine arms may we repose;
And when life's short day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

—Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854

JOCELYN 8.7.8.7.7.7 (Second Tune) G. B. Nevin, 1859-

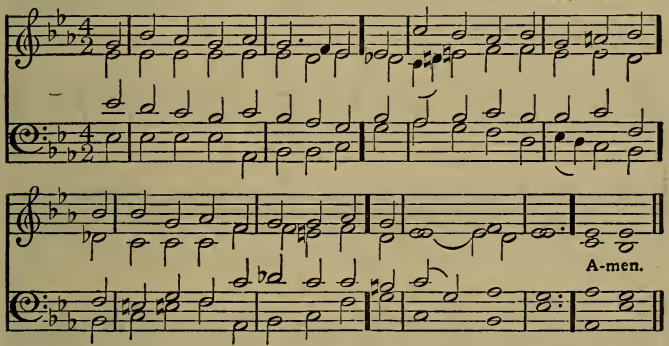




ST. GABRIEL 8.8.8.4

229

Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, 1825-1889



mp 1 The radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past—

cres Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

mf 3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high:
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

f 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain—

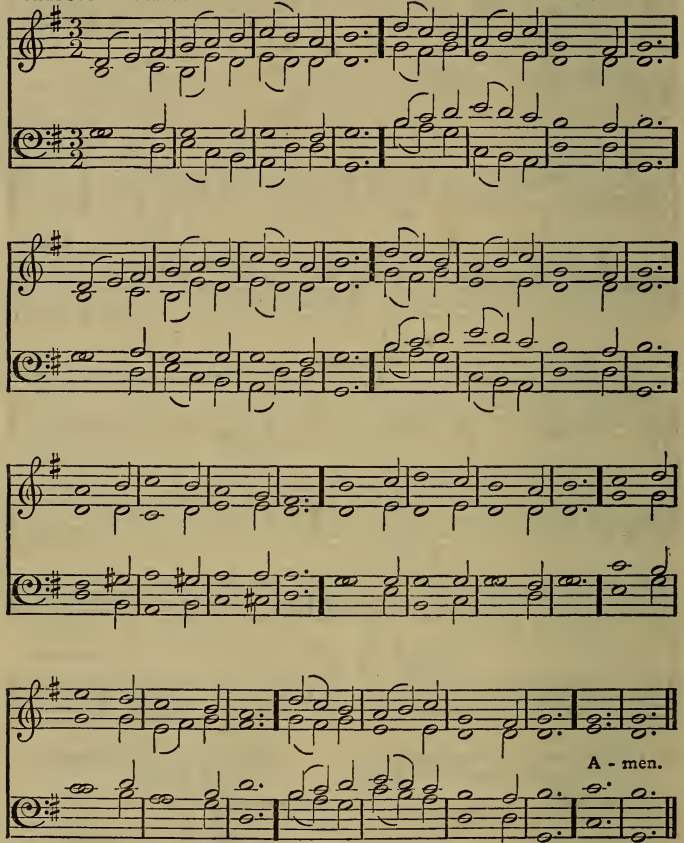
mf 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;

f Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

—Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903.

230

MAIDSTONE 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Dr. W. B. Gilbert, 1829-1910



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
cres O! my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace!

mf 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
mp Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
cres They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mf 3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
f On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at [length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

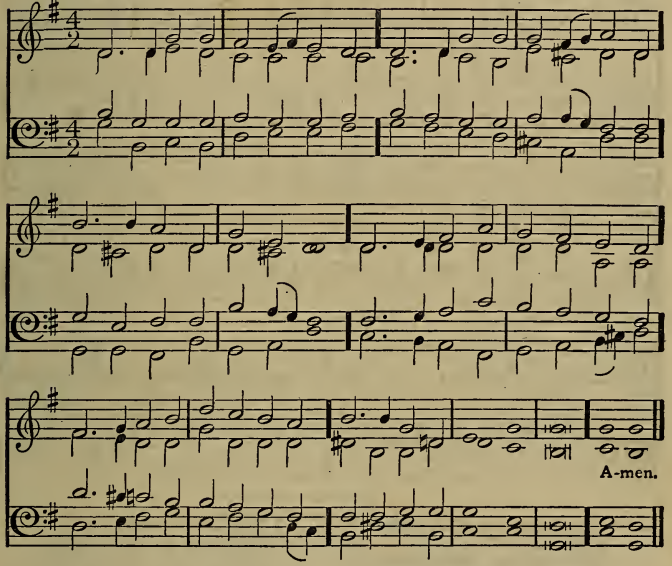
mf 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place
Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
f Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

—H. F Lyte, 1793-1847

BONAR 8.8.7.8.8.7

231

J. B. Calkin, 1827-1905



mf 1 Father, in high heaven dwelling,
May our evening song be telling
Of Thy mercy large and free.
Through the day Thy love has fed us,
Through the day Thy care has led [us,
With divinest charity.

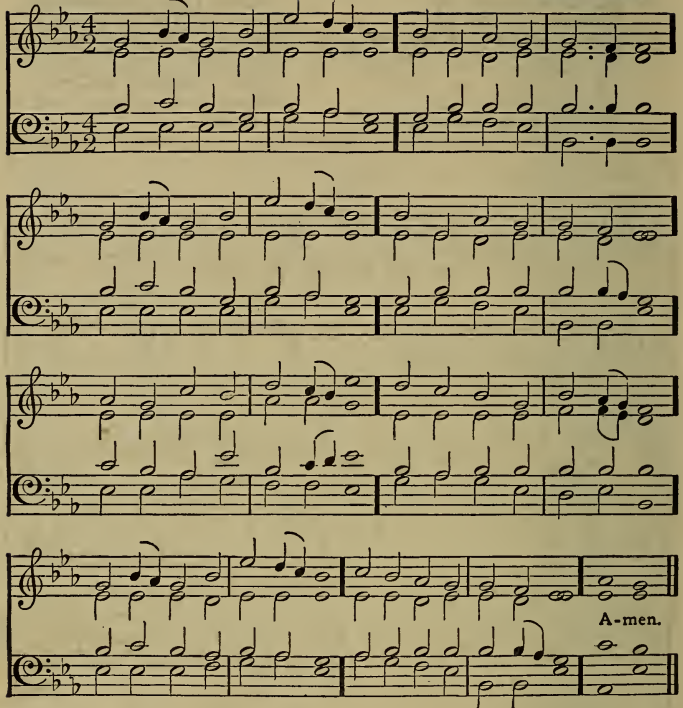
mp 2 This day's sins, O pardon, Saviour,
Evil thoughts, perverse behaviour,
Envy, pride, and vanity;
From the world, the flesh, deliver,
Save us now, and save us ever,
O Thou Lamb of Calvary!

mp 3 From enticements of the devil,
From the might of spirits evil,
Be our shield and panoply;
Let Thy power this night defend us,
p And a heavenly peace attend us,
And angelic company.

mp 4 Whilst the night-dews are distilling,
Holy Ghost each heart be filling
With Thine own serenity;
dim Softly let the eyes be closing,
Loving souls on Thee reposing,
Ever blessèd Trinity.

—G. Rawson, 1807-1889

232

TICHFIELD 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 J. Richardson, 1816-1879

mf 1 Holy Lamb, who Thee confess,
Followers of Thy holiness,
Thee they ever keep in view,
Ever ask, "What shall we do?"
Governed by Thy only will,
All Thy words we would fulfil;
Would in all Thy footsteps go,
Walk as Jesus walked below.

2 While Thou didst on earth appear,
Servant to Thy servants here,
Mindful of Thy place above,
All Thy life was prayer and love.
Such our whole employment be,
Works of faith and charity;
Works of love on man bestowed,
Secret intercourse with God.

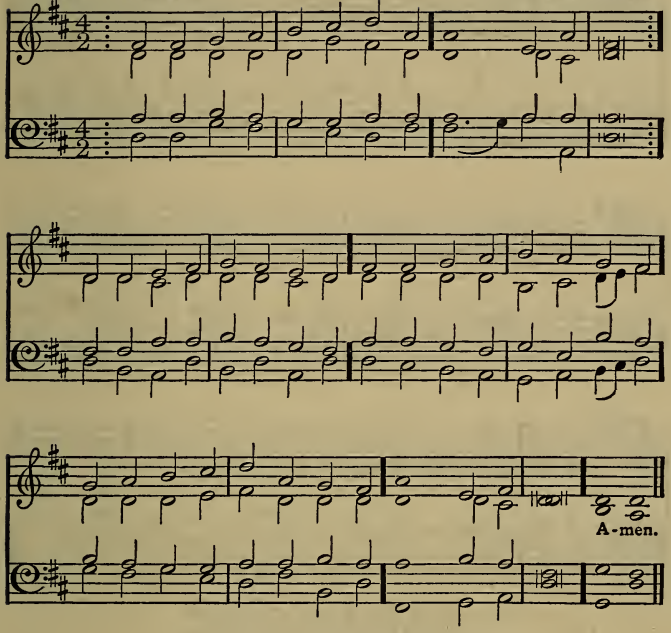
3 Early in the temple met,
Let us still our Saviour greet;
Nightly to the mount repair,
Join our praying Pattern there.
There by wrestling faith obtain
Power to work for God again,
Power His image to retrieve,
Power, like Thee, our Lord, to live.

4 Vessels, instruments of grace,
Pass we thus our happy days
'Twixt the mount and multitude,
Doing or receiving good;
Glad to pray and labour on,
dim Till our earthly course is run,
Till, our sufferings ended, we
mp Bow the head and die like Thee.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

233

NUTFIELD 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4 Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



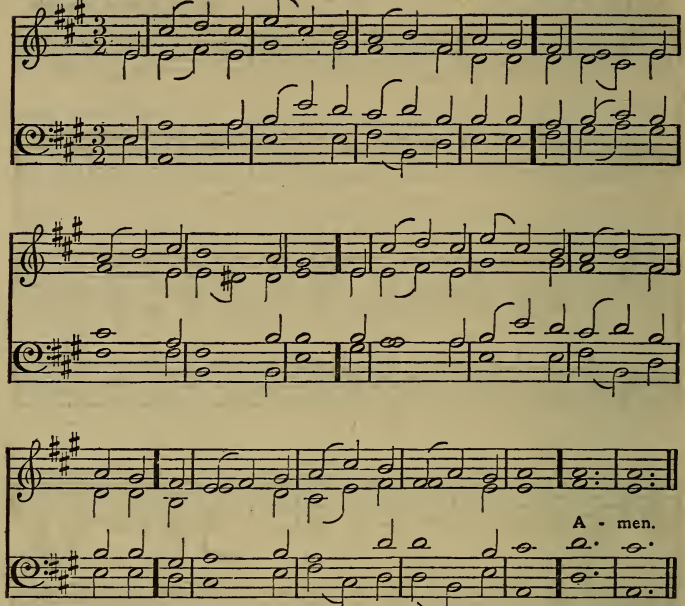
mf 1 God, who madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil has given,
For rest the night;
mp May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

mf 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
mp And, when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie.
p When the last dread call shall wake us,
cres Do not Thou, O God, forsake us;
f But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

—Bp. R. Heber, 1783-1826, and Archbp. R. Whately, 1787-1863

234

ST. CLEMENT 9.8.9.8 — Clement C. Scholefield, 1839-1904



mp 1 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
cres To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

mf 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

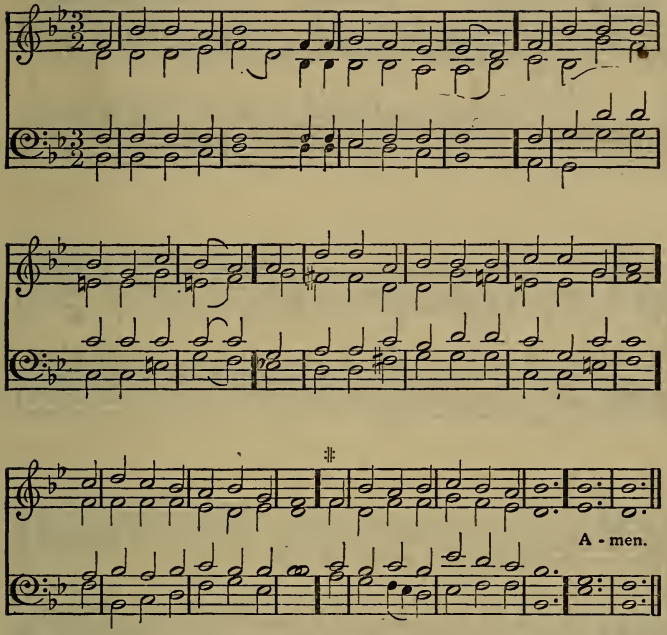
3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

cres 5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
f Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

—John Ellerton, 1826-1893

GODERICH 11.8.11.8.8 W. H. W. Darley



f 1 Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth;
O serve Him with gladness and fear!
Exult in His presence with music and mirth,
With love and devotion draw near.

2 Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,
Creator and Ruler o'er all;
And we are His people, His sceptre we own,
His sheep, and we follow His call.

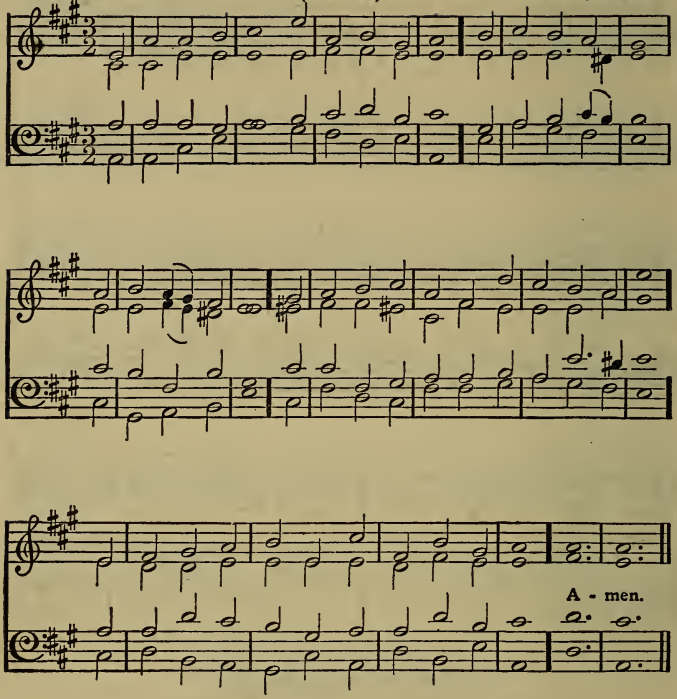
3 O enter His gates with thanksgiving and song!
Your vows in His temple proclaim;
His praise with melodious accordance prolong,
And bless His adorable name.

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
And we are the work of His hand;
His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to eternity stand.

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

236

HANOVER 10.10.11.11 (First Tune) Dr. W. Croft, 1678-1727



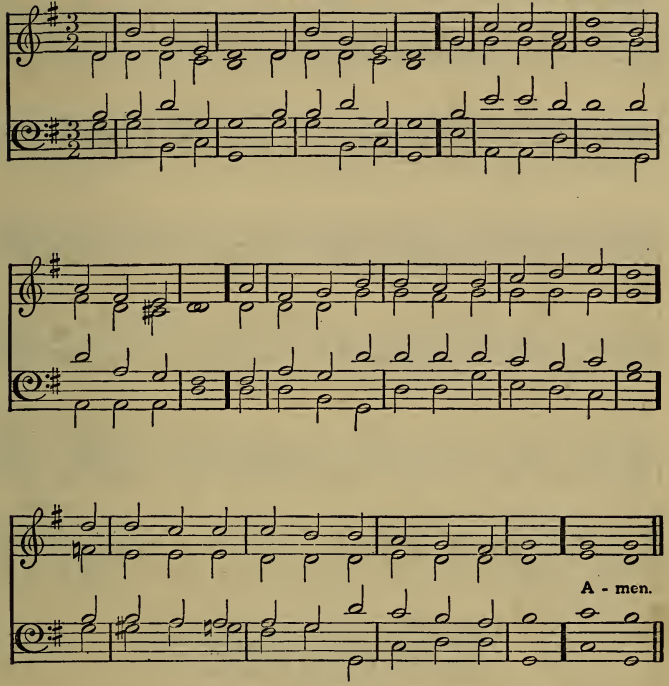
mf 1 O worship the King all glorious above!
O gratefully sing His power and His love!
cres Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

f 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form;
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

mf 3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

236

HOUGHTON 10.10.11.11 (Second Tune) Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



mf 4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

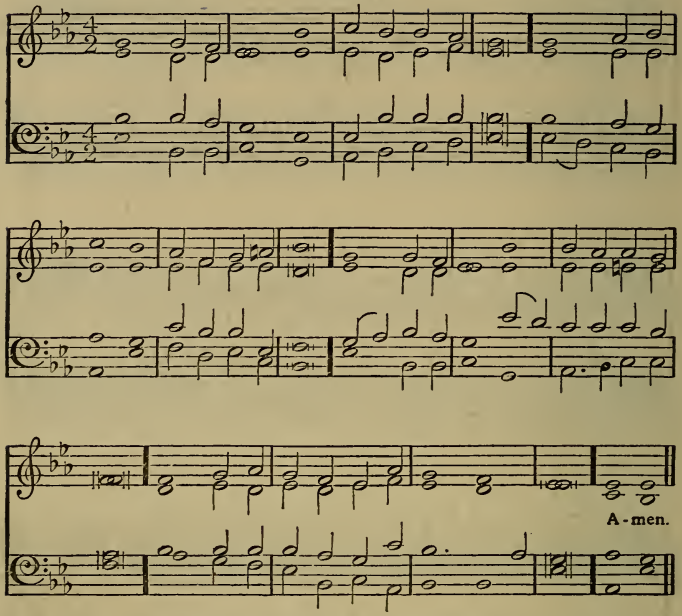
mp 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
cres Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

mf 6 O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
f With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise.

—Sir R. Grant, 1785-1838

237

EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10 (First Tune) Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



mf 1 Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

p 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

mf 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

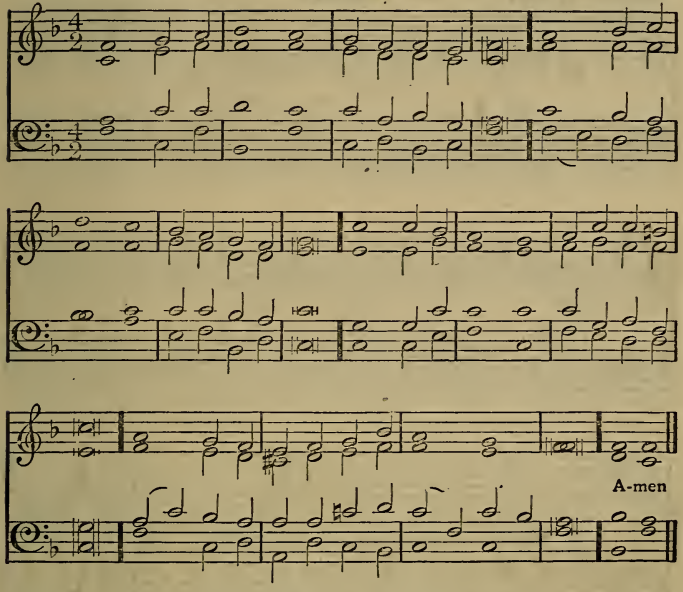
f 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless,
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

pp 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,
cres Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee.
f. In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

—H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847

237

TOULON 10.10.10.10 (Second Tune) C. Goudimel, 1505 (?)-1572



mf 1 Abide with me, fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

p 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

mf 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

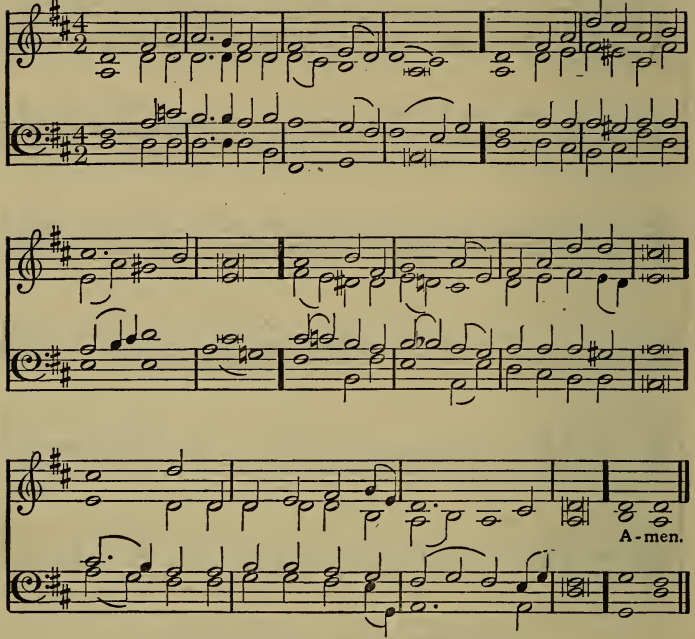
f 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless,
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

pp 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
cres Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
f In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

—H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847

238

PAX DEI 10.10.10.10 (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
dim Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

mp 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way:
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

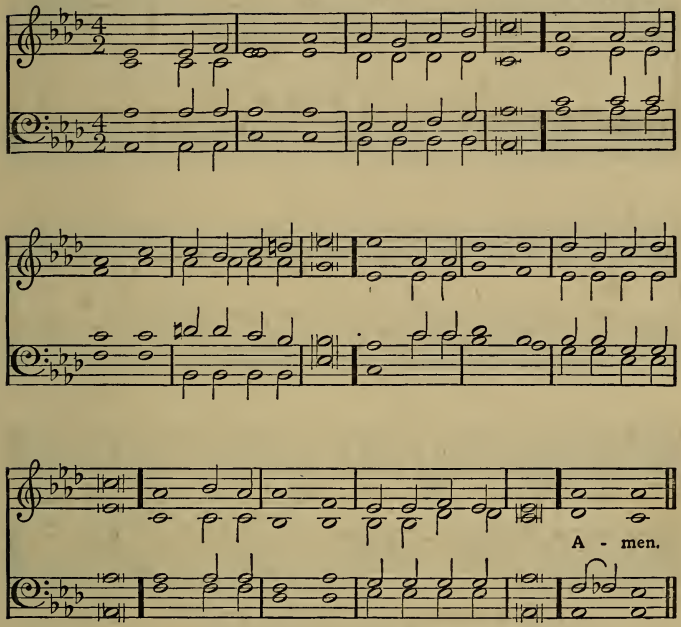
p 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night
cres Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free;
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

p 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cres Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
mf Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

—John Ellerton, 1826-1893

238

ELLERS 10.10.10.10 (Second Tune) Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



mf 1 Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
dim Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

mp 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

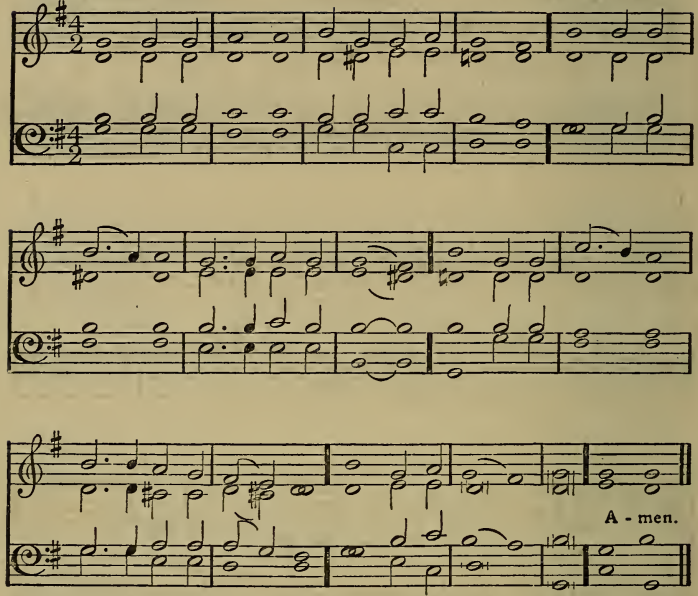
p 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
cres Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free;
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

p 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cres Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
mf Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

—John Ellerton, 1826-1893

239

FLEMMING 11.11.11.5 — F. F. Flemming, 1778-1813



mf 1 Now God be with us, for the night is closing;
The light and darkness are of His disposing,
dim And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,
cres For He will shield us.

mf 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us·
Thine angels send us.

mp 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
cres All day serve Thee; in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

mp 4 We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear Presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

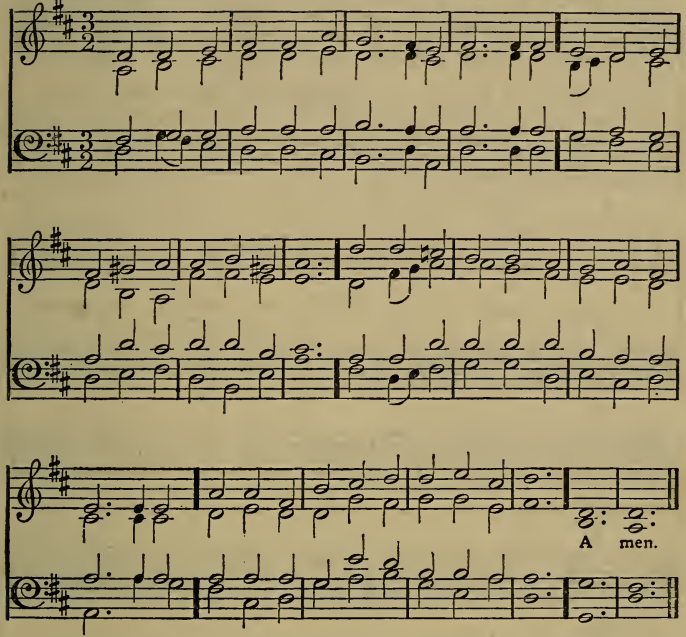
mf 5 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
cres Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever

—Petrus Herbert, d. 1571. Tr. Miss Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

240

UTTINGEN 12.10.12.10

From The Rheinhardt Mss., Uttingen, 1754



mf 1 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him: the Lord is His name!

mp 2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou canst reckon as thine;
cres Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness—
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

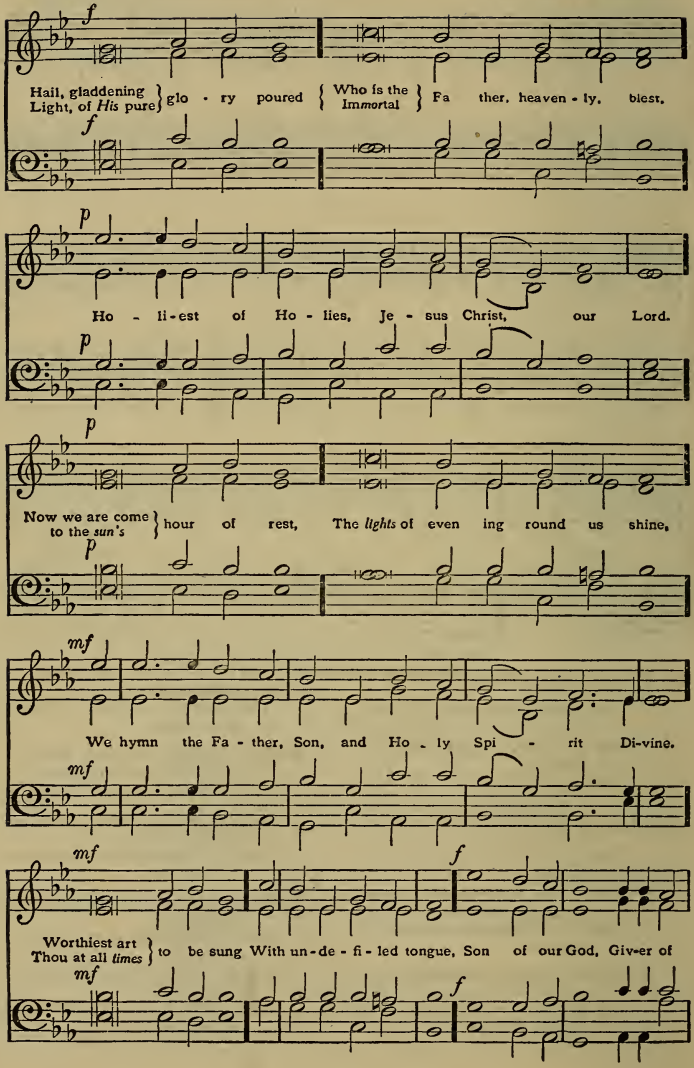
mf 4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

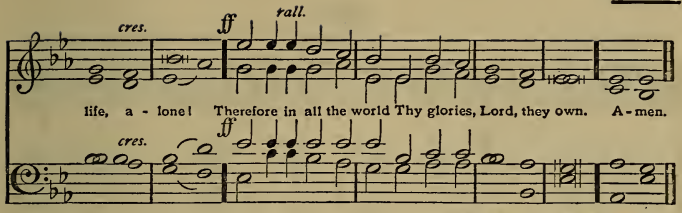
f 5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him: the Lord is His name.

—Dr. John S. Monsell, 1811-1875

241

SEBASTE P.M.

Sir John Stainer. 1840-1901

Hail, gladdening Light, of *His* pure
glo - ry poured
Who is the Immortal
Fa ther, heaven - ly, blest.
Ho - li-est of Ho - lies, Je - sus Christ, our Lord.
Now we are come to the *sun's*
hour of rest, The *lights* of even ing round us shine,
We hymn the Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit Di-vine.
Worthiest art Thou at all *times*
to be sung With un-de - fi - led tongue, Son of our God, Giv-er of



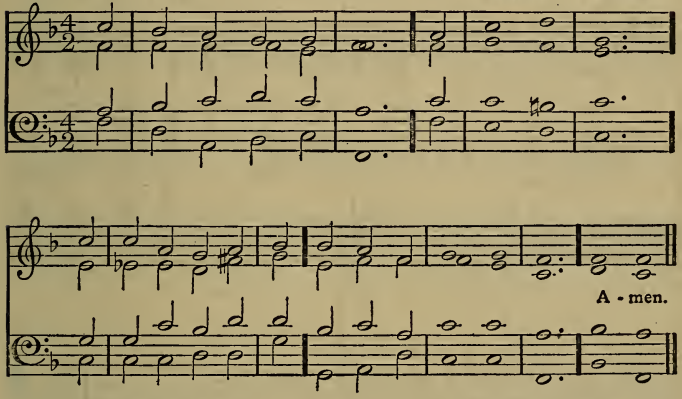
—Tr. from the Greek by J. Keble, 1792-1866

By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

242

ST. COLUMBA 6.4.6.6

Herbert S. Irons, 1834-1905



mp 1 The sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
cres Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

p 2 As Christ upon the Cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,

mp 3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

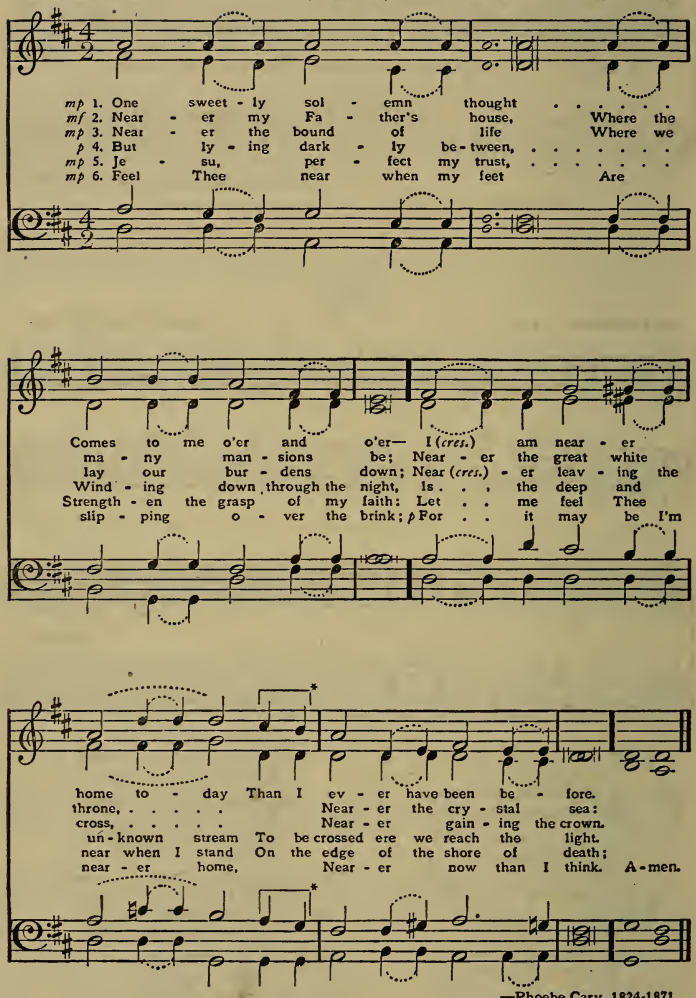
6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

mf 7 One sacred Trinity!
One Lord Divine!
cres May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine.

—Tr. from the Latin by E. Caswall, 1814-1878

243

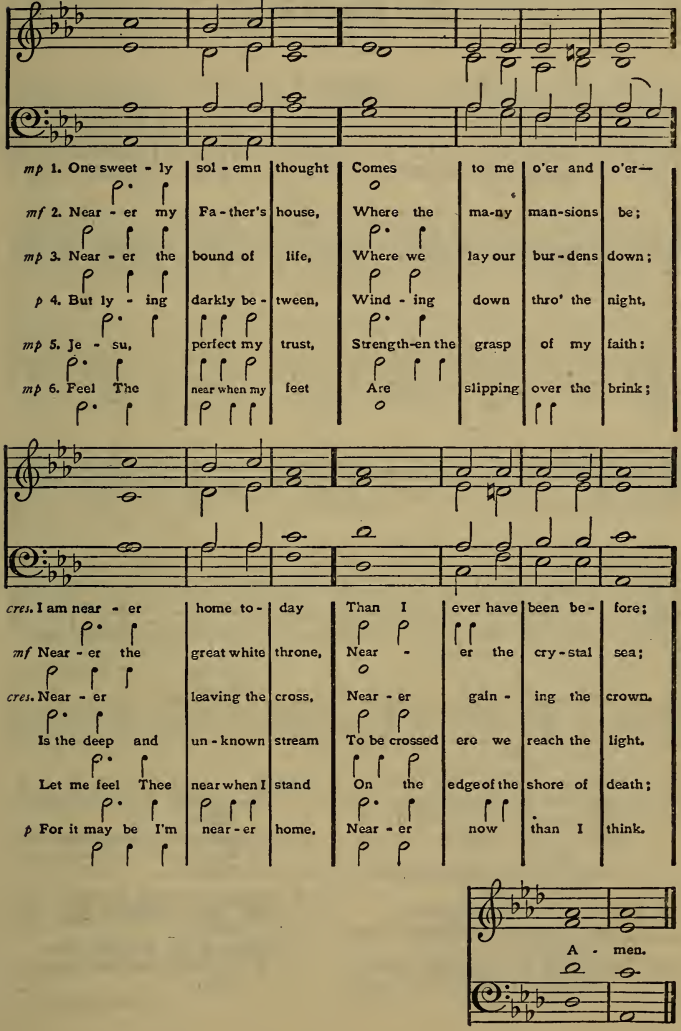
AMBROSE P.M. (First Tune) Robert S. Ambrose, 1824-1908


mp 1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought . . . . . .
mf 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the
mp 3. Near - er the bound of life Where we
p 4. But ly - ing dark - ly be - tween, ...
mp 5. Je - su, per - fect my trust, ...
mp 6. Feel Thee near when my feet Are
Comes to me o'er and o'er— I (cres.) am near - er
ma - ny man - sions be; Near - er the great white
lay our bur - dens down; Near (cres.) - er leav - ing the
Wind - ing down through the night, Is . . . the deep and
Strength - en the grasp of my faith: Let . . me feel Thee
slip - ping o - ver the brink; p For . . it may be I'm
home to - day Than I ev - er have been be - fore.
throne, ... Near - er the cry - stal sea:
cross, ... Near - er gain - ing the crown.
un - known stream To be crossed ere we reach the light.
near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death;
near - er home, Near - er now than I think. A - men.

—Phoebe Cary, 1824-1871

* Organ only in Stanzas 2, 3, and 6.

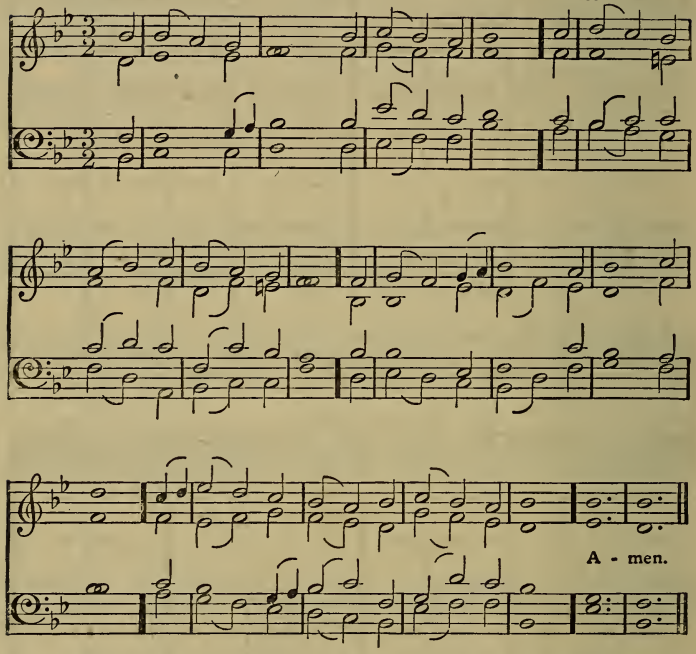
243

JACOBS' CHANT (Second Tune) W. Jacobs, 1796-1872

mp 1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er—
mf 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the ma-ny man-sions be;
mp 3. Near - er the bound of life, Where we lay our bur - dens down;
p 4. But ly - ing darkly be - tween, Wind - ing down thro' the night,
mp 5. Je - su, perfect my trust, Strength-en the grasp of my faith:
mp 6. Feel The near when my feet Are slipping over the brink;
cres. I am near - er home to - day Than I ever have been be - fore;
mf Near - er the great white throne, Near - er the cry - stal sea;
cres. Near - er leaving the cross, Near - er gain - ing the crown.
Is the deep and un - known stream To be crossed ere we reach the light.
Let me feel Thee near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death;
p For it may be I'm near - er home. Near - er now than I think.
A - men.

244

WAREHAM L.M.

W. Knapp, 1698-1768



f 1 O Thou, to whom in ancient time
The lyre of Hebrew bards was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tongue;

mf 2 Not now on Zion's height alone
The favoured worshipper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.

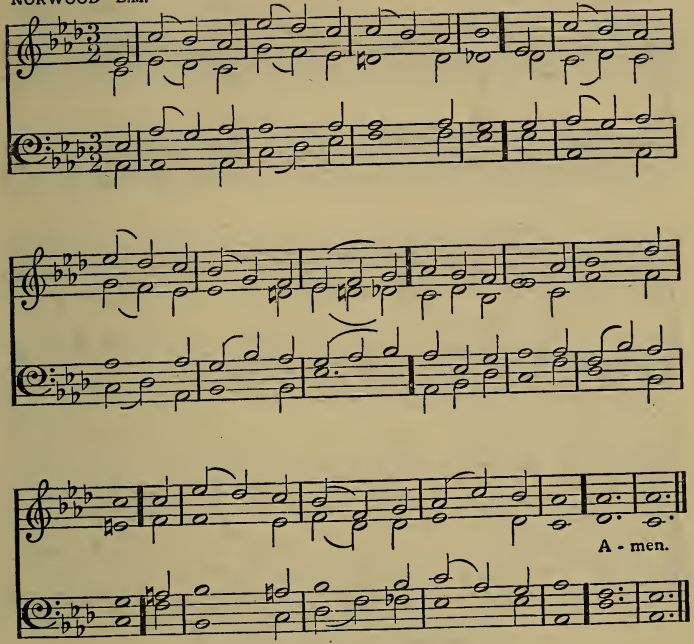
f 4 O Thou, to whom in ancient time
The holy prophet's harp was strung,
To Thee at last in every clime,
Shall temples rise and praise be sung.

—J. Pierpont, 1785-1866

245

NORWOOD L.M.

W. H. Hart



f 1 We rose to-day with anthems sweet
To sing before the mercy-seat,
And ere the darkness round us fell
We bade the grateful vespers swell.

mf 2 Whate'er has risen from heart sincere,
Each upward glance of filial fear,
Each true resolve, each solemn vow,
Jesus our Lord, accept them now.

p 3 Whate'er beneath Thy searching eyes
Has wrought to spoil our sacrifice,
'Mid this sweet stillness while we bow,
Jesus our Lord, forgive us now.

mp 4 O teach us erring souls to win,
And hide their multitude of sin,
To tread in Christ's longsuffering way,
And grow more like Him day by day.

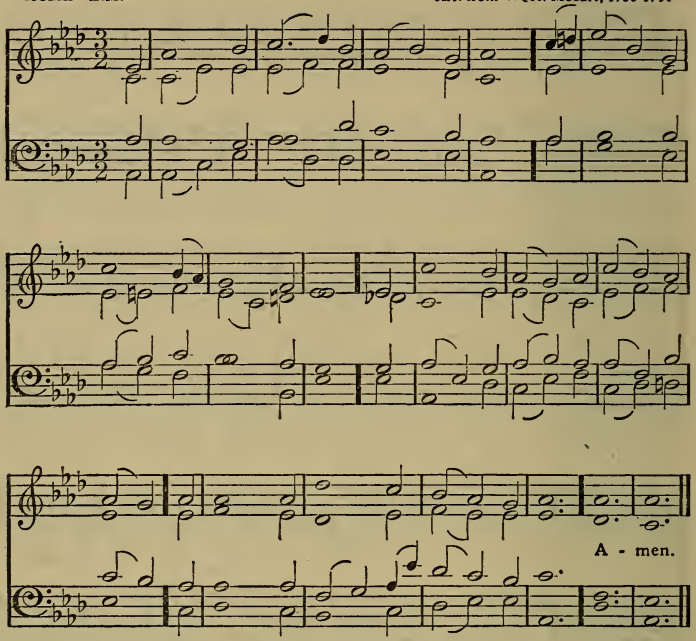
mf 5 So as our Sabbaths hasten past,
And rounding years bring nigh the last;
When sinks the sun behind the hill,
When all the weary wheels stand still;

p 6 When by our bed the loved ones weep,
And death-dews o'er the forehead creep,
And vain is help or hope from men;
Jesus our Lord, receive us then.

—Dr. W. M. Punshon, 1824-1881

246

HOME L.M: Arr. from W. A. Mozart, 1756-1791



Alternative Tune: Hesperus, No. 306

f 1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, [and sing,
To praise Thy name, give thanks,
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

mp 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares disturb my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

f 3 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

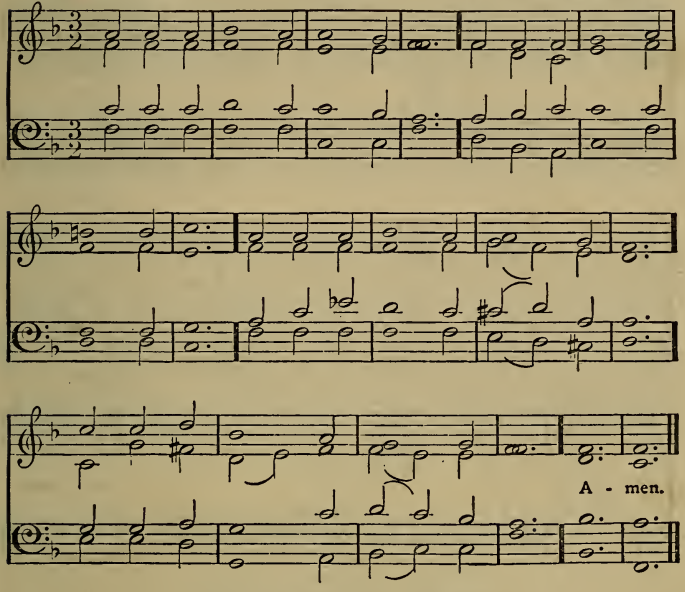
mf 4 O may I share a glorious part
When grace has well refined my heart;
And fresh supplies of joy be shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired and wished below;
f And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

247

ST. ALBAN L.M. St. Alban's Tune Book, 1867



mf 1 Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this Thy day, in this Thy house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from Thy servants rise.

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire,
With ardent hope, and strong desire.

3 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

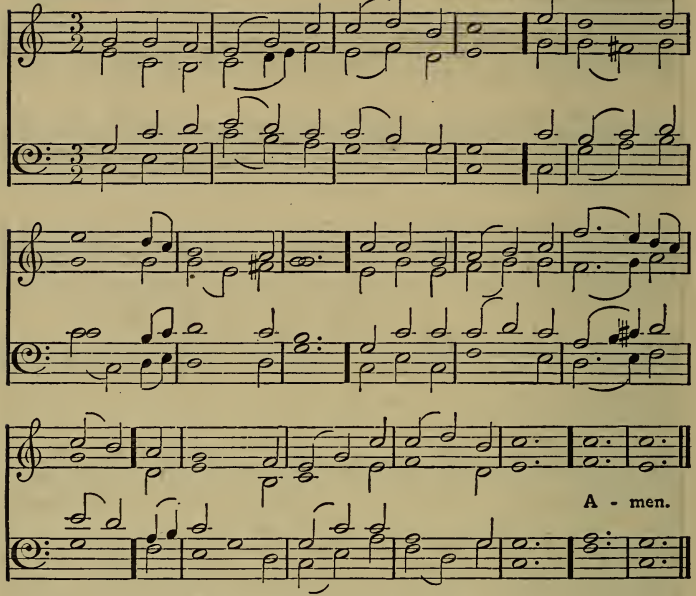
4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
dim Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

248

WARRINGTON L.M. Ralph Harrison, 1748-1810



f 1 Great God, attend, while Zion sings
The joy that from Thy presence springs;
To spend one day with Thee on earth
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2 Might I enjoy the meanest place
Within Thine house, O God of grace,
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
Should tempt my feet to leave Thy door.

3 God is our sun, He makes our day;
God is our shield, He guards our way
From all the assaults of hell and sin,
From foes without and foes within.

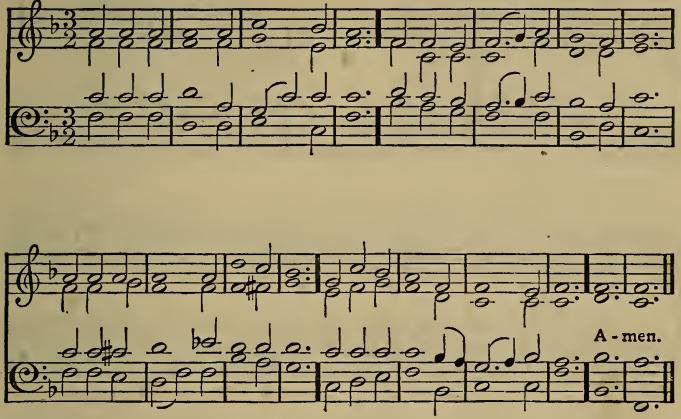
4 All needful grace will God bestow,
And crown that grace with glory too;
He gives us all things, and withholds
No real good from upright souls.

ff 5 O God our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,
And devils at Thy presence flee,
Blest is the man that trusts in Thee.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

249

ARIZONA L.M. Dr. R. H. Earnshaw, 1856-



By permission of the composer

mf 1 Sweet is the sunlight after rain,
And sweet the sleep which follows pain;
And sweetly steals the Sabbath rest
Upon the world's work-wearied breast.

2 Of heaven the sign, of earth the calm;
The poor man's birthright and his balm;
God's witness of celestial things;
A sun with healing in its wings.

3 New rising in this gospel time,
And in its sevenfold light sublime,
cres Blest day of God! we hail its dawn,
To gratitude and worship drawn.

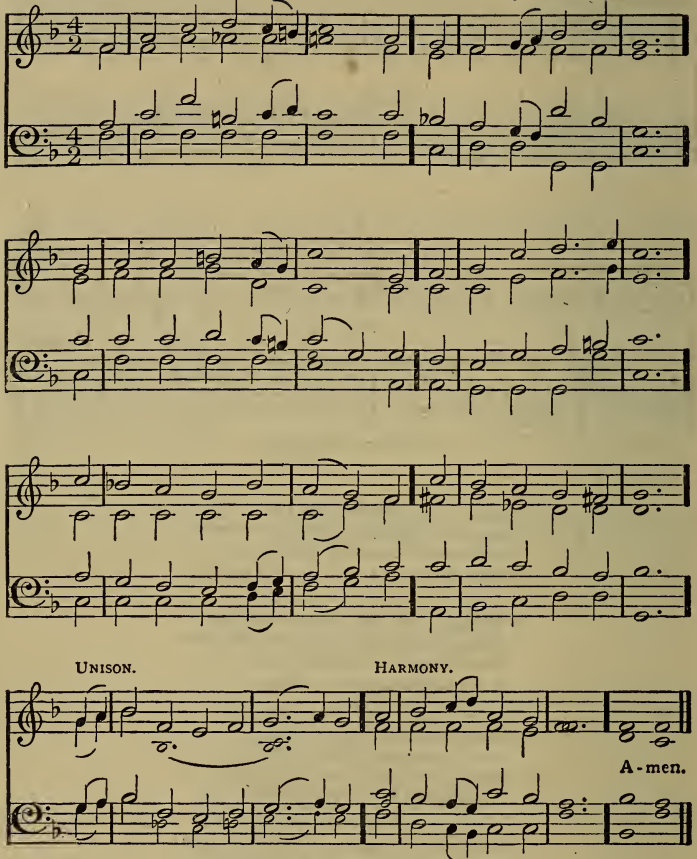
4 O nought of gloom and nought of pride
Should with the sacred hours abide;
At work for God, in loved employ,
We lose the duty in the joy.

5 Breathe on us, Lord! our sins forgive,
And make us strong in faith to live;
Our utmost, sorest need supply,
And make us strong in faith to die.

—Dr. W. M. Punshon, 1824-1881

250

DAY OF REST 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 — J. W. Elliott, 1833-1915



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

f 1 O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly
Before the eternal throne
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great Three in One.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

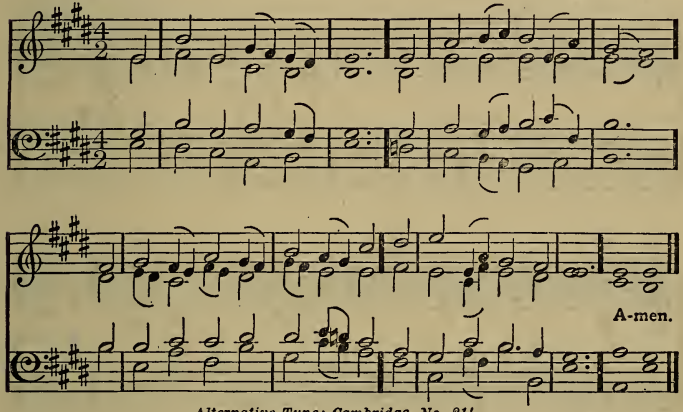
3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

—Bp. Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885

251

CARLISLE S.M. C. Lockhart, 1745-1815



Alternative Tune: Cambridge, No. 214

f 1 This is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

mp 2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
dim On weary brain and tro bled breast
cres Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

p 3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
cres Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

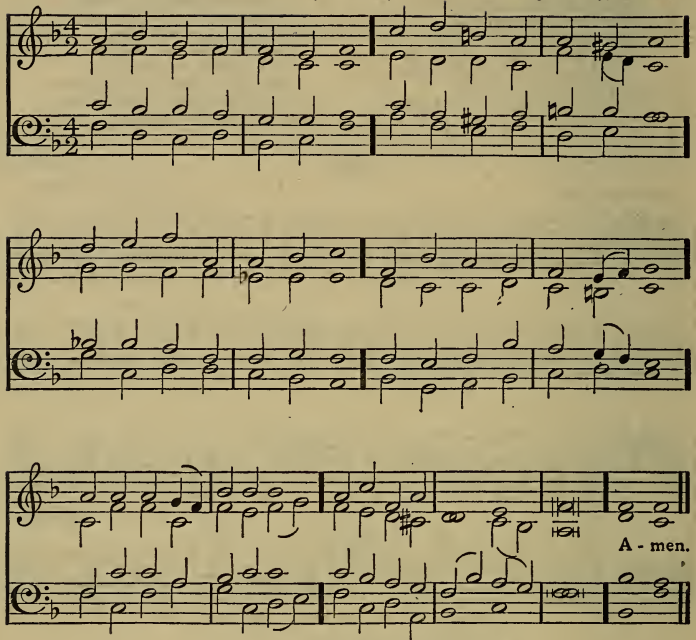
p 4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth and heaven draw near;
cres Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

f 5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
ff And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death.

—J. Ellerton, 1826-1893

252

DIDSBURY 7.7.7.7.7.7 (First Tune) Sir J. Barnby, 1838–1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

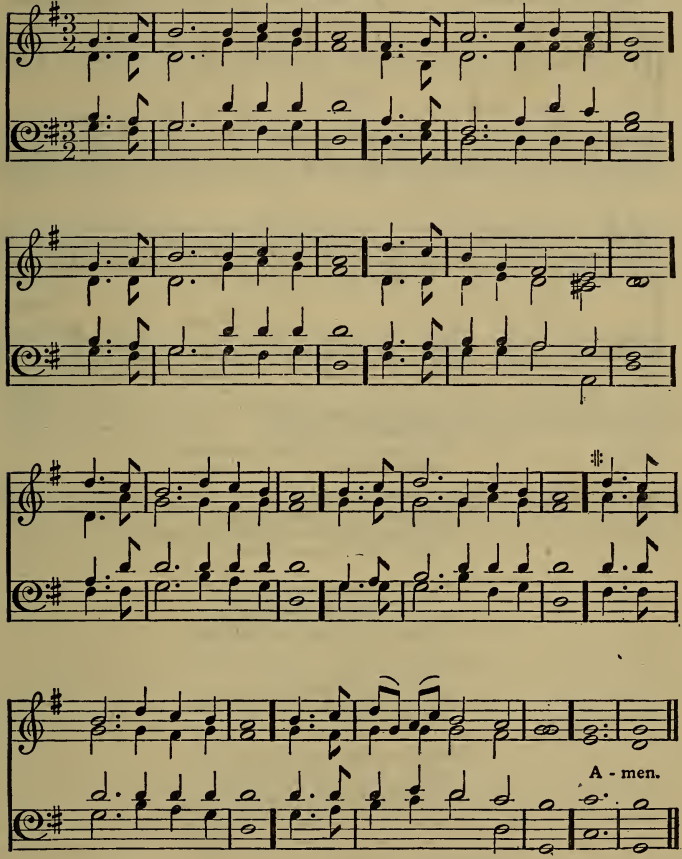
mf 1 Safely through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through our great Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconcilèd face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
May we feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
f Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

252

SABBATH 7.7.7.7.7.7 (Second Tune) Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



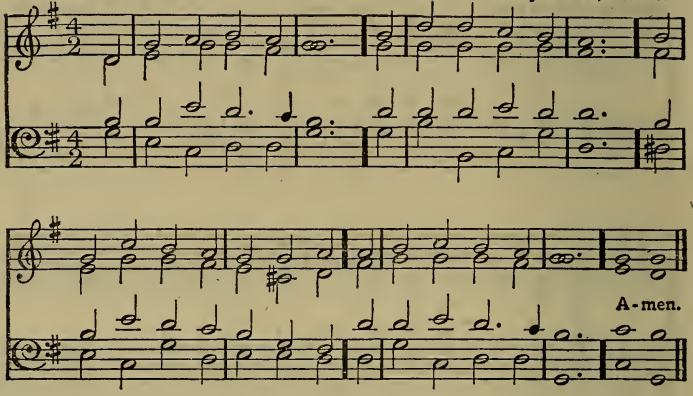
ff 4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

—J. Newton, 1725-1807

253

ST. AUGUSTINE S.M.

Arr. from J. S. Bach, 1685-1750



f 1 Hail to the Sabbath day,
The day divinely given,
When men to God their homage pay,
And earth draws near to heaven.

mp 2 Lord, in this sacred hour,
Within Thy courts we bend,
cres And bless Thy love, and own Thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.

3 But Thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;
Nor only is the day Thine own
When man draws near to God:

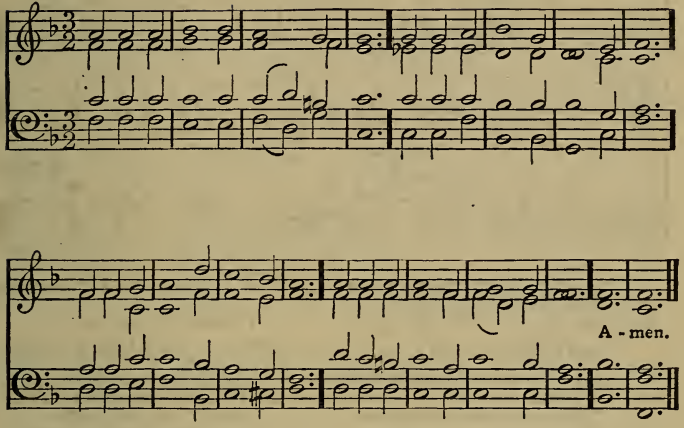
4 Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of vast eternity.

5 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on Thy servants' sight;
f And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

—Dr. S. G. Bullfinch, 1809-1870

254

CALM L.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 This child we dedicate to Thee,
O God of grace and purity!
Shield it from sin and threatening wrong,
And let Thy love its life prolong.

2 O may Thy Spirit gently draw
Its willing soul to keep Thy law!
May virtue, piety, and truth,
Dawn even with its dawning youth.

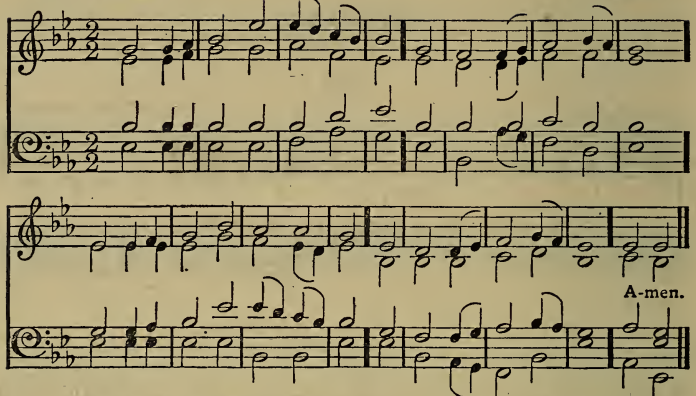
3 We, too, before Thy gracious sight,
Once shared the blest baptismal rite,
And would renew its solemn vow
With love, and thanks, and praises, now.

4 Grant that, with true and faithful heart,
We still may act the Christian's part,
Cheered by each promise Thou hast given,
And labouring for the prize in heaven.

—Dr. S. Gilman, 1791-1858

255

GOODWIN C.M. F. S. Davenport



1 See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand
With all-engaging charms;
Hark how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms!

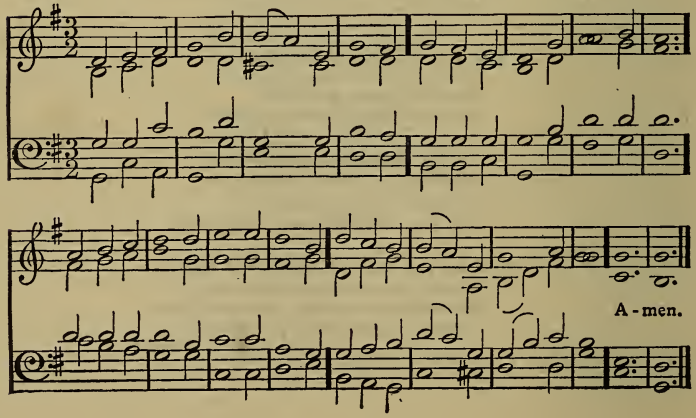
2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

256

AGAPE 9.8.9.8 Rev. C. J. Dickinson, 1822-1883



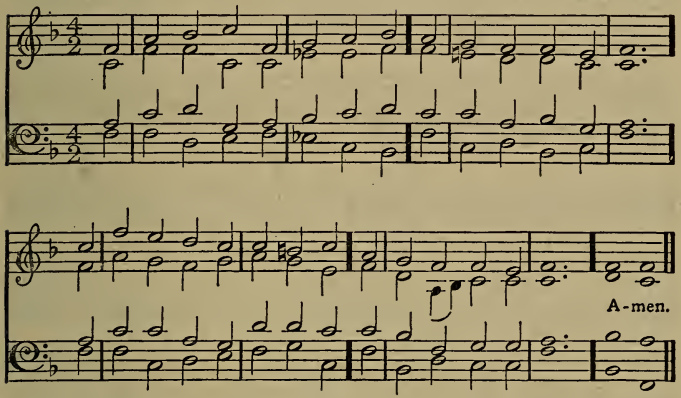
mp 1 Bread of the world, in mercy broken!
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed!
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead;

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

—Bp. R. Heber, 1783-1826

257

DUNDEE C.M. Scotch Psalter, 1615



mp 1 According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee!

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee!

p 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee!

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee!

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
mf When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
p Jesus, remember me!

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

DUNDEE C.M.

258

mp 1 In memory of the Saviour's love,
We keep the sacred feast,
Where every humble, contrite heart
Is made a welcome guest.

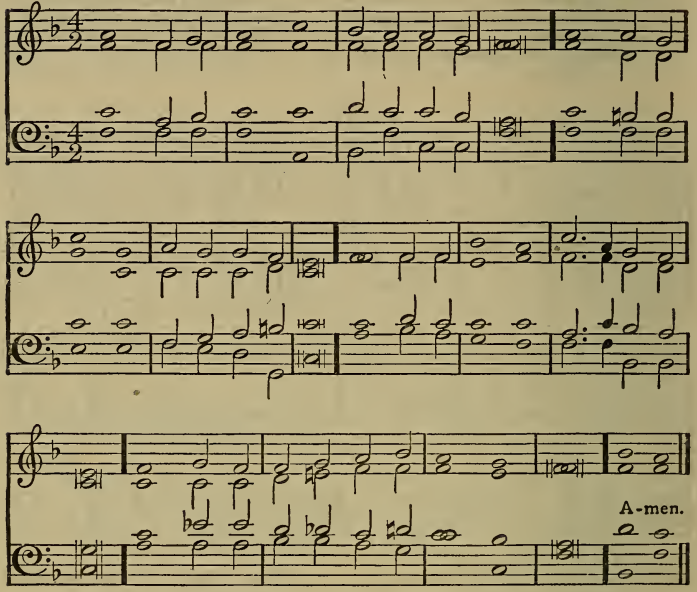
2 By faith we take the bread of life
With which our souls are fed,
The cup in token of His blood
That was for sinners shed.

mf 3 Under His banner thus we sing
The wonders of His love,
And thus anticipate by faith
The heavenly feast above.

—T. Cotterill, 1779-1824

259

LANGRAN 10.10.10.10 J. Langran, 1835-1909



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen,
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and feasting still prolong
The brief bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

---

4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever; still my Shield and Sun.

5 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

Stanzas 1-3 may be used before Communion; stanzas 4-7 afterward

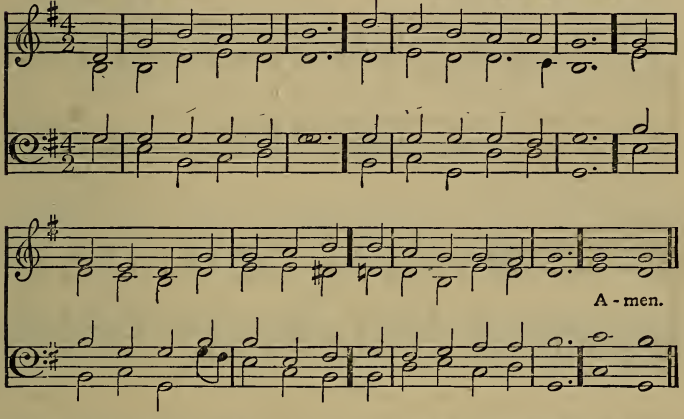
6 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;
Yet passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,
f The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

260

ST. MICHAEL S.M. Adapted from the Genevan Psalter, 1551



mf 1 Come, all who truly bear
The name of Christ your Lord,
His last mysterious supper share,
And keep His kindest word.

mp 2 Hereby your faith approve
In Jesus crucified;
"In memory of My dying love,
dim Do this," He said,—and died.

mf 3 Then let us still profess
Our Master's honoured name;
Stand forth His faithful witnesses,
True followers of the Lamb.

4 In proof that such we are,
His saying we receive,
And thus to all mankind declare
We do in Christ believe.

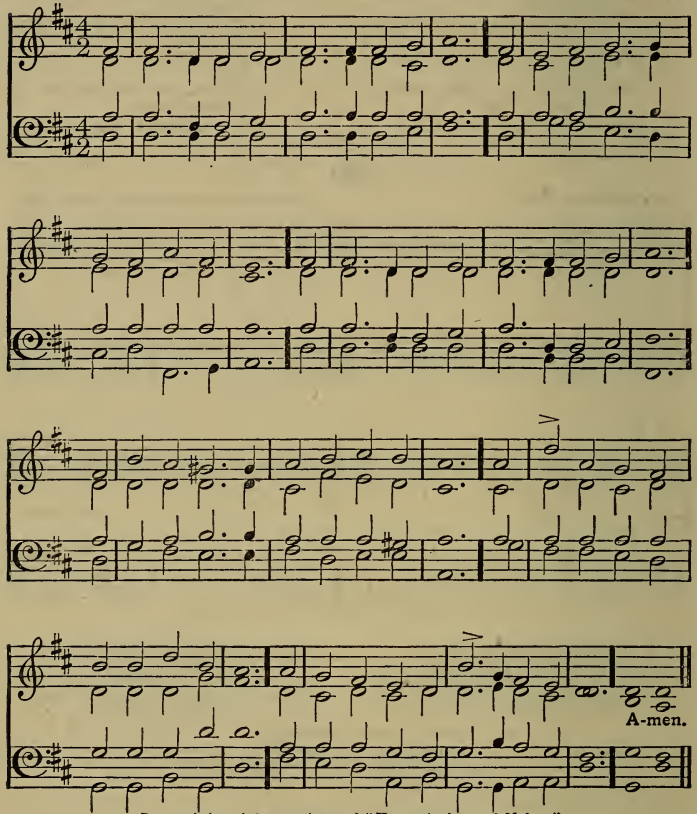
5 Who thus our faith employ,
His sufferings to record,
Even now we mournfully enjoy
Communion with our Lord.

f 6 We too with Him are dead,
And shall with Him arise;
The cross on which He bows His head
Shall lift us to the skies.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

261

UNDE ET MEMORES 10.10.10.10.10.10 Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mp 1 O Holy Father, who in tender love
Didst give Thine only Son for us to die,
The while He pleads at Thy right hand above,
We in One Spirit now with faith draw nigh,
p And, as we eat this Bread and drink this Wine,
Plead His once offered Sacrifice Divine.

mp 2 We are not worthy to be called Thy sons,
Nor gather up the fragments of Thy feast;
Yet look on us, Thy sorrowing contrite ones,
On us in Him our Advocate and Priest,
Whose robe is fringed with mercy's golden bells,
Whose breastplate fathomless compassion tells.

3 O hear us, for Thou always hearest Him;
Behold us sprinkled with His precious blood;
cres And from between the shadowing cherubim
Shine forth, and grant us in this heavenly food
Foretastes of coming glory, and meanwhile
mf A Father's blessing and a Father's smile.

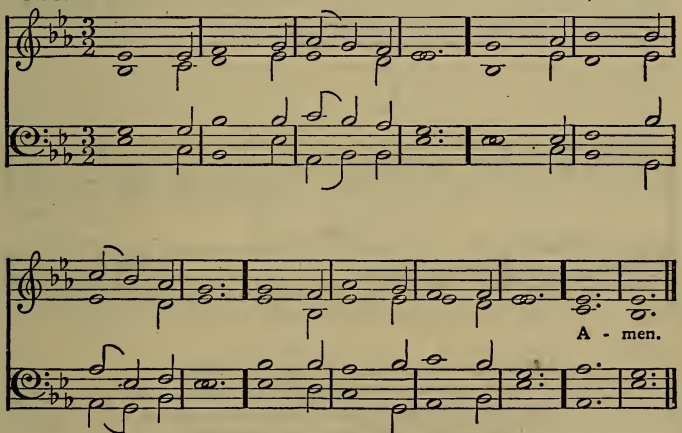
mp 4 Nor only, Father, in Thy presence here
Low at Thy footstool for ourselves we pray,
But for the loved ones to our hearts most near
At home or toiling in far lands away:
O guard them, guide them, comfort and befriend,
And keep them Thine unfaltering to the end.

mf 5 And, Father, ere we leave Thy mercy-throne,
Bound by these sacred pledges, yet most free,
We give our hearts, and not our hearts alone,
cres But all we are and all we have to Thee;
Glad free-will offerings all our pilgrim days,
f Hereafter an eternity of praise.

—Bp. E. H. Bickersteth, 1825-1906

262

ST. PHILIP 7.7.7 — Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



mf 1 Jesus, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

p 2 While upon Thy cross we gaze
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
cres Turn our sadness into praise.

mp 3 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
cres Fill our hearts with love divine.

p 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
cres Whence there flowed the healing tide;
dim There our sins and sorrows hide.

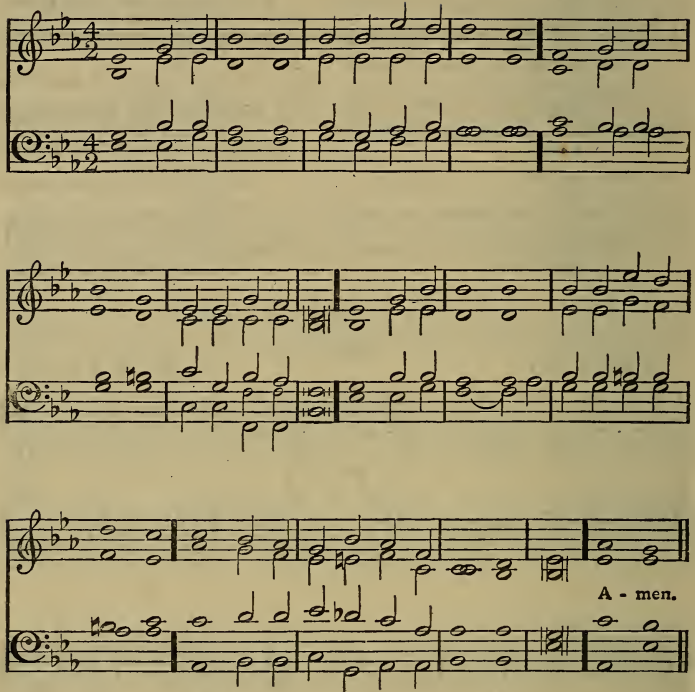
mf 5 From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
dim Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

mf 6 Lead us by Thy pierced hand,
cres Till around Thy throne we stand,
f In the bright and better land.

—R. H. Baynes, 1831-1895

263

O PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10 — Sir J. Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

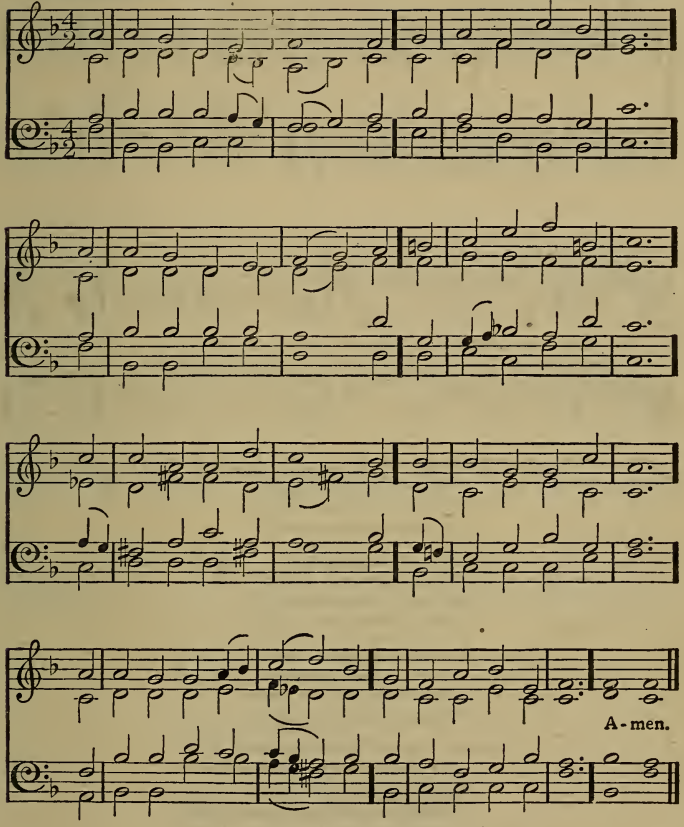
mf 1 O perfect love, all human thought transcending,
p Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
cres That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

mf 2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

—Mrs. Dorothy F. Gurney, 1858-

JESU, MAGISTER BONE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



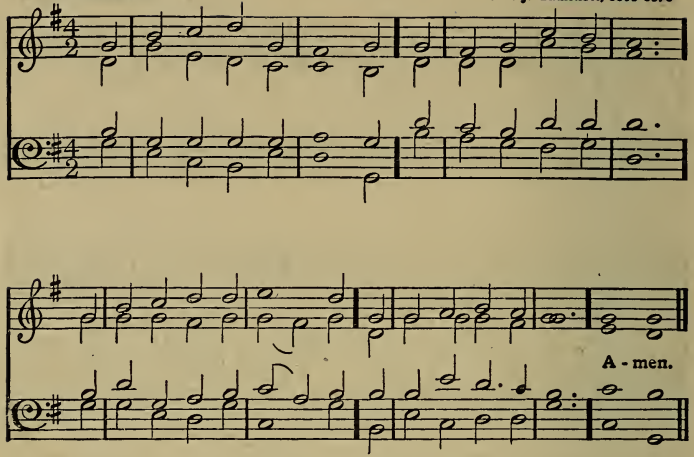
Alternative Tune; Lancashire, No. 188

mf 1 O love, divine and tender!
That through our homes doth move,
Veiled in the softened splendour
Of holy, household love:
A throne, without thy blessing,
Were labour without rest,
And cottages, possessing
Thy blessèdness, are blest.

2 God bless these hands united,
God bless these hearts made one;
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on:
Here, in earth's home preparing
f For the bright home above,
And there, for ever sharing
Its joy, where "God is love."

—Dr. J. S. Monsell, 1811-1875

ST. ALPHEGE 7.6.7.6 Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



mf 1 The voice that breathed o'er Eden
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away.

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

mp 3 Be present, heavenly Father,
cres To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side;

4 For dower of blessèd children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break;

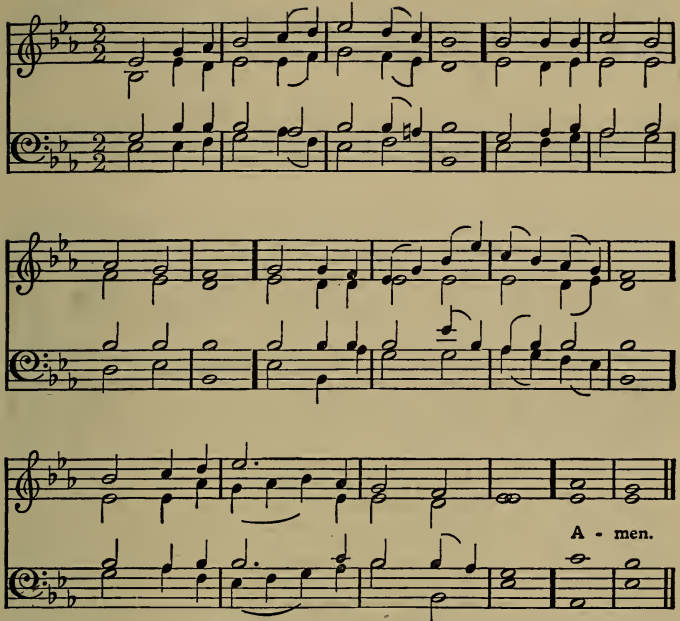
p 5 Be present, gracious Saviour,
cres To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands;

p 6 Be present, Holy Spirit,
cres To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

—J. Keble, 1792-1866 (Alt.)

266

DUKE STREET L.M. J. Hatton, d. 1793



f 1 The Saviour, when to heaven He rose,
In splendid triumph o'er His foes,
Scattered His gifts on men below,
And wide His royal bounties flow.

2 Hence sprung the Apostles' honoured name;
Sacred beyond heroic fame;
In lowlier forms before our eyes,
Pastors from hence, and teachers rise.

3 From Christ their varied gifts derive,
And fed by Christ their graces live;
While guarded by His mighty hand,
Midst all the rage of hell they stand.

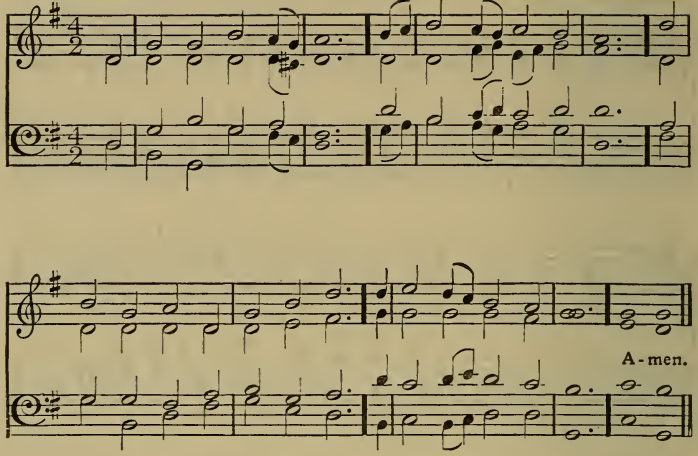
4 So shall the bright succession run
Through the last courses of the sun;
While unborn churches by their care,
Shall rise and flourish large and fair.

5 Jesus, now teach our hearts to know
The spring whence all these blessings flow;
Pastors and people shout Thy praise
Through the long round of endless days.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

267

ST. THOMAS (II) S.M. Aaron Williams, 1731-1776



f 1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill;
Who bring salvation in their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

2 How cheering is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How blessèd are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desirèd long,
But died without the sight.

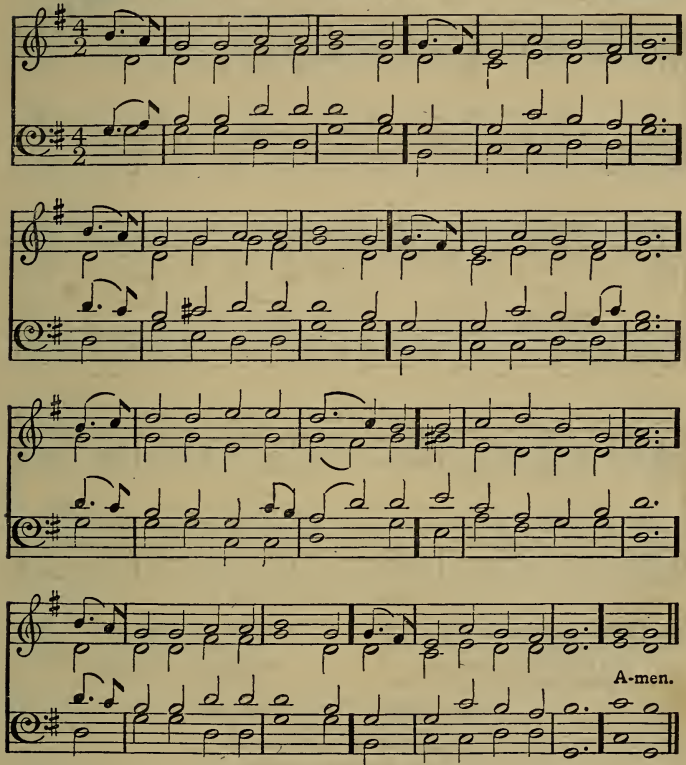
5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let all the nations now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

268

ENDSLEIGH 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 S. Ferreti, 1817-1874. Arr. by J. Turle, 1802-1882



Alternative Tune: Crüger, No. 283

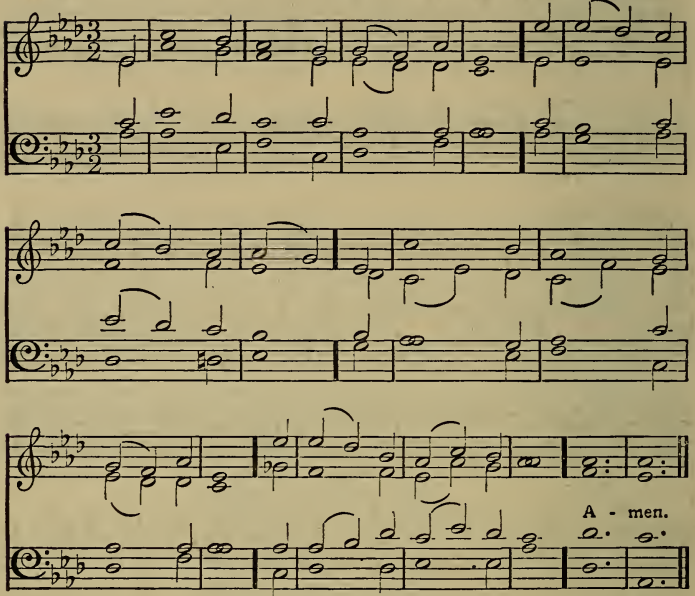
mf 1 Lord of the living harvest
That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain;
Accept these hands to labour,
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

2 As labourers in Thy vineyard,
Lord, send them out to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
To ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 O come, Thou Holy Spirit!
And fill their souls with light,
Clothe them in spotless raiment,
In linen clean and white;
Beside Thy sacred altar
Be with them where they stand,
To sanctify Thy people
Through all this happy land.

—Dr. J. S. Monsell, 1811-1875

BELMONT C.M. Wm. Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies," 1812



Alternative Tune: London New, No. 170

mf 1 Come, let us use the grace divine,
And all, with one accord,
In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus' power,
His name to glorify,
And promise, in this sacred hour,
For God to live and die.

3 The covenant we this moment make,
Be ever kept in mind;
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast His words behind.

4 We never will throw off His fear,
Who hears our solemn vow;
And if Thou art well pleased to hear,
Come down and meet us now!

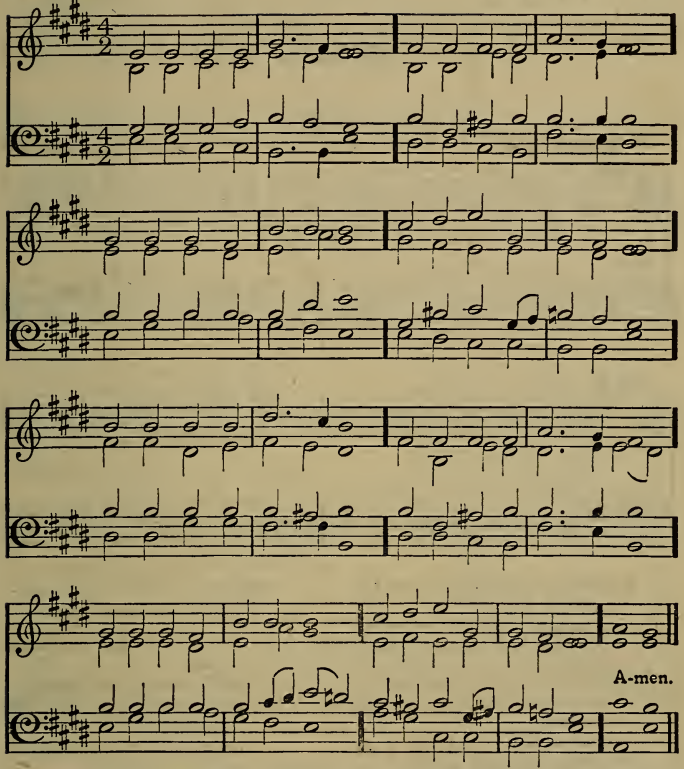
5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive;
Present with the celestial host,
The peaceful answer give!

6 To each the covenant blood apply,
Which takes our sins away;
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

270

BENEVENTO 7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816



mf 1 While, with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the circling year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here;
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little—none can know.

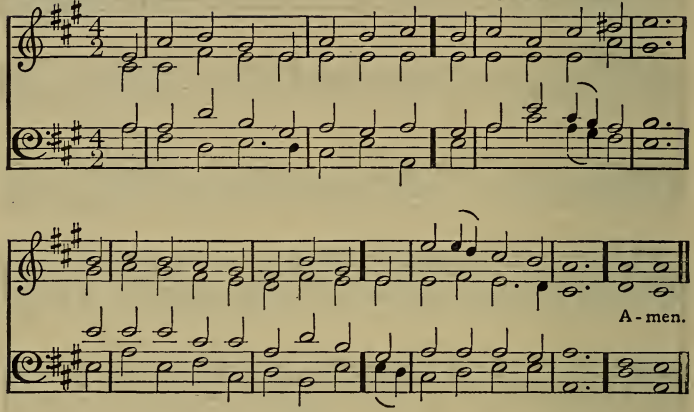
2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Him above.

—J. Newton, 1725-1807

271

ST. MAGNUS C.M. Jeremiah Clark, 1669-1707



mf 1 Behold! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain-tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house, we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion's hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations He shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

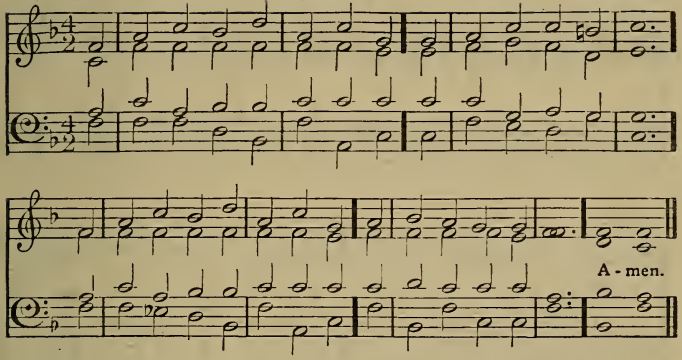
6 No longer hosts, encountering hosts,
Shall crowds of slain deplore;
They'll hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

7 Come, then, O house of Jacob! come
To worship at His shrine,
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

—Michael Bruce, 1746-1767

272

YORK C.M. (First Tune) Scotch Psalter, 1615



mf 1 Jesus, immortal King, arise;
Assert Thy rightful sway,
Till earth, subdued, its tribute brings,
And distant lands obey.

2 Ride forth, victorious Conqueror, ride,
Till all Thy foes submit,
And all the powers of hell resign
Their trophies at Thy feet.

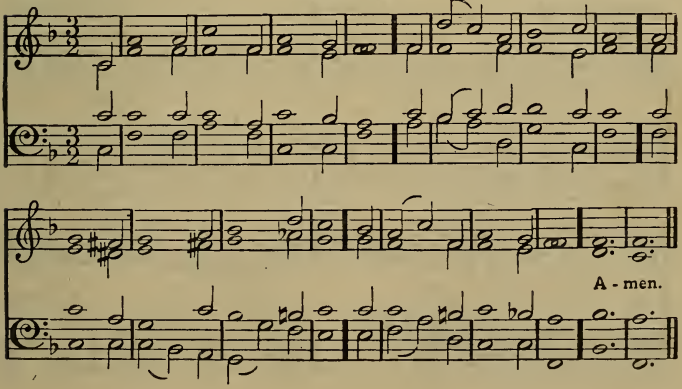
3 Send forth Thy word, and let it fly
The spacious earth around,
Till every soul beneath the sky
Shall hear the joyful sound.

4 O may the great Redeemer's name
Through every clime be known!
And heathen gods, forsaken, fall,
And Jesus reign alone.

f 5 From sea to sea, from shore to shore,
Be Thou, O Christ, adored!
And earth, with all her millions, shout
Hosannas to the Lord.

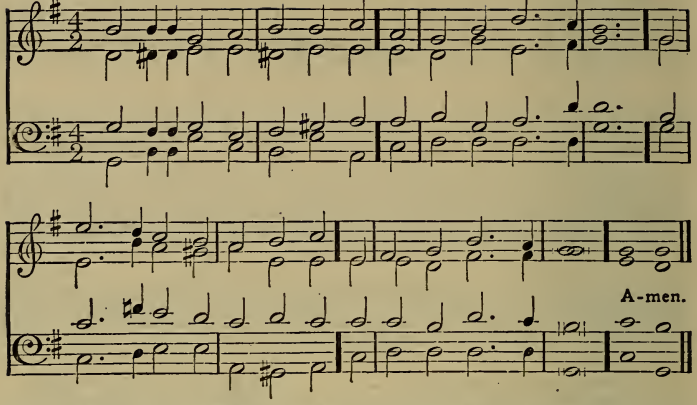
—A. C. H. Seymour, 1789-1870

SPOHR C.M. (Second Tune) From Louis Spohr, 1784-1859



273

NOX PRAECESSIT C.M. (First Tune) J. B. Calkin, 1827-1905



mf 1 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
cres Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away!

mf 2 Come, blessèd Lord, let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

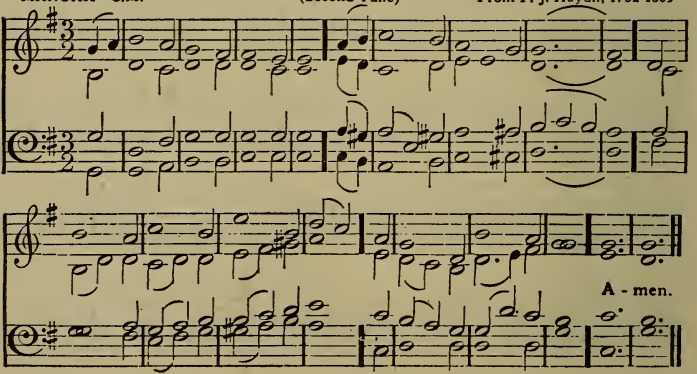
mf 3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in sweetest strains of joy,
In memory of Thy love.

4 Jesus, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with human hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

mf 5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
f Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine!

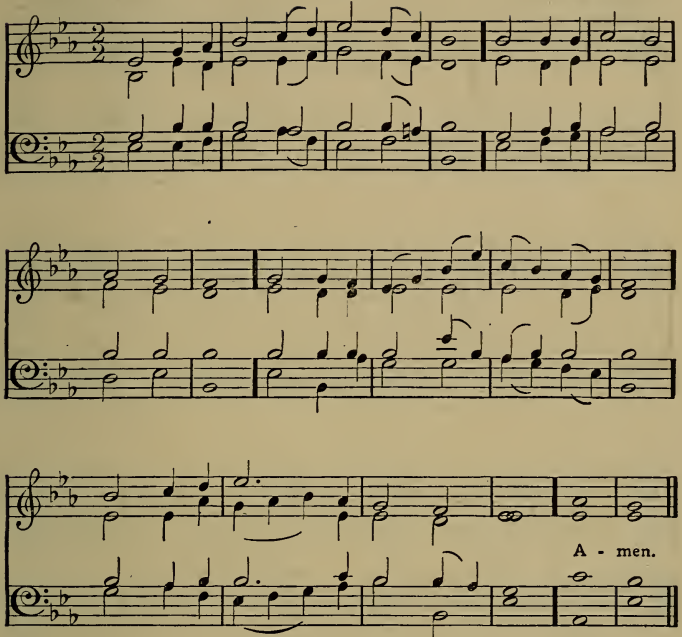
—Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1796-1889

MANOAH C.M. (Second Tune) From F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



274

DUKE STREET L.M. J. Hatton, d. 1793



Alternative Tune: Warrington, No. 248

mf 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
mp His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

mf 3 Peoples and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
mp And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young hosannas to His name.

mf 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his [chains;
mp The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

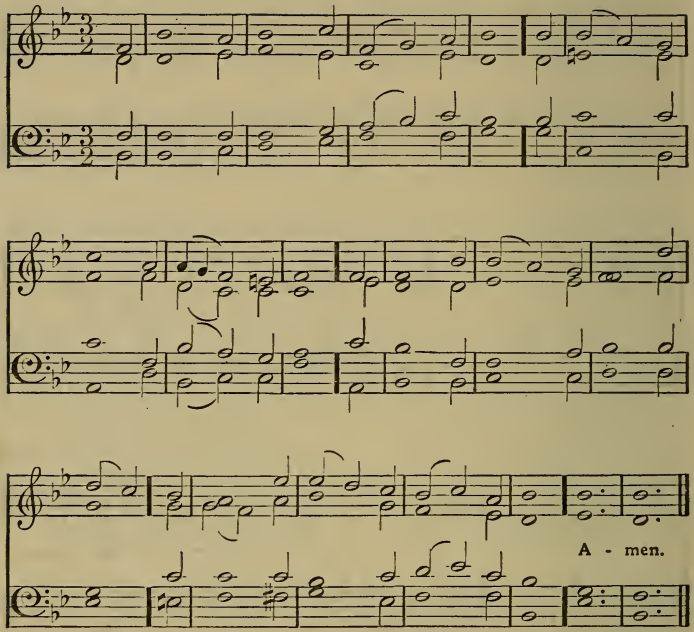
mf 5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

f 6 Let every creature rise, and bring
Its grateful honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

275

WALTON L.M. Arr. from L. van Beethoven, 1770-1827



mf 1 Eternal Father, Thou hast said,
That Christ all glory shall obtain;
That He who once a sufferer bled
Shall o'er the world a conqueror reign.

2 We wait Thy triumph, Saviour King;
Long ages have prepared Thy way;
Now all abroad Thy banner fling,
Set time's great battle in array.

3 Thy hosts are mustered to the field;
"The Cross! the Cross!" the battle-call:
cres The old grim towers of darkness yield,
And soon shall totter to their fall.

4 On mountain-tops the watch-fires glow, [men stand;
Where scattered wide the watch-
Voice echoes voice, and onward flow [land.
The joyous shouts from land to

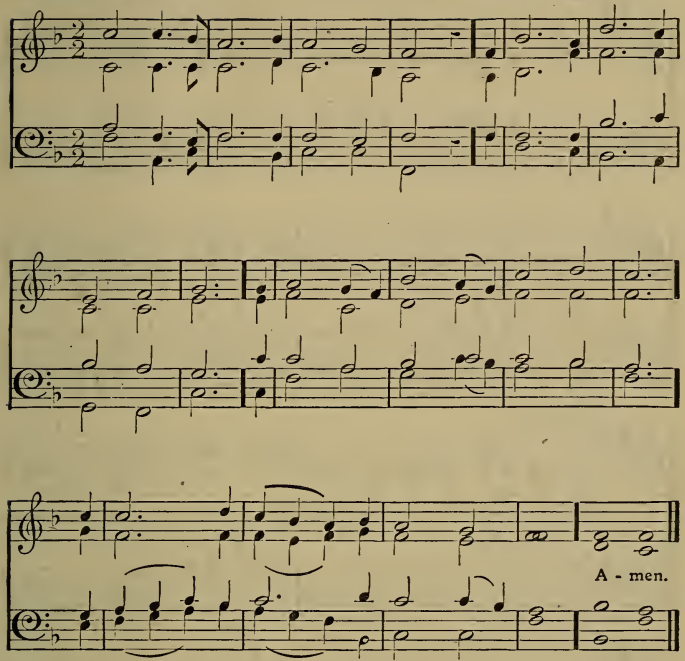
5 O fill Thy Church with faith and power! [cease;
Bid her long night of weeping
To groaning nations haste the hour
cres Of life and freedom, light and peace.

f 6 Come, Spirit, make Thy wonders known,
Fulfil the Father's high decree;
Then earth, the might of hell o'erthrown,
Shall keep her last great jubilee.

—Dr. R. Palmer, 1808-1887

276

SIMEON L.M. Samuel Stanley, 1767-1822



mf 1 These things shall be! a loftier race
Than e'er the world hath known shall rise,
With flame of freedom in their souls
And light of knowledge in their eyes.

2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Inarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

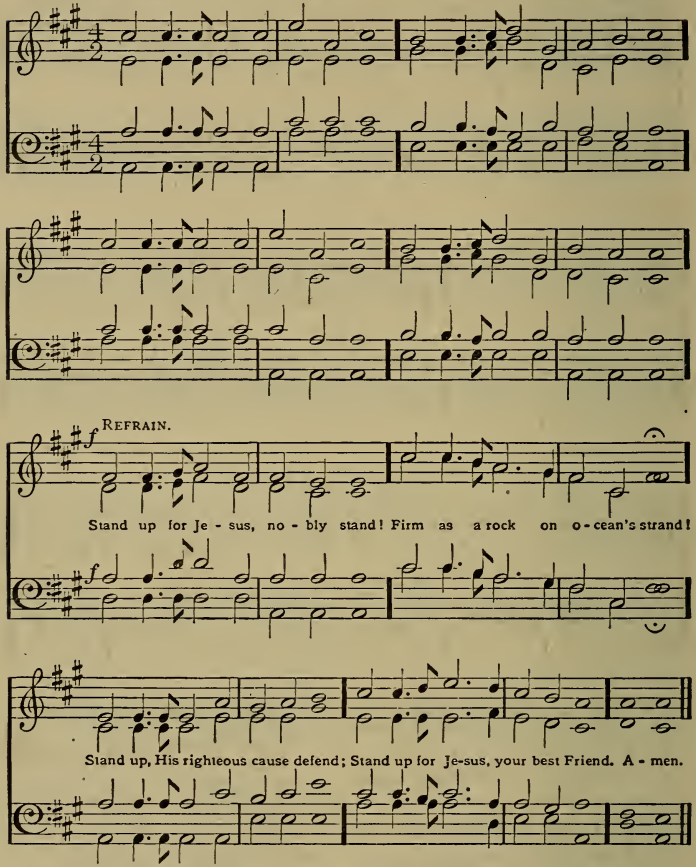
4 Man shall love man with heart as pure [joys
And fervent as the young-eyed
Who chant their heavenly songs before
God's face with undiscordant noise.

5 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

6 There shall be no more sin, nor shame, [die;
Though pain and passion may not
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

—J. A. Symonds, 1840-1893

277

STAND UP FOR JESUS L.M. and Refrain — Asa Hull

REFRAIN.
Stand up for Je - sus, no - bly stand! Firm as a rock on o - cean's strand!
Stand up, His righteous cause defend; Stand up for Je-sus, your best Friend. A - men.

1 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!
Beat back the waves of sin that roll
Like raging floods around thy soul!

2 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Sound forth His name o'er sea and land!
Spread ye His glorious Word abroad,
Till all the world shall own Him Lord!

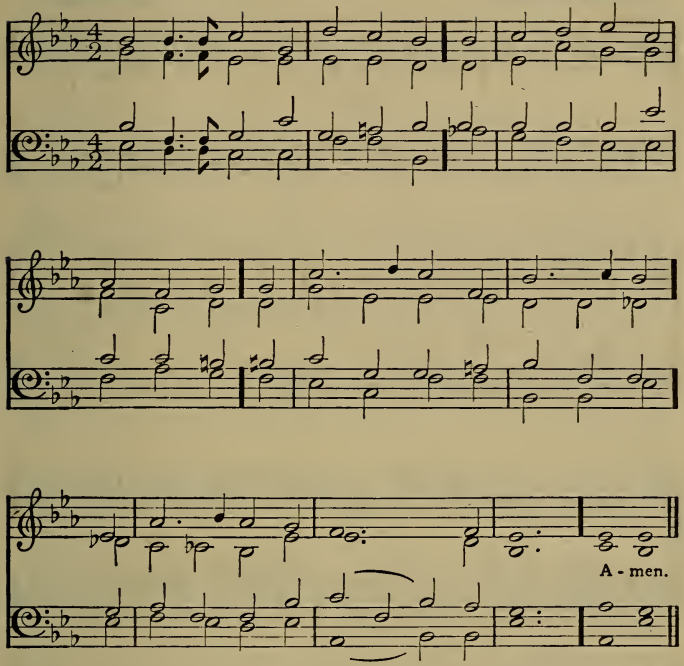
3 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Lift high the cross with steadfast hand!
Till heathen lands with wondering eye
Its rising glory shall descry.

4 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Soon with the blest immortal band
We'll dwell for aye, life's journey o'er,
In realms of light on heaven's bright shore.

—Asa Hull

278

THOMAS CROSBY L.M. W. H. Hewlett, 1873-



f 1 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
dim The cross on which the Saviour died.

f 2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonders of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.

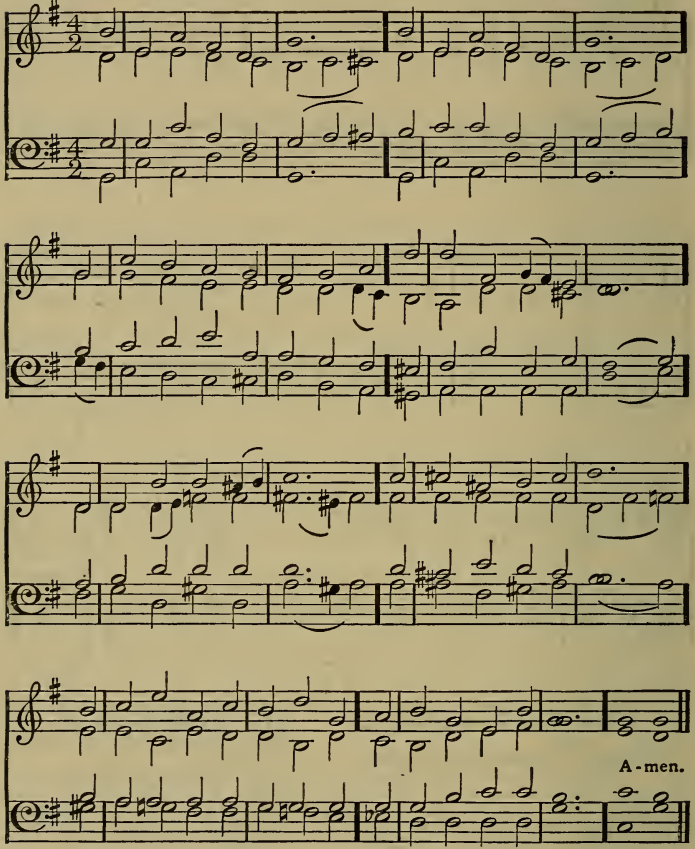
5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner, wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

—Bp. G. W. Doane, 1799-1859

279

SHERBOURNE S.M.D. J. S. Ford, 1868-



mf 1 Lord, if at Thy command
The word of life we sow,
Watered by Thine almighty hand,
The seed shall surely grow:
cres The virtue of Thy grace
A large increase shall give,
And multiply the faithful race
Who to Thy glory live.

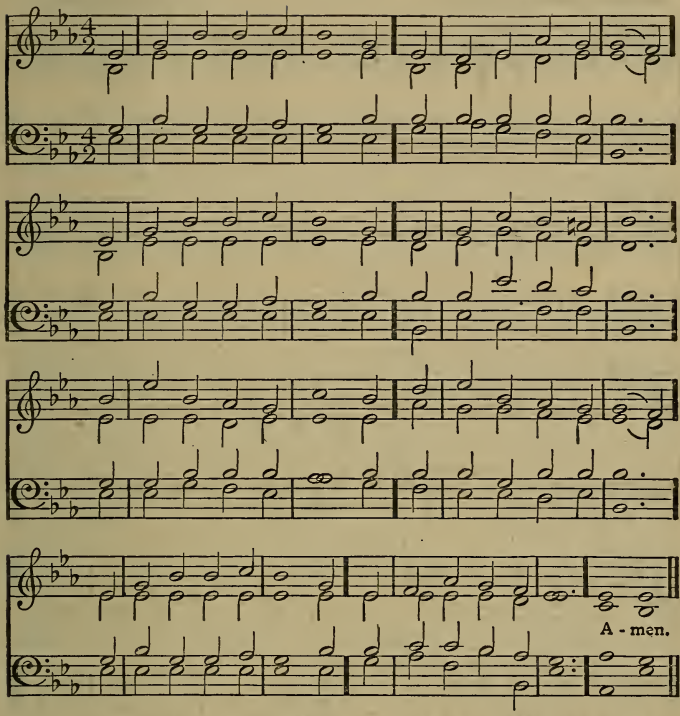
mf 2 Now then the ceaseless shower
Of gospel blessings send,
And let the soul-converting power
Thy ministers attend.
On multitudes confer
The heart-renewing love,
cres And by the joy of grace prepare
For fuller joys above.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

280

MISSIONARY 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



mf 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

mp 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile!
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

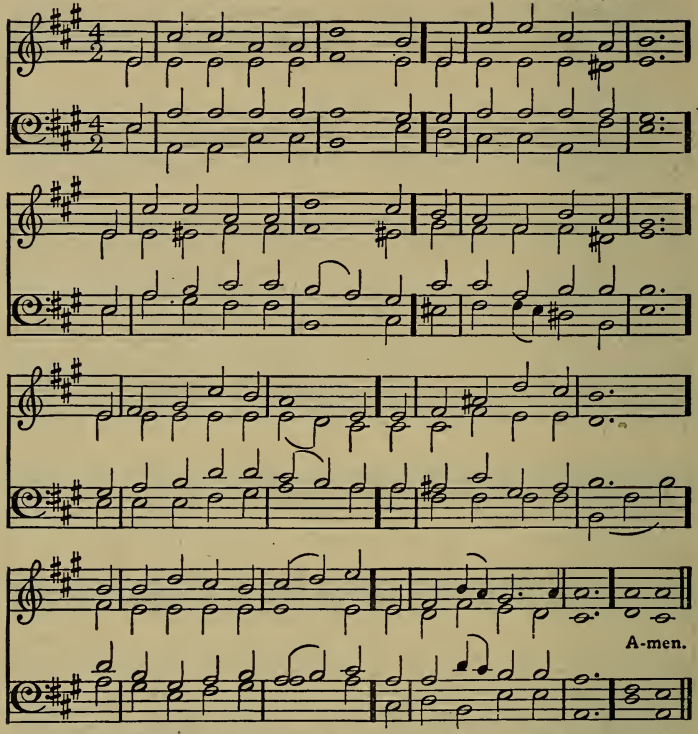
mf 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
cres Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

mf 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
cres Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

—Bp. R. Heber, 1783-1826

281

BOURNEMOUTH 7.6.7.6.7.6.6 Enos Watkins, 1876-



mf 1 From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word.
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,
To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

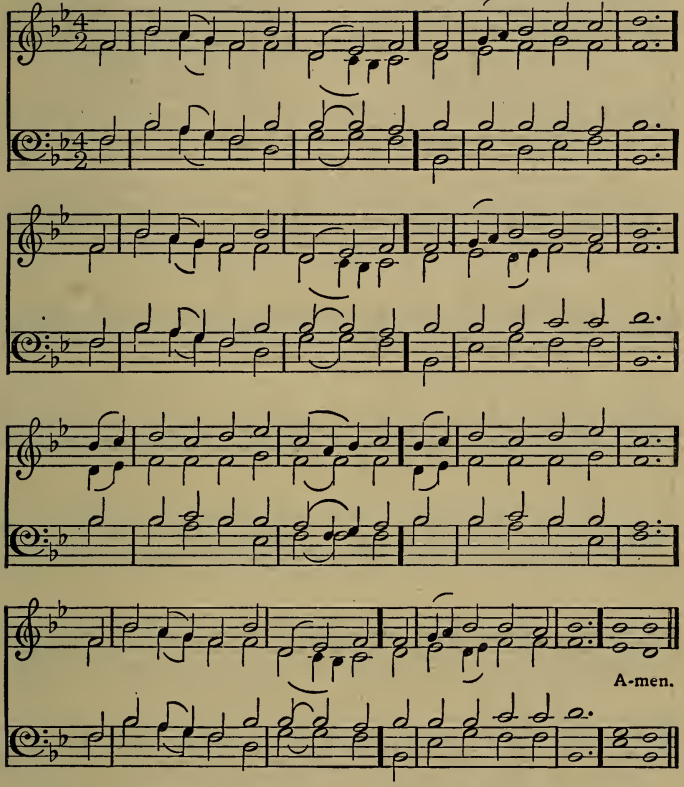
mp 3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
cres Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day;
mf Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour, King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
cres Till fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
f From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

—Robert Murray, 1832-1910

282

ELLACOMBE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Gesangbuch (Wirtemburg), 1784



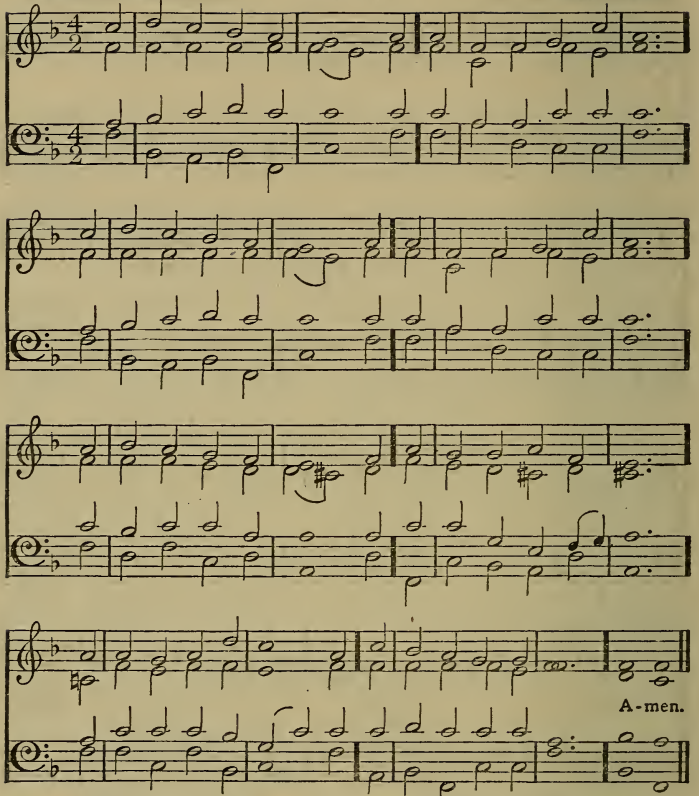
mf 1 Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
cres Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

mf 2 Go where the waves are breaking
Along the ocean shore,
Christ's precious gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
Go to the woodman's dwelling,
Go to the prairie broad,
The wondrous story telling,
The mercy of our God.

mf 3 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blest.
f Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy sceptre shall obey!

—Mrs. M. F. Anderson, 1819-

283

CRÜGER 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (First Tune) J. Crüger, 1598-1662

mf 1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed;
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

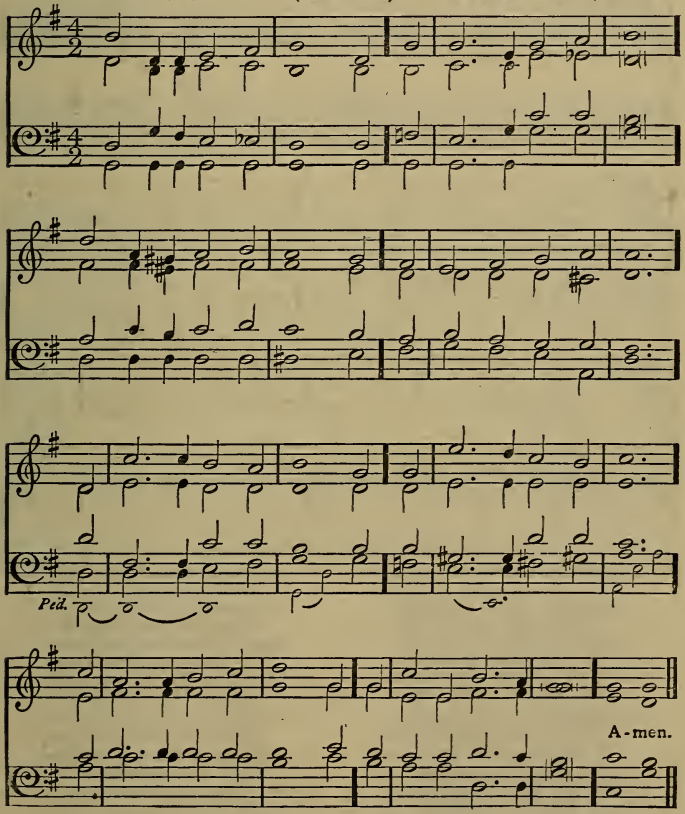
mp 3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
Love, joy, and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
cres Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

mf 4 Kings shall fall down before Him
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing:
For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

f 5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
His changeless name of Love.

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

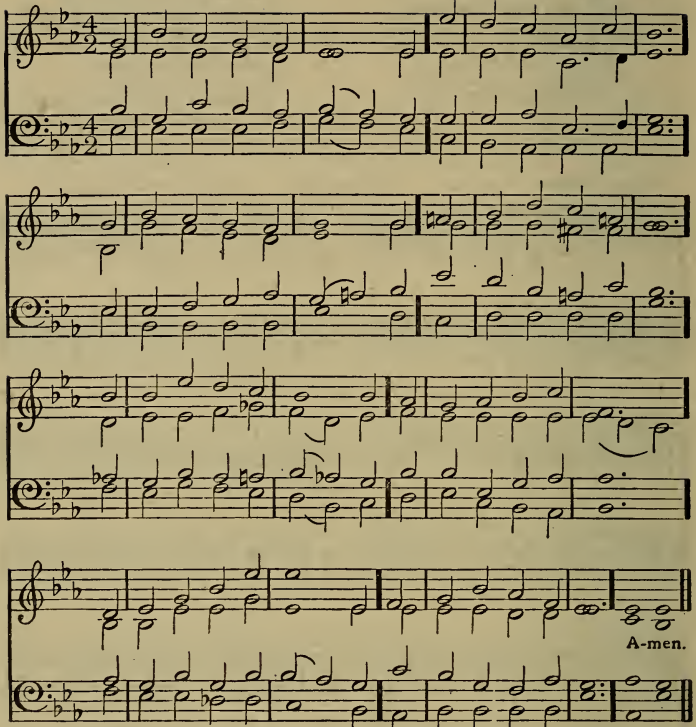
SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (Second Tune) Lawrence W. Watson, 1860-



Alternative Tune: Ellacombe, No. 282

284

DIES DOMINICA 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of Novello and Company Limited

mf 1 O Master, when Thou callest,
No voice may say Thee nay;
For blest are they that follow
Where Thou dost lead the way:
In freshest prime of morning,
Or fullest glow of noon,
The note of heavenly warning
Can never come too soon.

cres 2 O Master, where Thou callest,
No foot may shrink in fear;
For they who trust Thee wholly
Shall find Thee ever near
And chamber still and lonely,
Or busy harvest-field,
Where Thou, Lord, rulest only,
Shall precious produce yield.

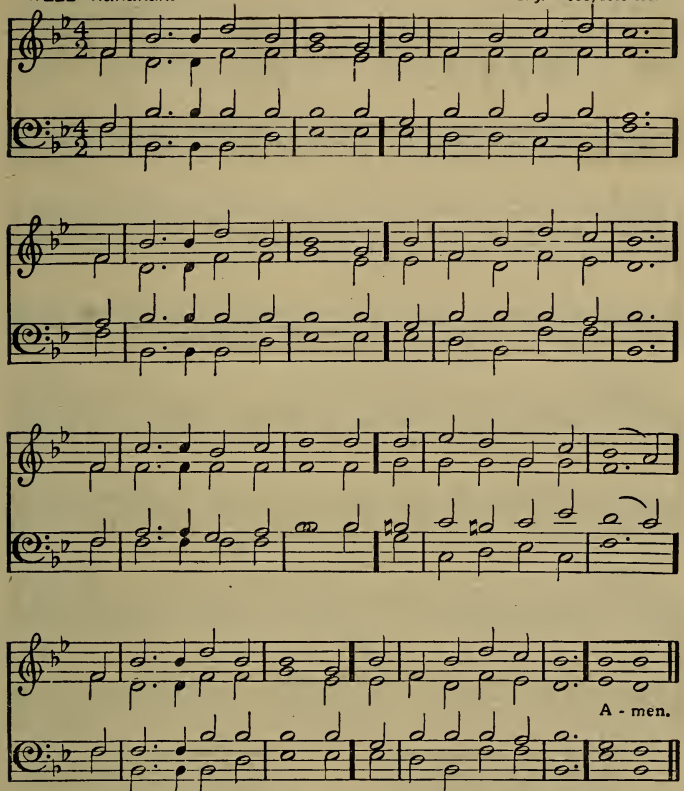
mf 3 O Master, when Thou callest,
No heart may dare refuse:
'Tis honour, highest honour,
When Thou dost deign to use
Our brightest and our fairest,
Our dearest—all are Thine;
Thou who for each one carest,
We hail Thy love's design.

f 4 They who go forth to serve Thee,
We too who serve at home,
May watch and pray together
Until Thy kingdom come:
cres In Thee for aye united,
Our song of hope we raise,
ff Till that blest shore is sighted
Where all shall turn to praise.

—Miss Sarah G Stock, 1838-1898

285

WEBB 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 G. J. Webb, 1803-1887



mf 1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

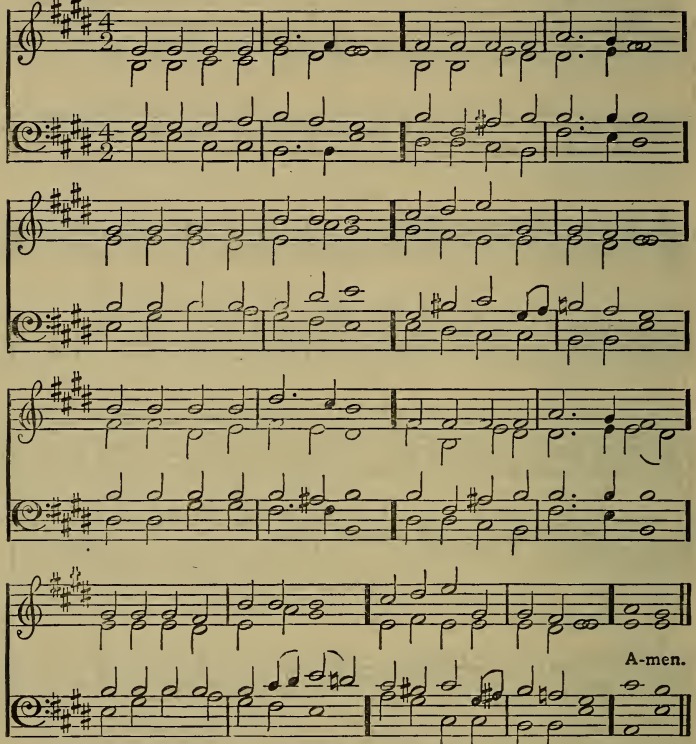
2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

f 3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

—Dr. S. F. Smith, 1808-1895

286

BENEVENTO 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816



mf 1 See how great a flame aspires,
Kindled by a spark of grace!
Jesus' love the nations fires,
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze;
To bring fire on earth He came,
Kindled in some hearts it is;
O that all might catch the flame,
All partake the glorious bliss!

mp 2 When He first the work begun,
Small and feeble was His day;
cres Now the word doth swiftly run,
Now it wins its widening way;
More and more it spreads and grows,
Ever mighty to prevail,
f Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

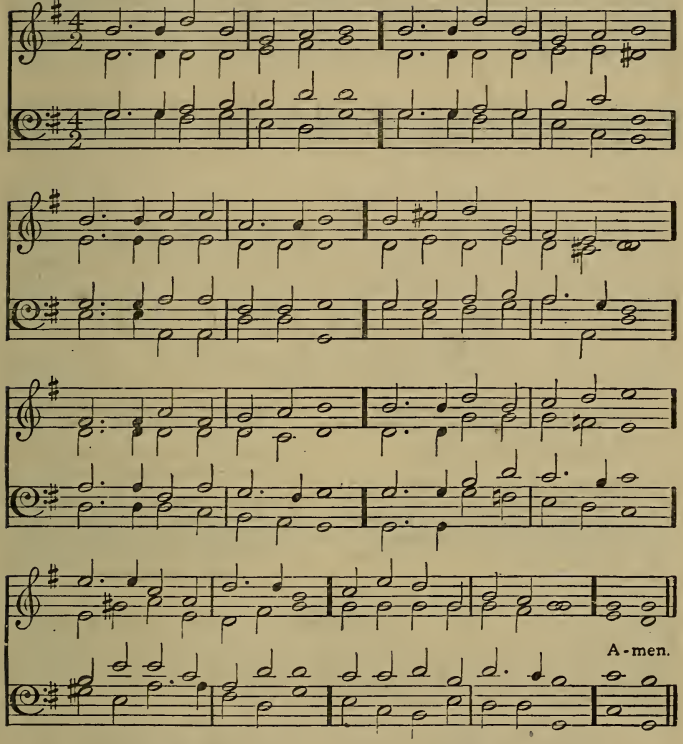
mf 3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise!
He the door hath opened wide;
He hath given the word of grace,
Jesus' word is glorified;
cres Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought;
Worthy is the work of Him, [nought.
Him who spake a world from

mp 4 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
cres Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land:
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
f But the Lord will shortly pour
All the Spirit of His love!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

287

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816-1893



mf 1 Hark! the song of jubilee;
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
cres Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
f Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

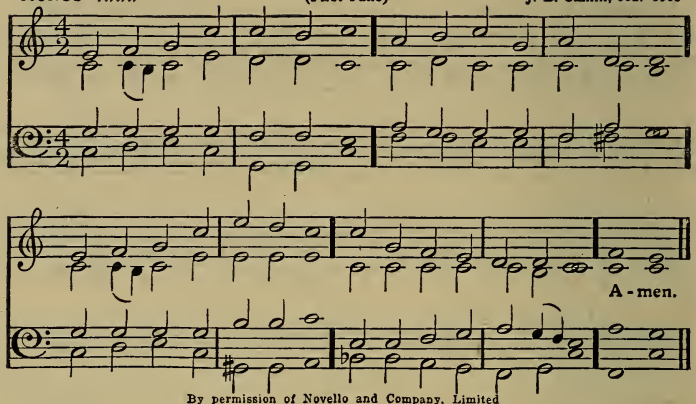
mf 2 Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
cres See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword: He speaks—'tis done,
f And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

mf 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away:
cres Then the end;—beneath His rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
f Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

288

MUNUS 7.7.7.7 (First Tune) J. B. Calkin, 1827-1905



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Hasten, Lord, the glorious time,
When, beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.

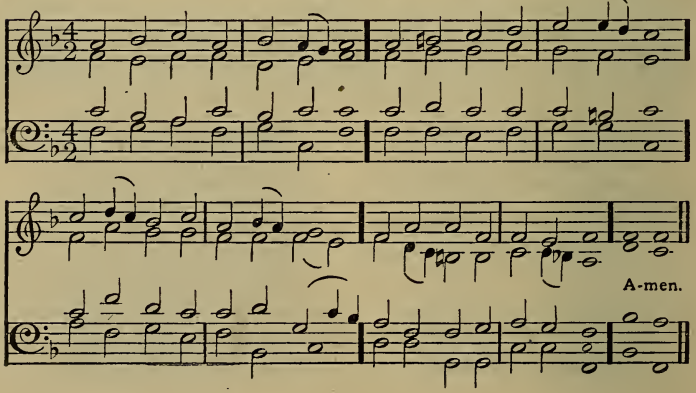
2 Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His name adore;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3 Then shall wars and tumults cease;
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed, shall ever reign.

f 4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious name;
All His mighty acts record,
All His wondrous love proclaim.

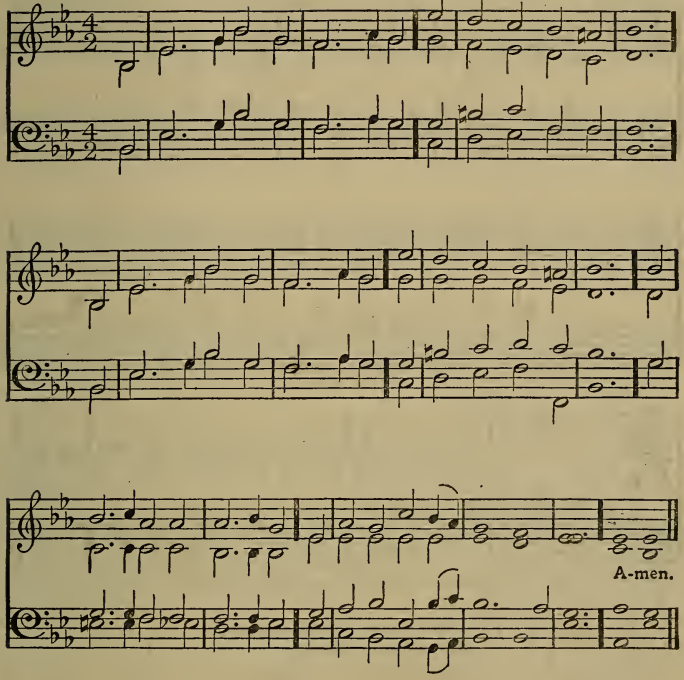
—Miss Harriet Auber, 1773-1862

HILL 7.7.7.7 (Second Tune) Miss Jevohn Nicklin, 1893-



289

MEIRINGEN 8.6.8.6.8.8 C. G. Neefe, 1748-1798



f 1 O North, with all thy vales of green!
O South, with all thy palms!
From peopled towns and fields between
Uplift the voice of psalms;
cres Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,
And let the youthful West reply.

mf 2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-belovèd Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun.
f He comes, a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

mp 3 O Father, haste the promised hour,
cres When at His feet shall lie
mf All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky;
f When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul:

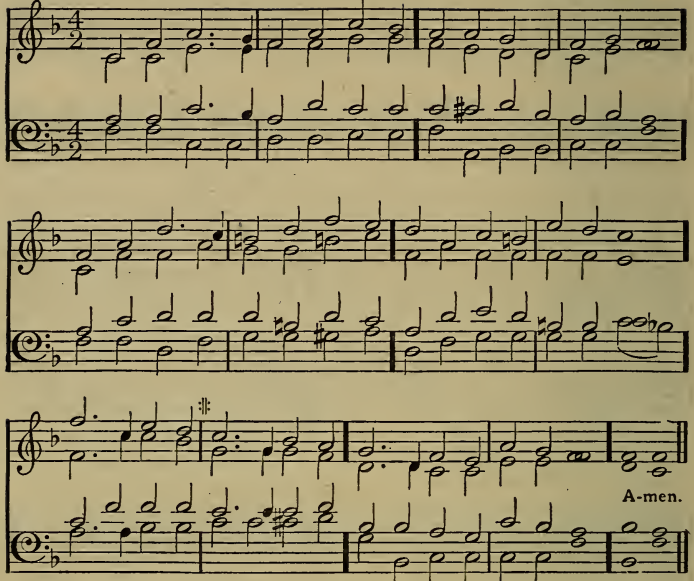
mf 4 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
f And He, who conquered death, shall win
The nobler conquest over sin.

—William Cullen Bryant, 1794-1878

Words copyright by D. Appleton and Company

290

ADVENT 8.7.8.7.4.7 J. Tilleard, 1827-1876



Alternative Tune: Regent Square, No. 121

mf 1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness,
Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of Righteousness, arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day!
Send the gospel
To the earth's remotest bound.

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And, from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

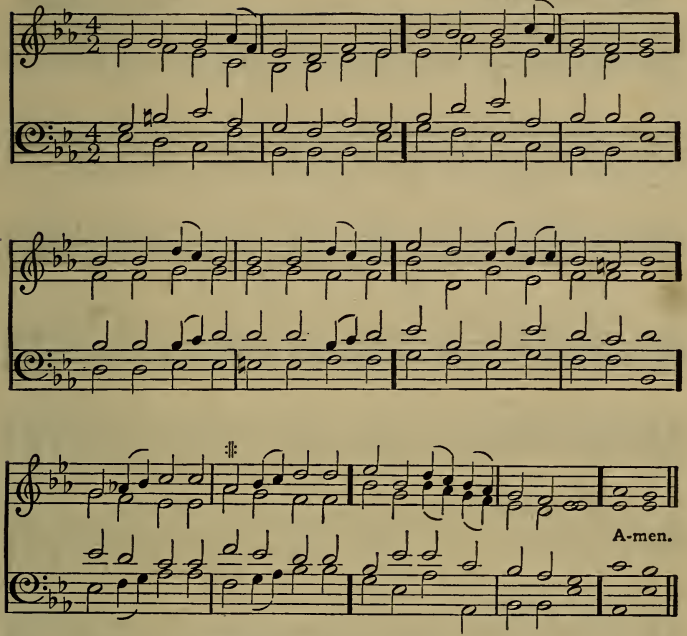
f 3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel!
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominion
Multiply and still increase:
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

—W. Williams, 1717-1791

291

REDEMPTION 8.7.8.7.4.7

Charles F. Gounod, 1818-1893



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them,
Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them;
Now they go to free the slaves:
cres Be Thou with them!
'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

mp 2 Friends, and home, and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command,
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
cres O be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand.

mp 3 When they reach the land of strangers,
And the prospect dark appears,
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears,
cres Be Thou with them!
Hear their sighs and count their tears.

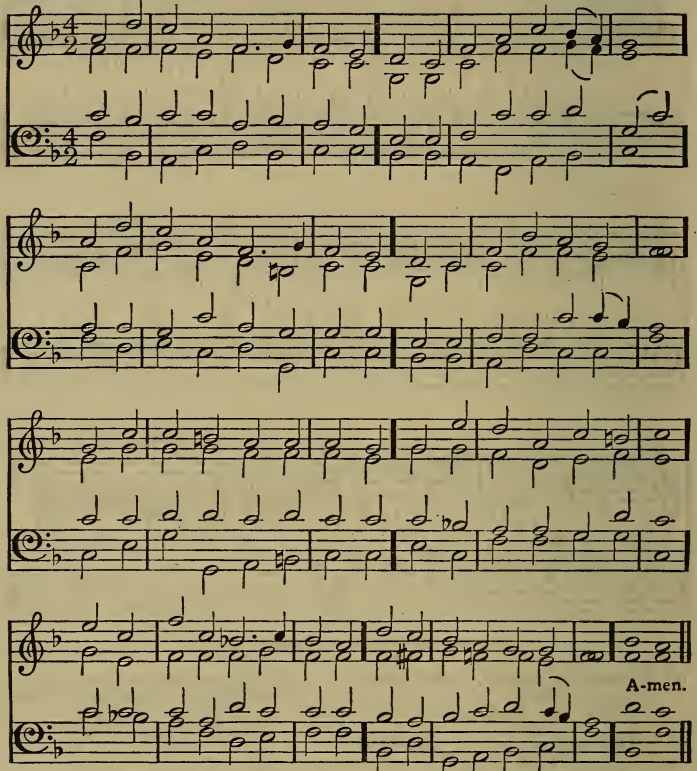
p 4 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
cres Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain:
mf Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

f 5 In the midst of opposition
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be:
ff Never leave them:
Till Thy face in heaven they see.

—Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854

292

BETHANY 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Henry Smart, 1813-1879



f 1 Light of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Come, and by Thy love's revealing
Dissipate the clouds beneath:
The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

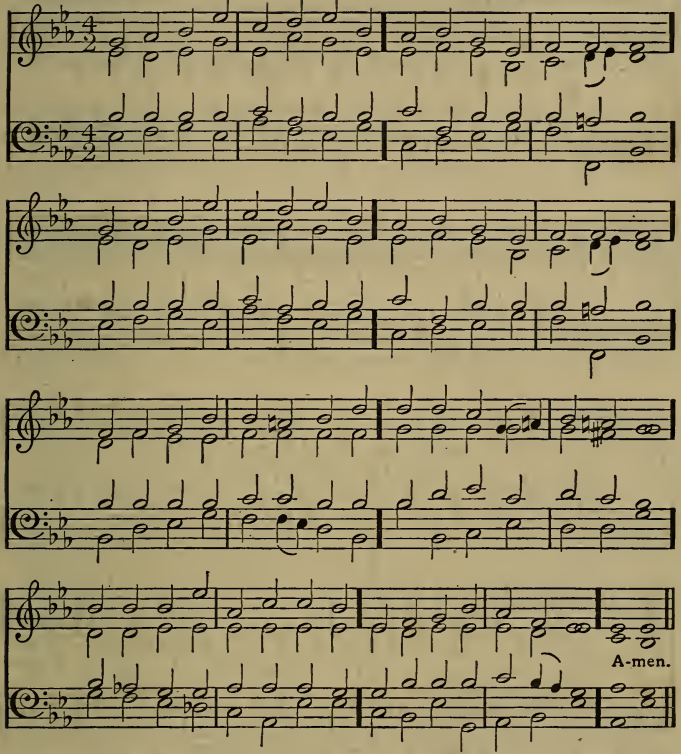
mf 2 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart:
Come, and manifest the favour
God hath for our ransomed race;
cres Come, Thou universal Saviour,
Come and bring the gospel grace.

mf 3 Save us in Thy great compassion,
O Thou mild, pacific Prince!
cres Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins:
f By Thy all-restoring merit
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into Thy perfect peace.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

293

EVERTON 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Henry Smart, 1813-1879



mp 1 Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
When shall earth Thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weeping? [day?
When shall break the promised
See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourers' toil;
Was it vain, Thy Son's deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

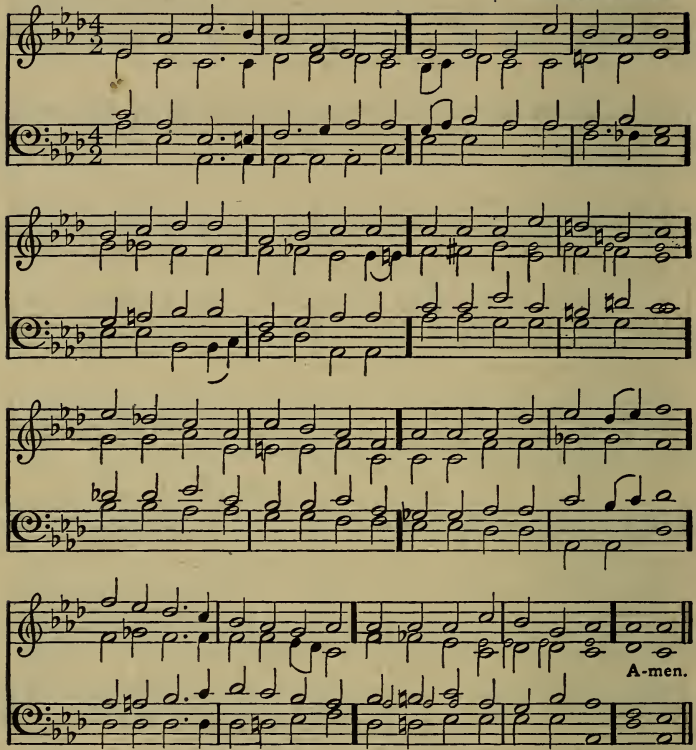
mp 2 Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard;
Can they hear without a preacher?
cres Lord Almighty, give the Word:
Give the Word; in every nation
Let the gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
To the earth's remotest bound.

mf 3 Then the end: Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin;
Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
cres Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign.

—Henry Downton, 1818-1885

294

SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of Novello and Company Limited

mf 1 Saviour, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee;
cres Of Thy cross the wondrous story
Be to all the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold.

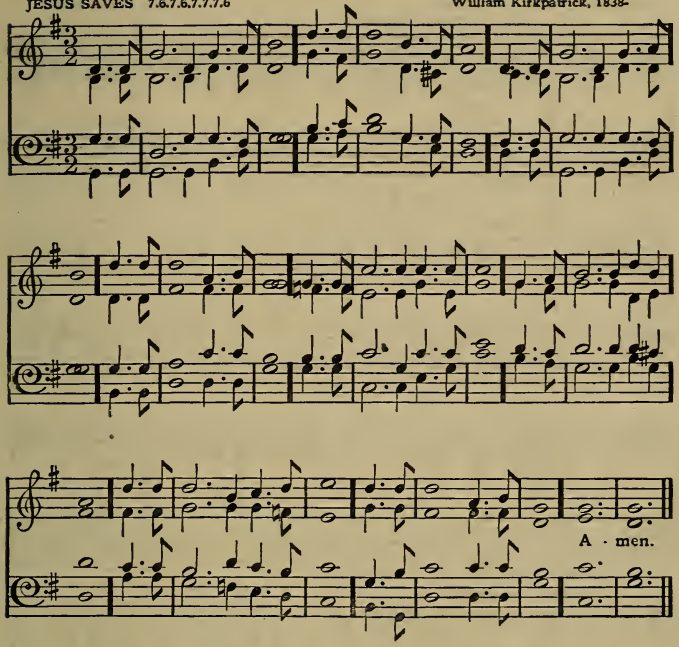
mp 2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Yearns for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest;
cres Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee, as man for sinners slain.

mf 3 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light;
cres Give the Word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
f Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

—Bp. A. C. Coxe, 1818-1896

295

JESUS SAVES 7.6.7.6.7.7.6 William Kirkpatrick, 1838-



mf 1 We have heard the joyful sound:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Spread the tidings all around:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves; [mand:
f Onward!—'tis our Lord's com-
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

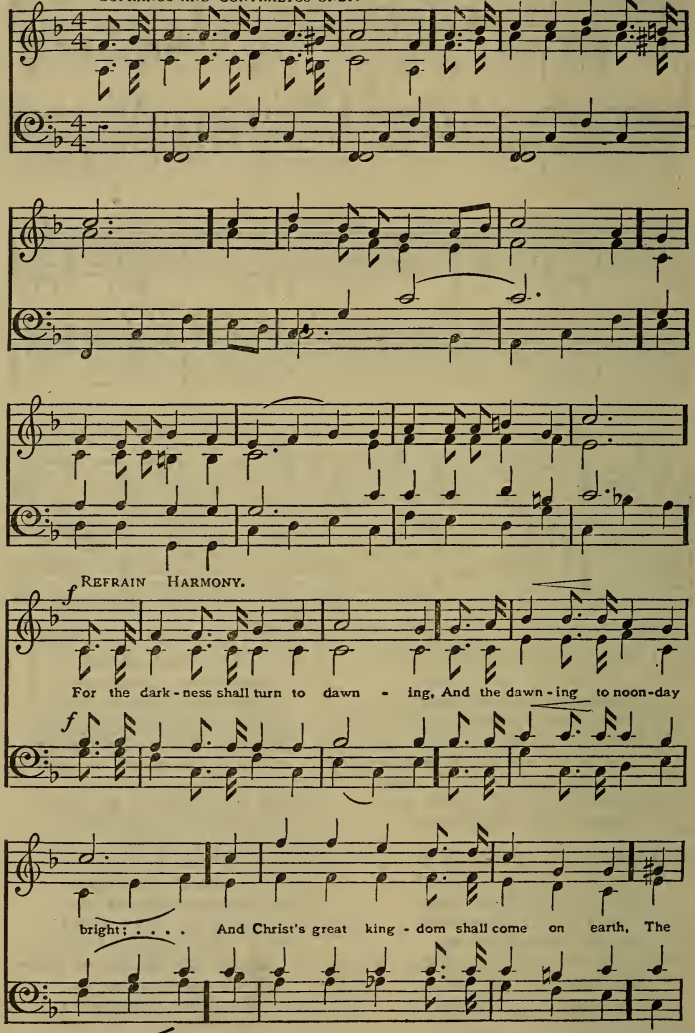
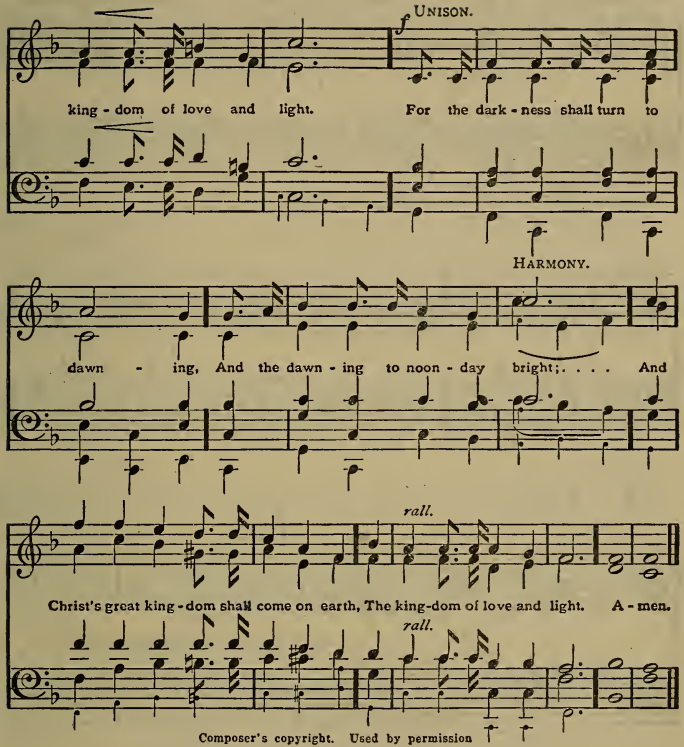
mf 2 Waft it on the rolling tide:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
f Earth shall keep her jubilee:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

mf 3 Sing above the battle strife,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
f Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

mf 4 Give the winds a mighty voice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves;
f This our song of victory,—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
—Miss Priscilla J. Owens, 1829-

296

MESSAGE 10.8.8.7 with Refrain — H. Ernest Nichol, 1862-

SOPRANOS AND CONTRALTOS ONLY.

REFRAIN HARMONY.
For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon-day
bright; . . . . And Christ's great king - dom shall come on earth, The

UNISON.
king - dom of love and light.
For the dark - ness shall turn to
HARMONY.
dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon - day bright; . . . And
rall.
Christ's great king - dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light. A - men.
rall.

Composer's copyright. Used by permission

mf 1 We've a story to tell to the nations,
That shall turn their hearts to the right;
A story of truth and sweetness,
A story of peace and light.

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noonday bright;
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth,
The kingdom of love and light.

mf 2 We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
cres A song that shall conquer evil,
And shatter the spear and sword.

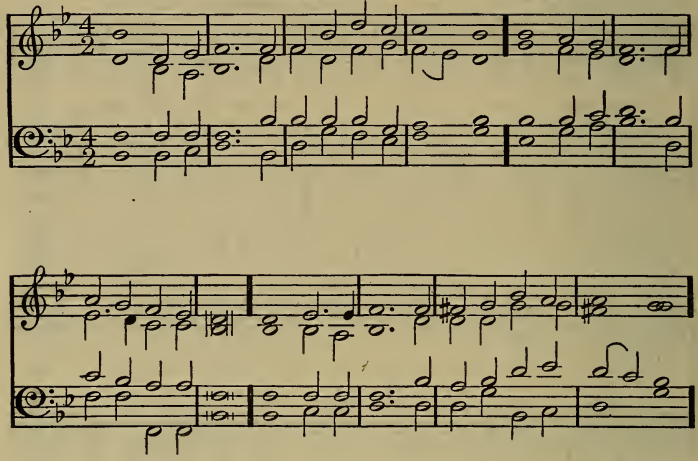
mf 3 We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
And show us that God is love.

mp 4 We've a Saviour to show to the nations,
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
cres That all of the world's great peoples
Might come to the truth of God.

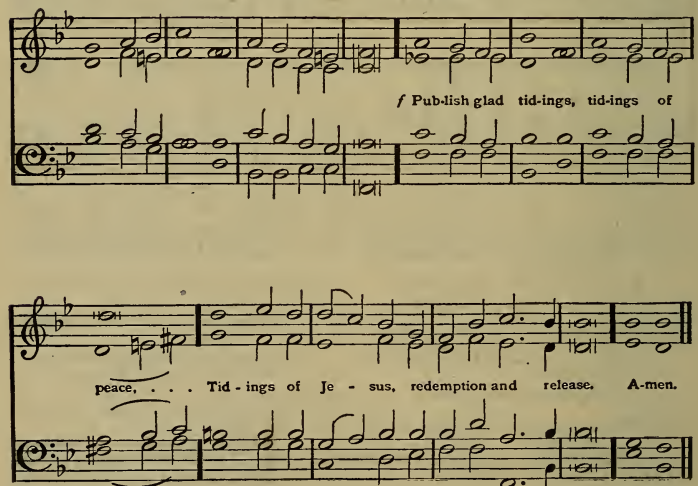
—Colin Sterne, 1862-

297

ANGELIC SONGS 11.10.11.10, with Refrain (First Tune) James Walch, 1837-1901

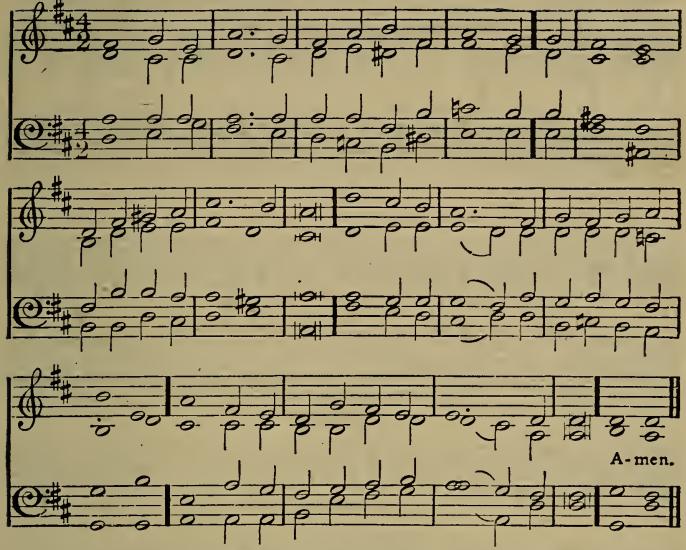


REFRAIN.



297

SOMERCOTES 11.10.11.10, without Refrain (Second Tune) R. P. Lloyd



mf 1 O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That He who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night:

mp 2 Behold, how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.

3 'Tis thine to save, from peril of perdition,
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfil thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.

mf 4 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.

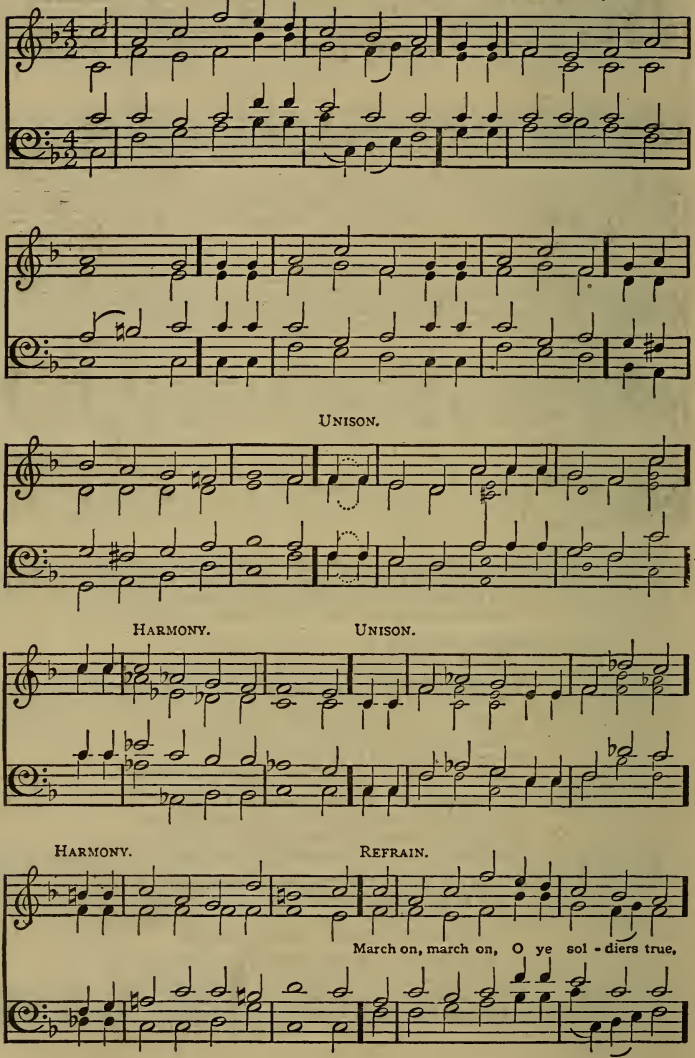
5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious
And haste the coming of the glorious day.

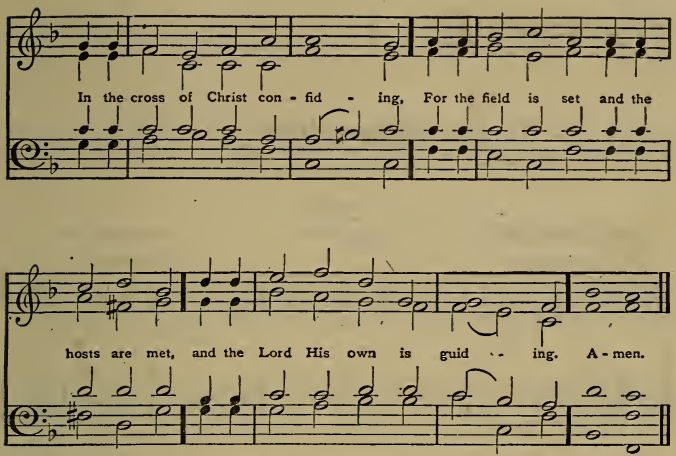
6 He comes again—O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

—Mrs. Mary A. Thomson, 1834-

298

VALIANCE P.M. Arr. from Charles Darnton, 1836-





Copyright, 1902, by Congregational Sunday School and Publishing Society.
By permission, from the "Pilgrim Hymnal"

mf 1 March on, march on, O ye soldiers true,
In the cross of Christ confiding,
For the field is set, and the hosts are met,
And the Lord His own is guiding.
f Through earth's wide round, let the tidings sound,
Of the Lord who came from heaven;
Of the mighty hope, that with death can cope,
And the love so freely given.

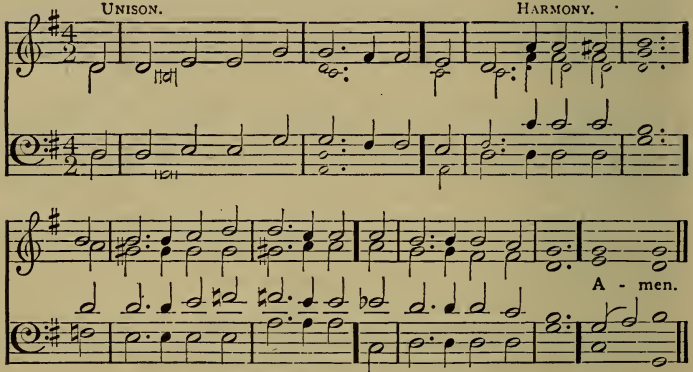
2 We march to fight with the powers of night,
That have held the world in sorrow;
And the broken heart shall forget its smart,
And shall hail a joyful morrow.
We fight with wrong, and our weapon strong
Is the love which hate shall banish;
And the chains shall fall from each ransomed thrall,
As the thrones of tyrants vanish.

3 Long wears the fight, but the God of right,
Though unseen, is ever near us;
And the prayers that rise to the listening skies
Like a song of hope shall cheer us.
Till the sunrise broad of the day of God
Shall declare the victor's glory,
And the world shall rest in her Lord confessed,
And shall sing the finished story.

—Mrs. Ella S. Armitage, 1841-

299

CROSS AND CROWN C.M. (First Tune) **H. Houseley, 1851-**



Copyright, 1896, by the Century Company

mp 1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

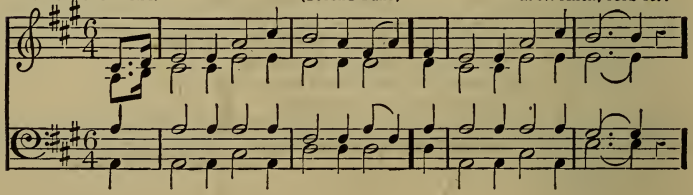
mf 2 How happy now the saints of God,
Who once went sorrowing here;
They rest in joy, life's crown is theirs,
They know no pain nor tear.

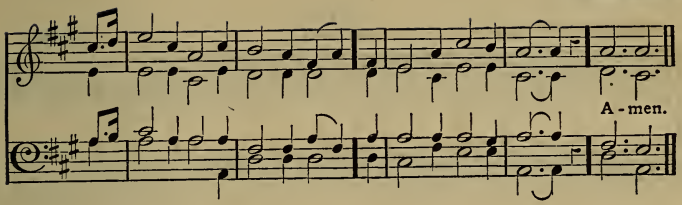
p 3 They trod the path the Saviour trod,
They bore the cross He bore;
And none may look to wear the crown
Without the cross before.

mf 4 Then help me, Lord, my cross to bear,
Till death shall set me free,
cres And so at last obtain my crown,
For there's a crown for me.

—S. 1, T. Shepherd, 1665-1739;
Ss. 2-4, Bp. David Williams, 1859- (Alt.)

MAITLAND C.M. (Second Tune) **G. N. Allen, 1812-1877**

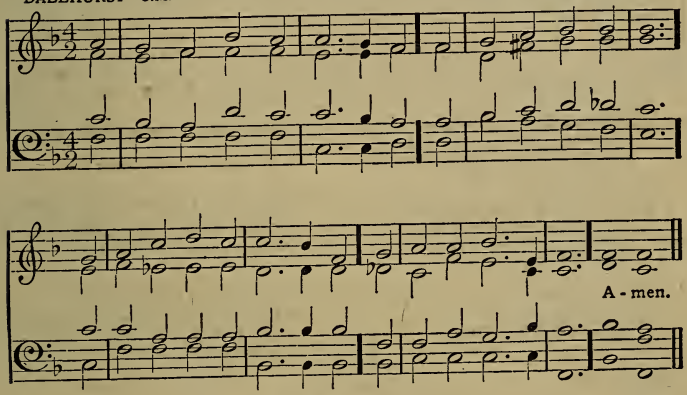




300

DALEHURST C.M.

Arthur Cottman, 1842-1879



mf 1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honour of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His name;
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

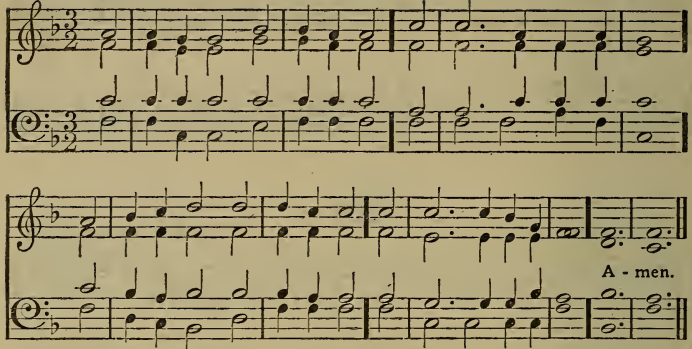
f 3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
mf What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face;
cres And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

301

REMEMBER ME C.M. (First Tune) Asa Hull



mp 1 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such an one as I?

p 2 Was it for sins that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
cres Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

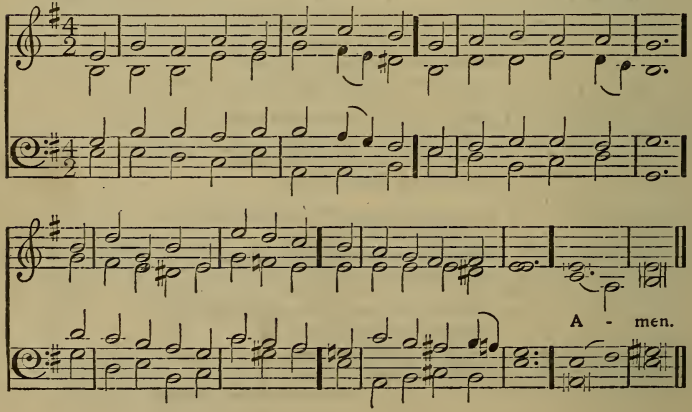
mp 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin.

mp 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
cres Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

mp 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
cres Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (Alt.)

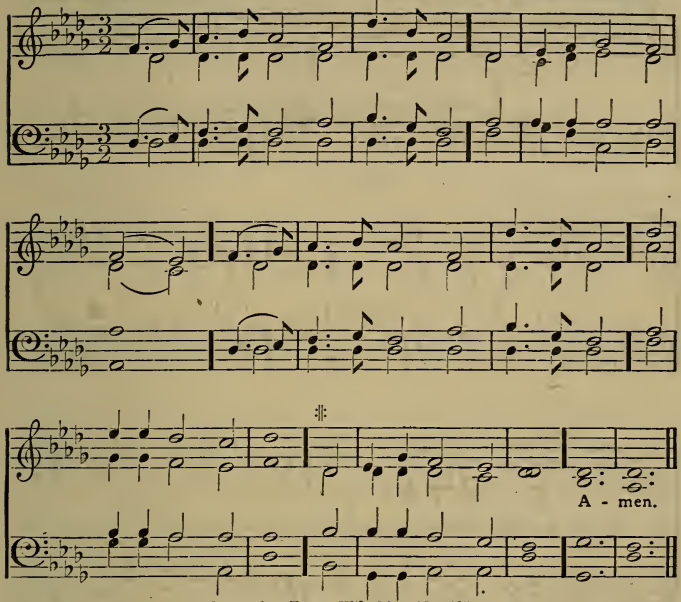
FABER C.M. (Second Tune) G. C. T. Parsons, 1849-



302

COWPER C.M

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



Alternative Tune: Wiltshire, No. 167

mp 1 There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

mf 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 O dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

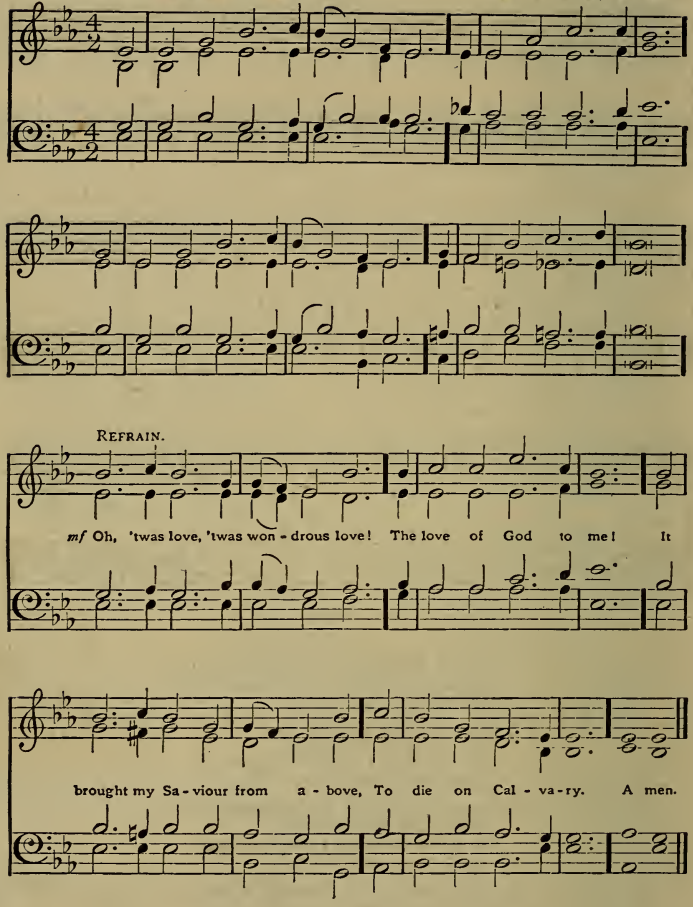
mf 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
cres Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

—William Cowper, 1731-1800

303

WONDROUS LOVE C.M. with Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1835-1912

mf 1 God loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the Fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.

2 E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God,
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.

3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

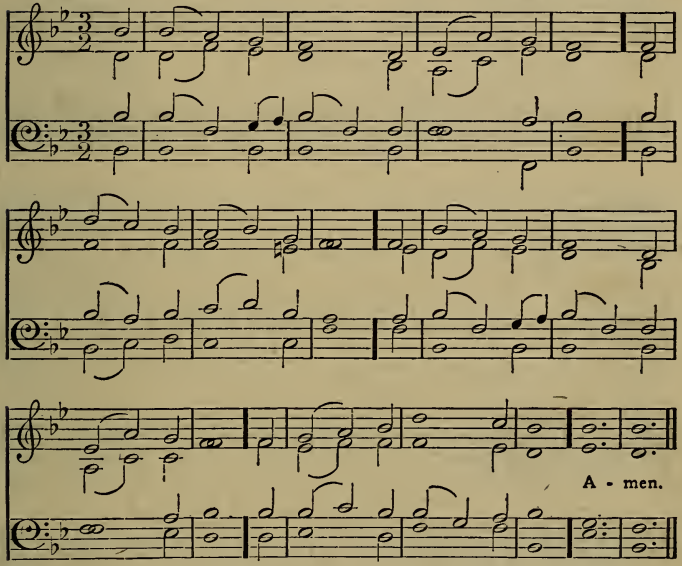
mf 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
cres A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.

f 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour,
Through Christ, the Lord, our King.

—Mrs. M. M. Stockton, 1821-1885

304

SAWLEY C.M. James Walch, 1837-1901



mp 1 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy Father calls for thee;
No longer now an exile roam
In guilt and misery.

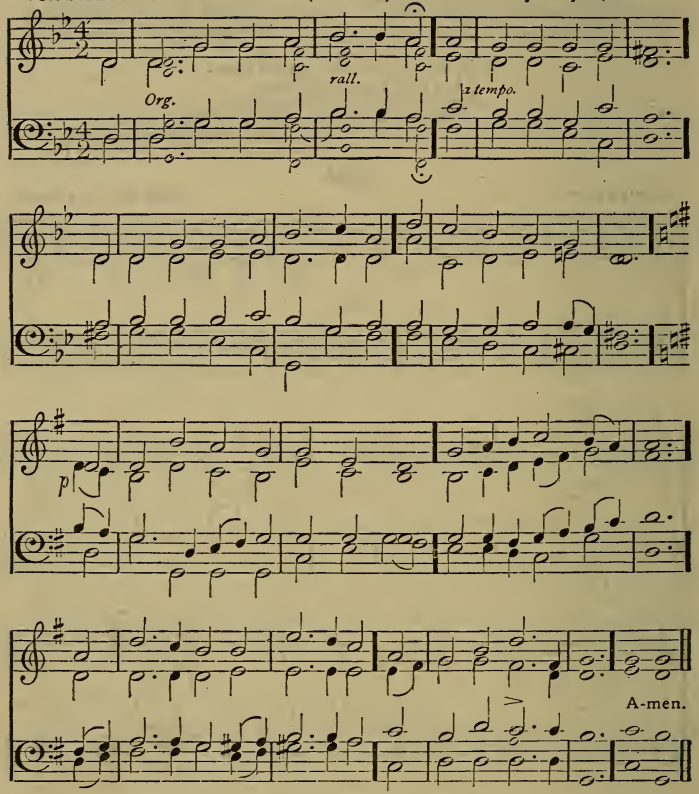
2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee:
The Spirit and the Bride say, Come;
O, now for refuge flee.

3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay;
p There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day.

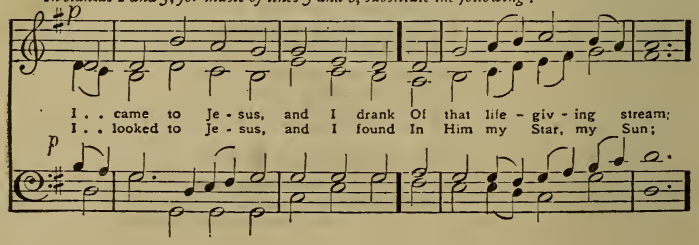
—Dr. Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

305

VOX DILECTI C.M.D. (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



In stanzas 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:

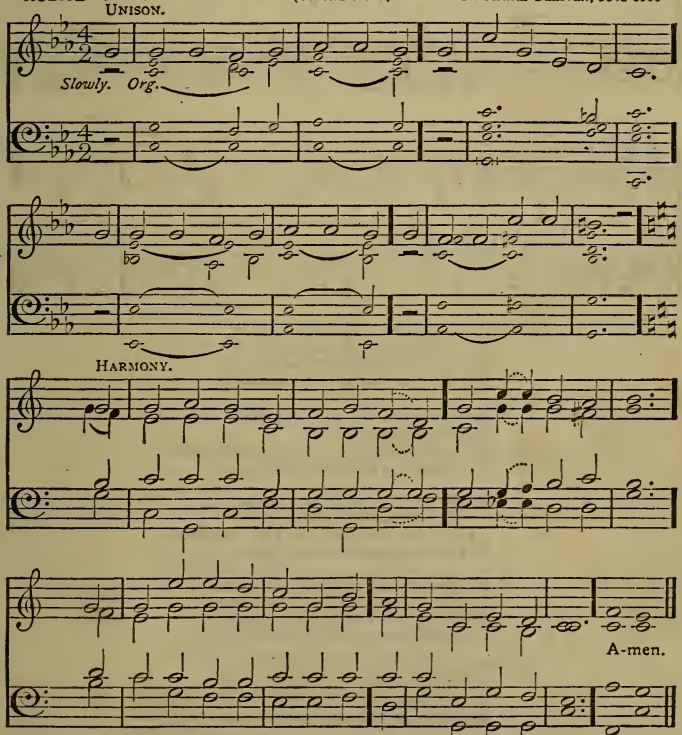


mp 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast."
mf I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad,
cres I found in Him a resting-place,
And He hath made me glad.

mp 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
mf I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
cres My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

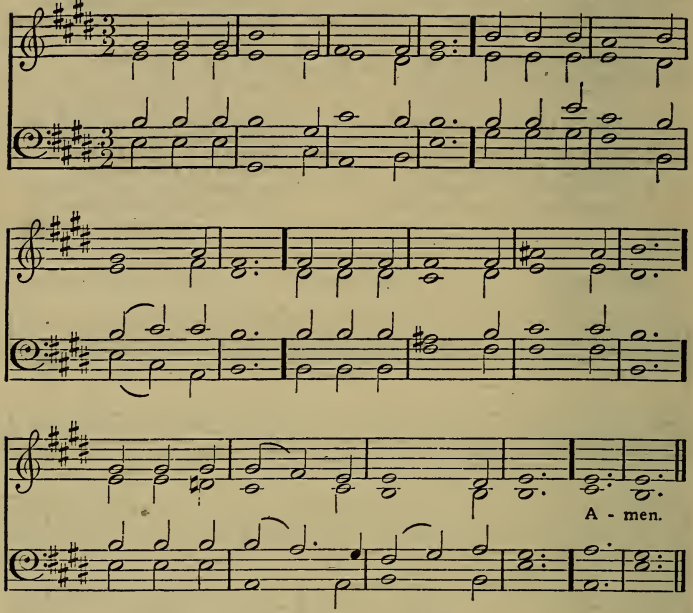
mf 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise
And all thy day be bright!"
cres I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
f And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

AUDITE C.M.D. (Second Tune) Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900

By permission of John F. Shaw and Company, Limited

306

HESPERUS L.M. Henry Baker, 1835-1910



mf 1 Come, sinners, to the gospel feast,
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call,
The invitation is to all;
Come, all the world; come, sinner, thou;
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,
Ye restless wanderers after rest,
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

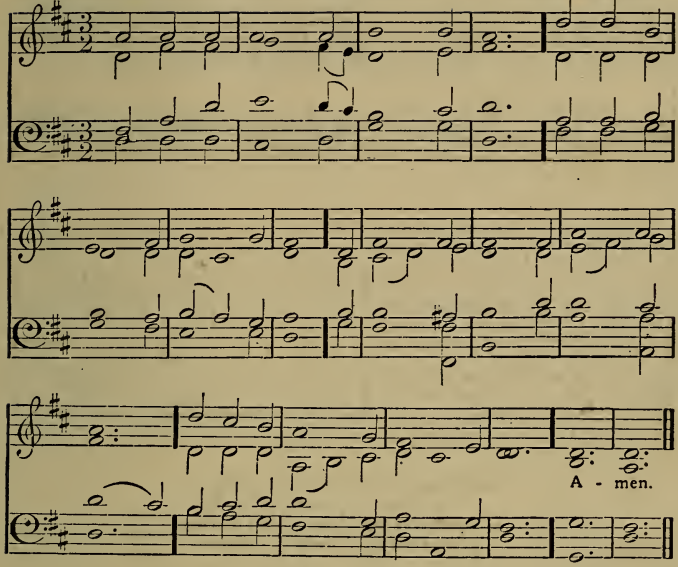
4 My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ, and live;
O let His love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer Him to die in vain!

f 5 His love is mighty to compel;
His conquering love consent to feel;
Yield to His love's resistless power,
And fight against your God no more.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

307

RIVAULX L.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



Alternative Tune: Wareham, No. 145, 244

mf 1 Ho! every one that thirsts, draw nigh;
'Tis God invites the fallen race;
Mercy and free salvation buy;
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.

2 Come to the living waters, come!
Sinners, obey your Maker's call;
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
And find My grace is free for all.

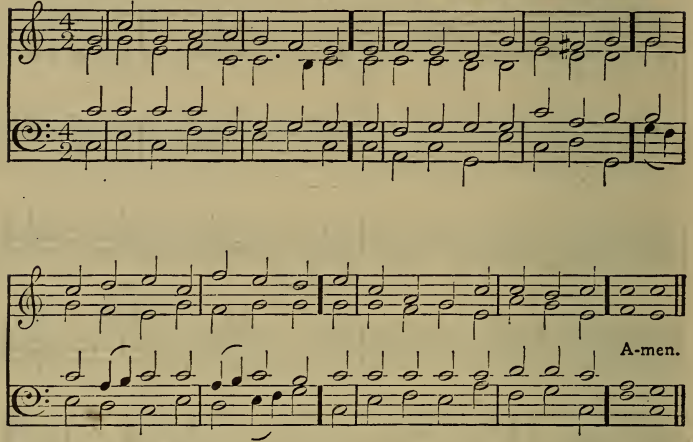
3 See from the Rock a fountain rise!
For you in healing streams it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye labouring, burdened, sin-sick souls.

4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
Leave all you have and are behind;
Frankly the gift of God receive,
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

308

WINCHESTER NEW L.M. (First Tune) From Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg, 1690



mf 1 O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows,
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

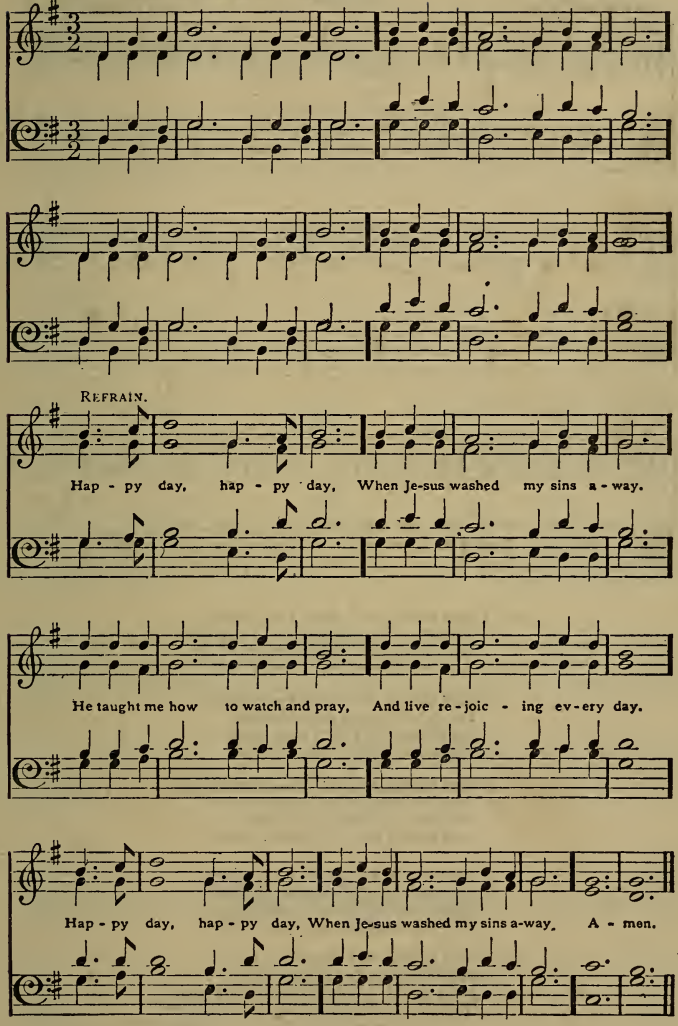
3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

f 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possest.

mp 5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
cres And bless in death a bond so dear.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

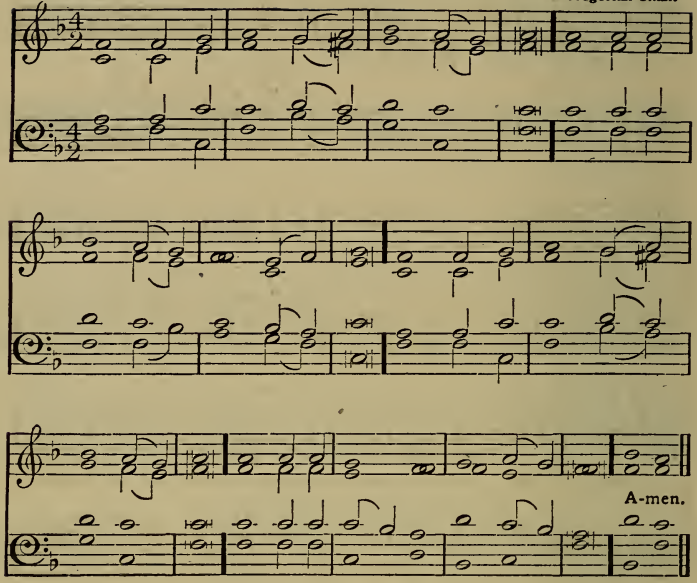
308

HAPPY DAY L.M., with Refrain (Second Tune) — Composer unknown

REFRAIN.
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day.
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way. A - men.

309

HAMBURG L.M.

Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872,
from a Gregorian Chant



mp 1 God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

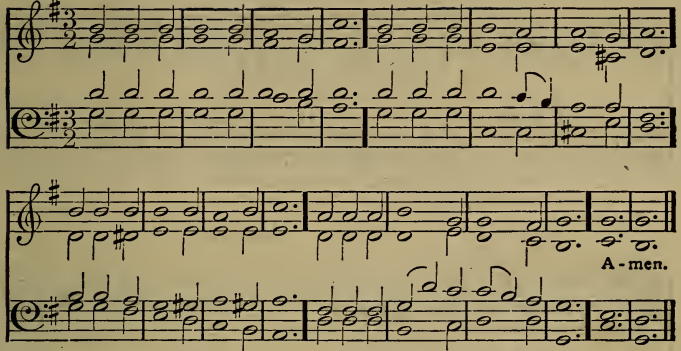
4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

cres 5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

—G. Tersteegen, 1697-1769. Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1813-1897

310

PENTECOST L.M. (First Tune) W. Boyd, 1847-



mf 1 Fight the good fight with all thy might, [thy right;
Christ is thy strength, and Christ
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

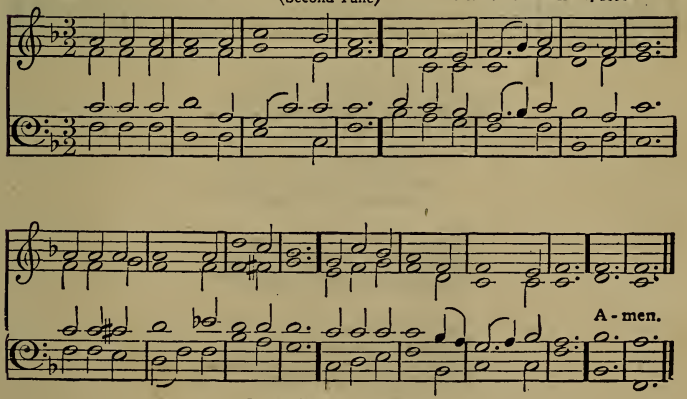
2 Run the straight race through God's good grace; [face.
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His
Life with its path before us lies,
cres Christ is the way, and Christ the prize.

mf 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
cres Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

mf 4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
cres Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

—Dr. J. S. Monsell, 1811-1875

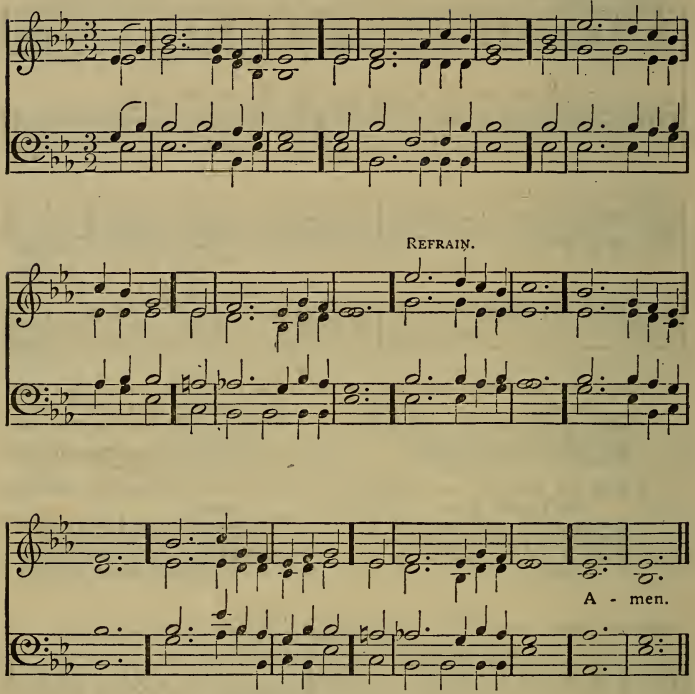
ARIZONA L.M. (Second Tune) Dr. R. H. Earnshaw, 1856-



By permission of the composer

311

WELCOME VOICE S.M., with Refrain — Lewis Hartsough, 1828-



mp 1 I hear Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

cres I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure.

mf 3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

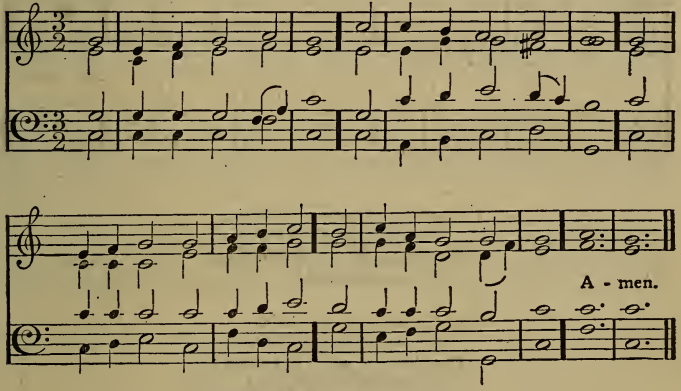
5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

f 6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail the gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

—Lewis Hartsough, 1828-

312

BOYLSTON S.M. Arr. by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



mf 1 Make haste, O man, to live,
dim For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
How swift its moments fly!

mf 2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
dim Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.

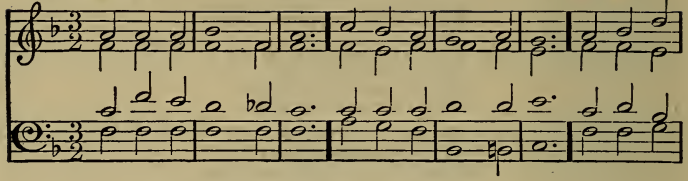
mf 3 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away;
This is no time for thee to sleep,
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

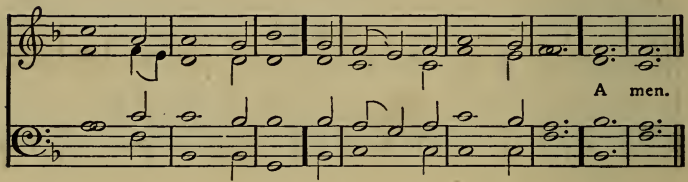
mf 4 Make haste, O man, to live,
dim Thy time is almost o'er;
cres O sleep not, dream not, but arise,
mp The Judge is at the door.

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

313

TRENTHAM S.M. R. Jackson, 1840-





mf 1 When shall Thy love constrain,
And force me to Thy breast?
When shall my soul return again
To her eternal rest?

2 Ah! what avails my strife,
My wand'ring to and fro?
Thou hast the words of endless life;
Ah! whither should I go?

3 Thy condescending grace
To me did freely move;
It calls me still to seek Thy face,
And stoops to ask my love.

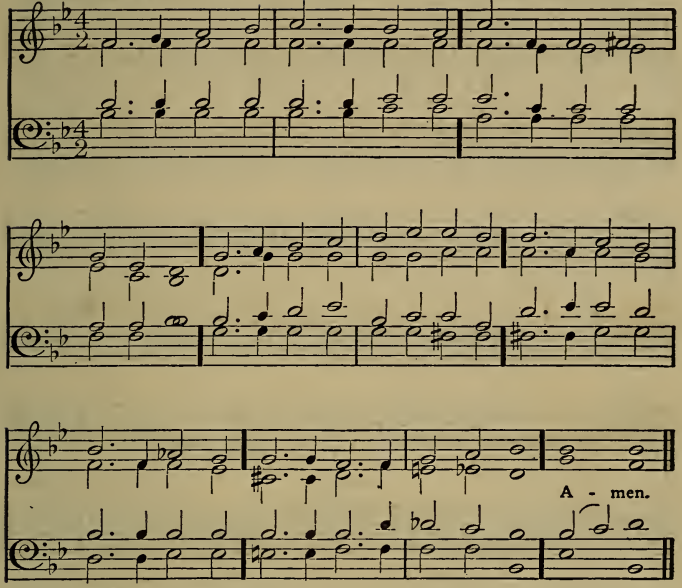
mp 4 And can I yet delay
My love, my life to give?
To tear my soul from earth away,
My Jesus to receive?

mf 5 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more;
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own Thee conqueror.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

314

ST. JUDE 8.7.8.8.7 — Dr. Charles Vincent, 1852-



p 1 O the bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee!"

mp 2 Yet He found me! I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,
p Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee!"

mf 3 Day by day His tender mercy—
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient—
dim Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee!"

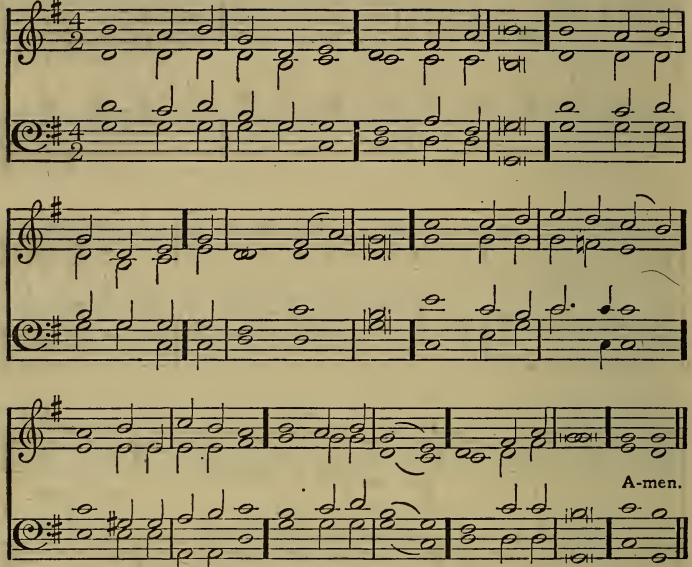
mf 4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
cres Lord, Thy love at last has conquered,
Grant me now my supplication,
"None of self, and all of Thee!"

—Theodore Monod, 1836-

By permission of Morgan & Scott, Limited

315

PROPIOR DEO 6.4.6.4.6.6.4 (First Tune) Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

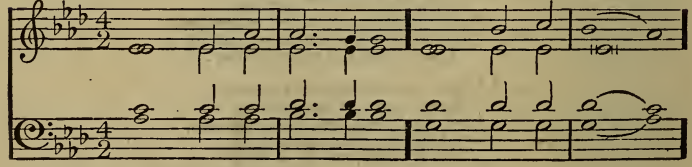
mf 1 More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee;
mp Hear Thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
cres More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

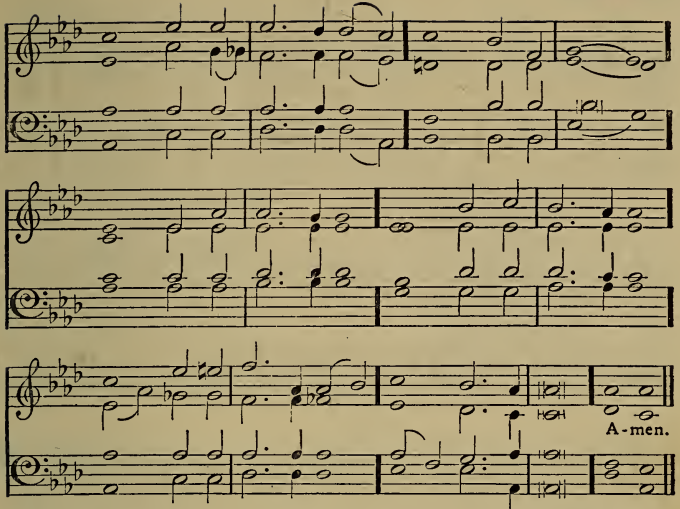
mp 2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
mf Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

mp 3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
cres This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise.
mf This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

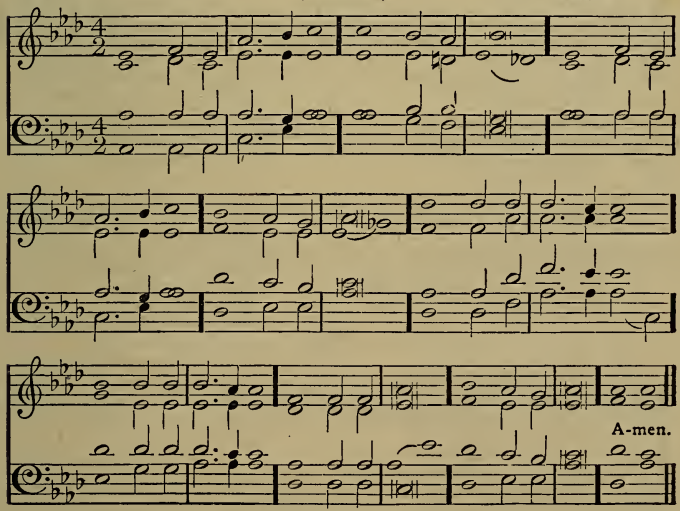
—Mrs. E. Prentiss, 1818-1878

LOVE 6.4.6.4.6.6.4 (Second Tune) Composer unknown





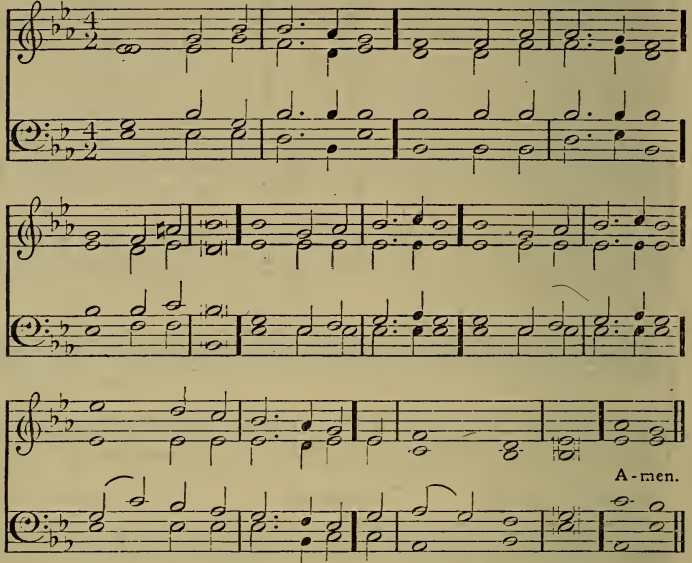
DEVOTION 6.4.6.4.6.6.4 (Third Tune) W. H. Doane, 1832-1915



By permission of the composer

316

OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4 — Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



mf 1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my sins away,
cres O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

mf 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
cres As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
f Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

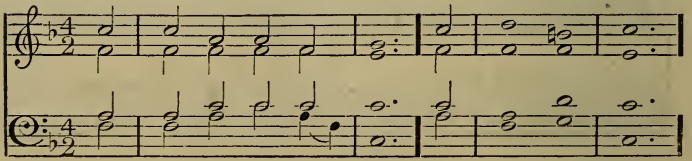
mp 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
cres Be Thou my guide;
mf Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

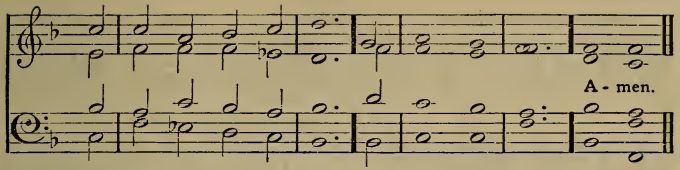
p 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
cres Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
mf O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

—Dr. Ray Palmer, 1808-1887

317

NAIN 6.4.6.4 — Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872





mp 1 To-day the Saviour calls:
Ye wanderers, come;
Oh, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 To-day the Saviour calls:
Oh, listen now!
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

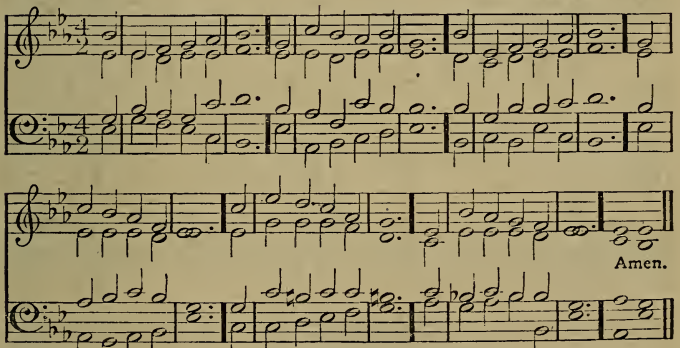
mp 3 To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
p The storm of justice falls,
pp And death is nigh.

mf 4 The Spirit calls to-day:
cres Yield to His power;
p Oh, grieve Him not away!
'Tis mercy's hour.

—Dr. S. F. Smith, 1808-1895, and Dr. T. Hastings, 1784-1872

318

BACA 6.6.6.6.6.6 W. H. Havergal, 1793-1870



mf 1 I gave My life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
cres That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
mf I gave My life for thee;
dim What hast thou given for Me?

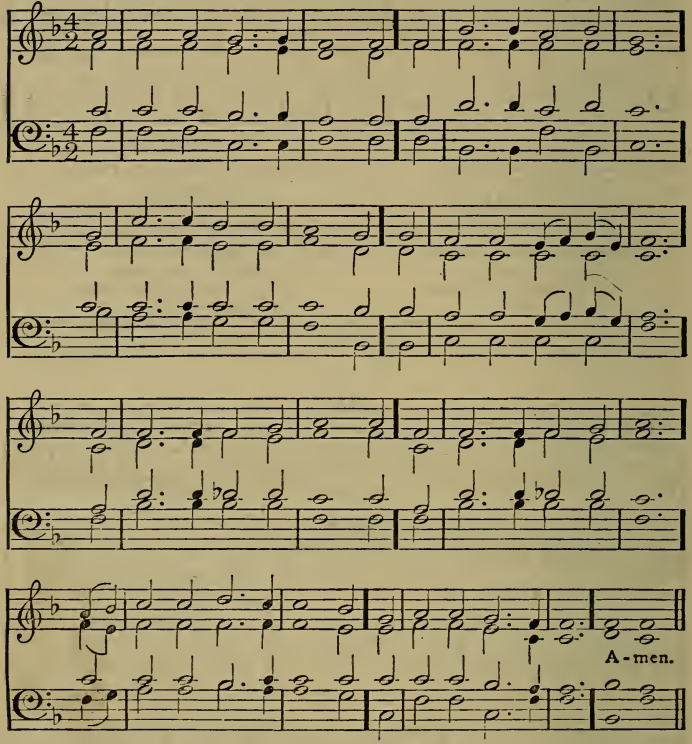
mp 2 I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
cres That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
mp I spent long years for thee;
Hast thou spent one for Me?

mf 3 And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
cres Great gifts I brought to thee;
dim What hast thou brought to Me?

mf 4 Oh, let thy life be given,
Thy years for Me be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent;
I gave Myself for thee;
Give thou thyself to Me!

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

319

RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (First Tune) Chrétien Urhan, 1790-1845

mp 1 I need Thee, precious Jesus!
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
mf I need the cleansing fountain,
Where I can always flee—
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

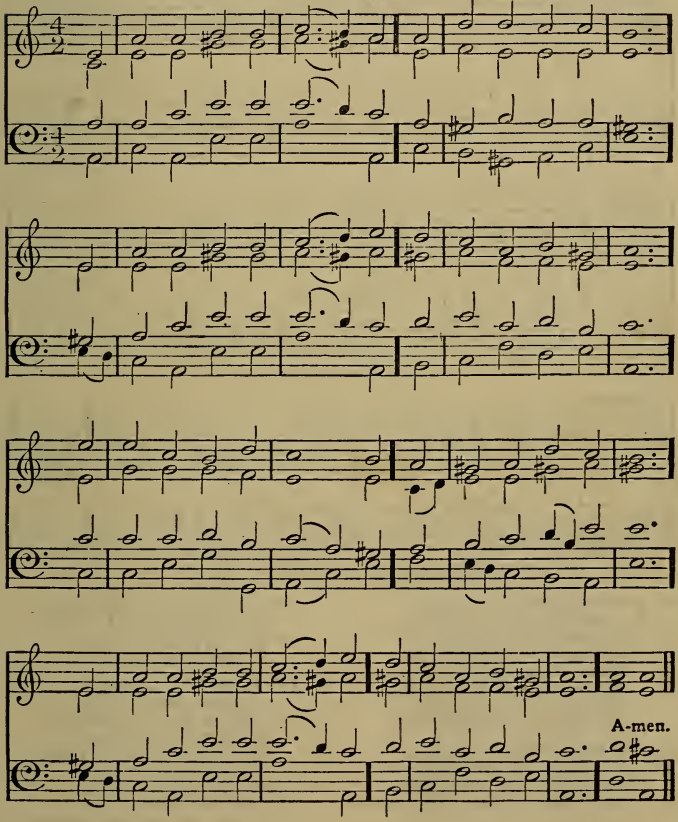
mp 2 I need Thee, blessèd Jesus!
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:
cres I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

mf 3 I need Thee, blessèd Jesus!
I need a friend like Thee;
A friend to soothe and sympathize,
A friend to care for me:
cres I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrows share.

—F. Whitfield, 1829-1904

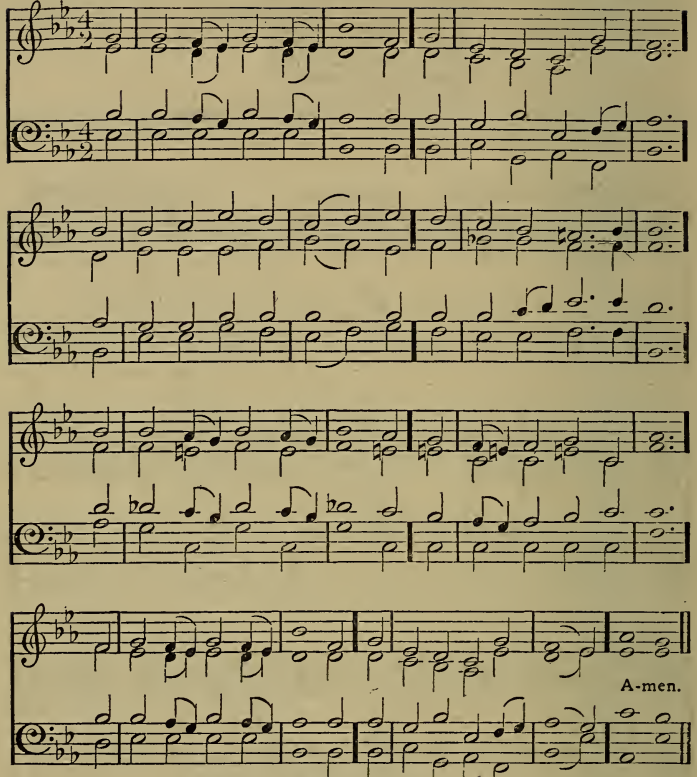
LLANGLOFFAN 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (Second Tune)

Canon D. Evans's
Hymnau a Thonau, 1865



320

LUX MUNDI 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp **1** O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
mf Shame on us, Christian brothers,
His name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

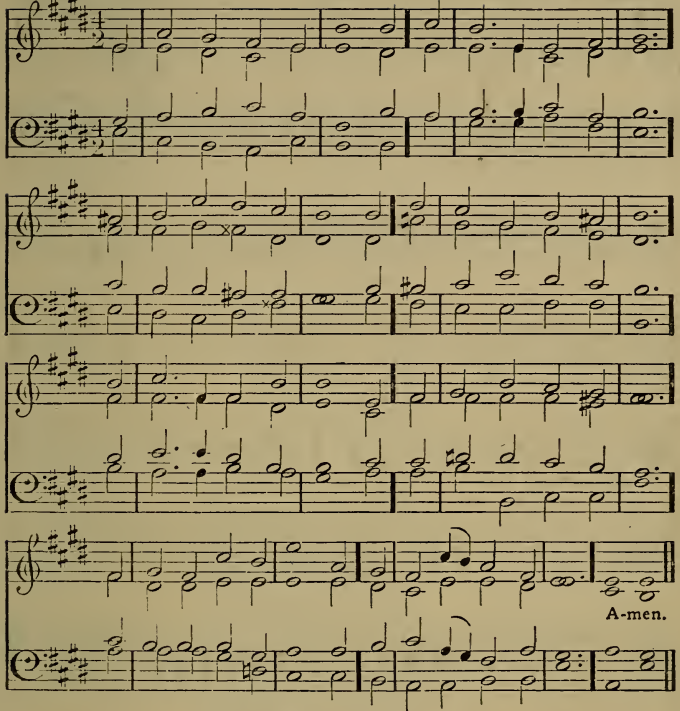
p **2** O Jesus, Thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred.
cres O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
p O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

mp **3** O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
p "I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
mp O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
mf Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

—Bp. W. Walsham How, 1823-1897

321

MAGDALENA 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901



Alternative Tune: Endsleigh, No. 268

mf 1 I could not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost, [me
Whose precious blood redeemed
At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

mp 2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
mf But Thou, beloved Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
cres And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

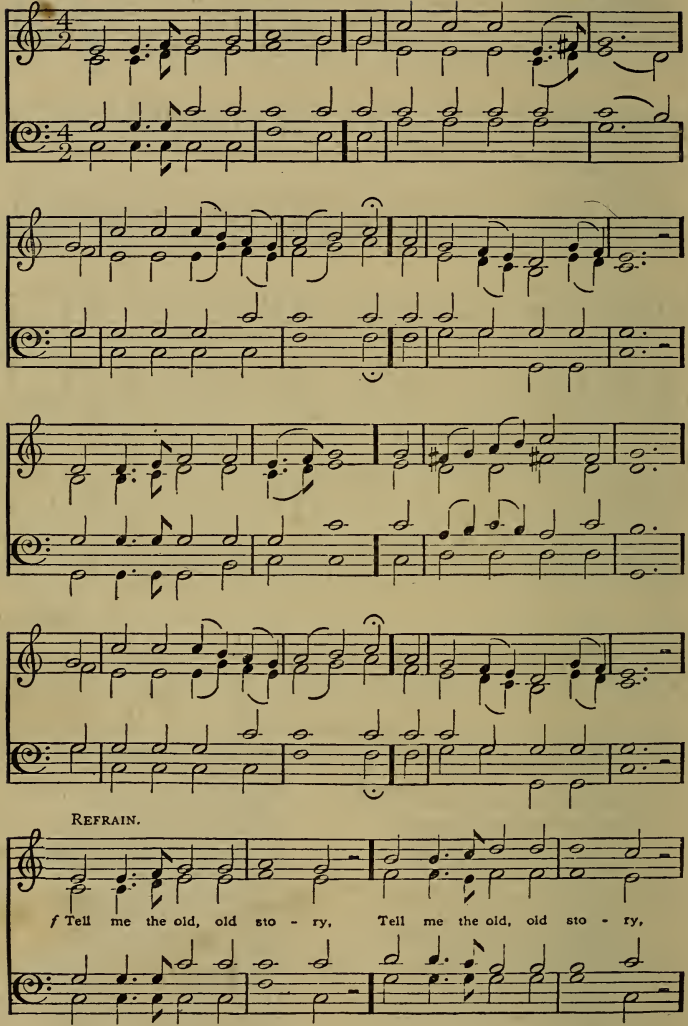
mp 3 I could not do without Thee,
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
dim And soothe and hush and calm it,
O blessèd Lord, but Thine.

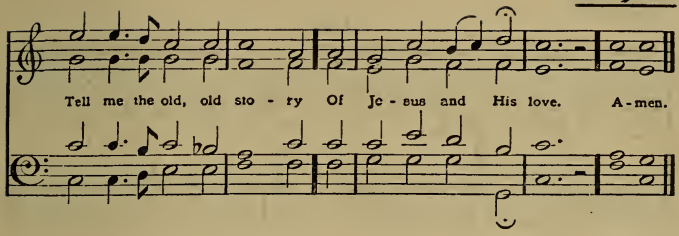
mp 4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed;
mf But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

322

EVANGEL 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6, with Refrain — W. H. Doane, 1832-1915





mf 1 Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
mp Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

mp 2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

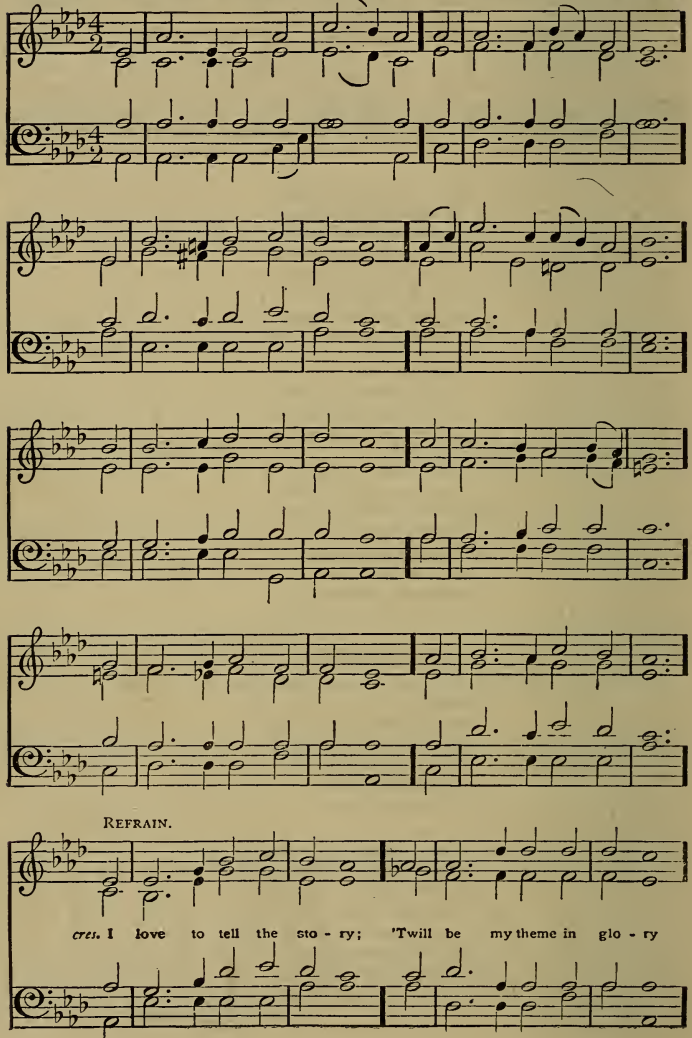
mp 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

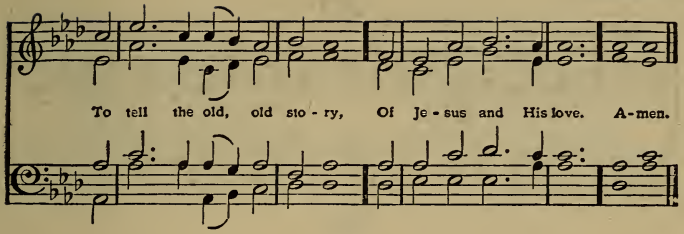
mf 4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
cres "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

—Miss Katherine Hankey

323

HANKEY 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6, with Refrain (First Tune) William G. Fischer, 1835-1912





mf 1 I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else would do.

cres I love to tell the story;
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

mf 2 I love to tell the story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story:
It did so much for me:
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

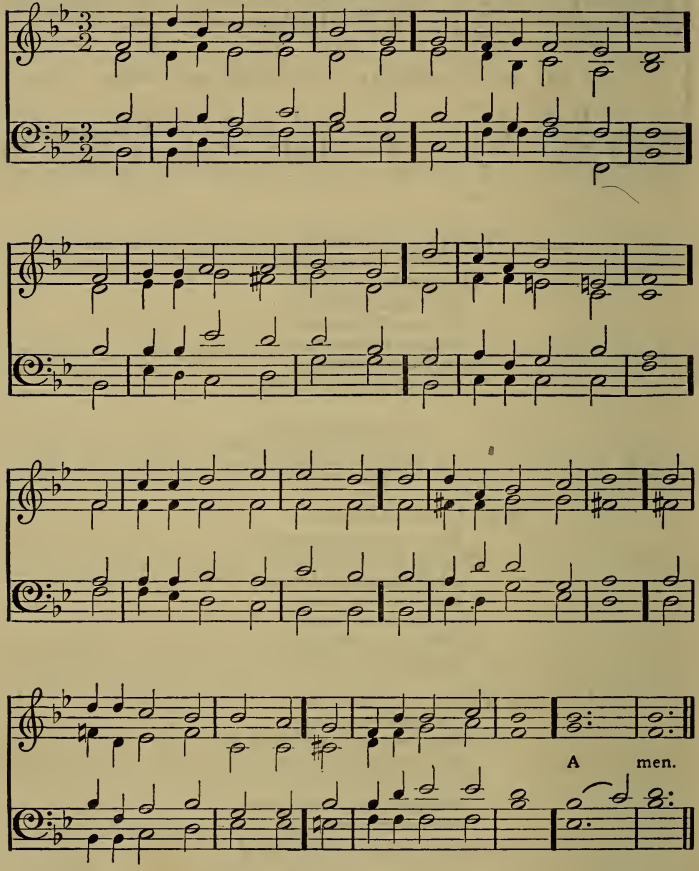
mf 3 I love to tell the story.
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.

mf 4 I love to tell the story.
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.

—Miss Katherine Hankey

323

ROBERTS 7.6.7.6.7 6.7 6, without Refrain (Second Tune) Charlotte H.A.C. Milner



mf 1 I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else would do.

2 I love to tell the story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story:
It did so much for me:
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

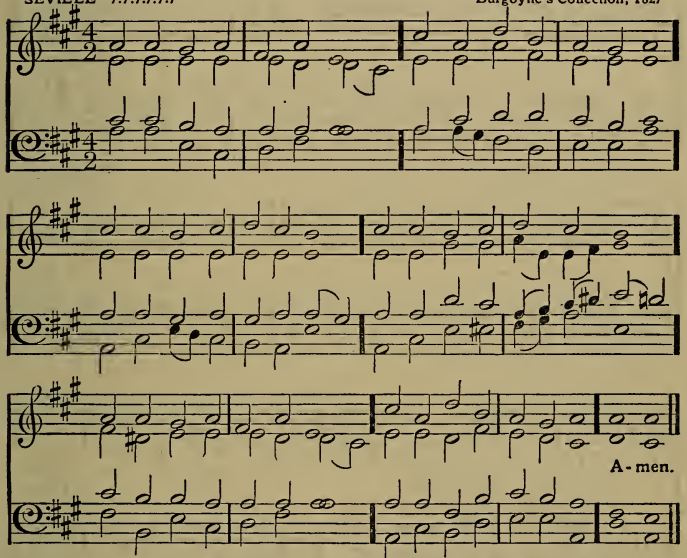
mf 3 I love to tell the story:
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.

4 I love to tell the story,
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.

—Miss Katherine Hankey

324

SEVILLE 7.7.7.7.7.7 Burgoyne's Collection, 1827



mf 1 Weary souls, that wander wide
From the central point of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of His:
cres Sink into the purple flood;
Rise into the life of God.

mf 2 Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown;
By His pain He gives you ease,
Life by His expiring groan:
cres Rise, exalted by His fall;
Find in Christ your all in all.

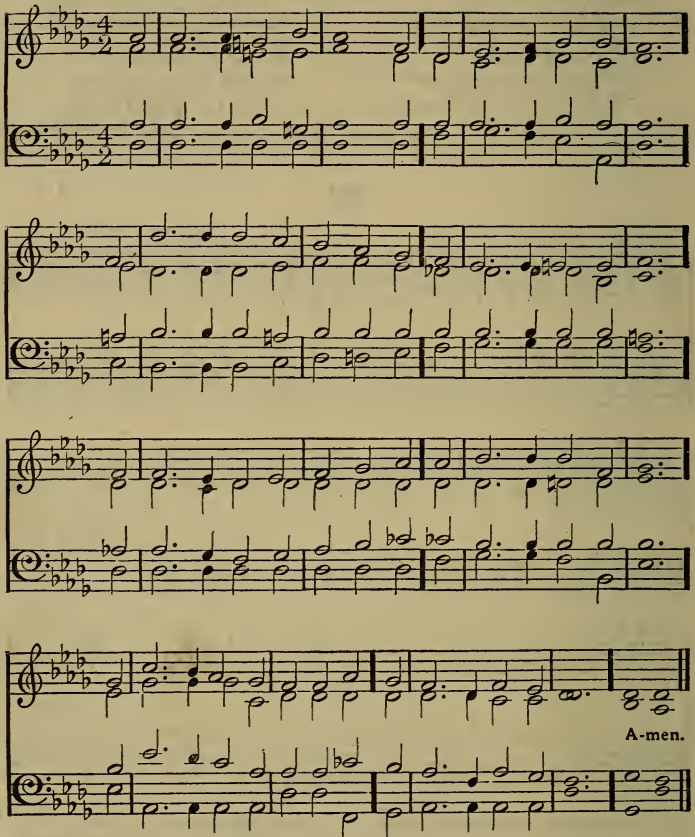
mf 3 O believe the record true,
God to you His Son hath given!
cres Ye may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of heaven:
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

f 4 This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul designed;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind
Blest in Christ this moment be!
Blest to all eternity!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

325

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6 F. C. Maker, 1844-



By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust

mf 1 Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land.
O blessèd shelter from the storm,
The sinner's sure retreat:
O trysting-place, where heavenly love
And heavenly justice meet.

p 2 There lies beyond its shadow
Upon the farther side
The darkness of an awful pit
That opens deep and wide;
cres But, lo, between, there stands the cross
Of Him who died to save
mp With His own life-blood my lost soul
From that eternal grave. [

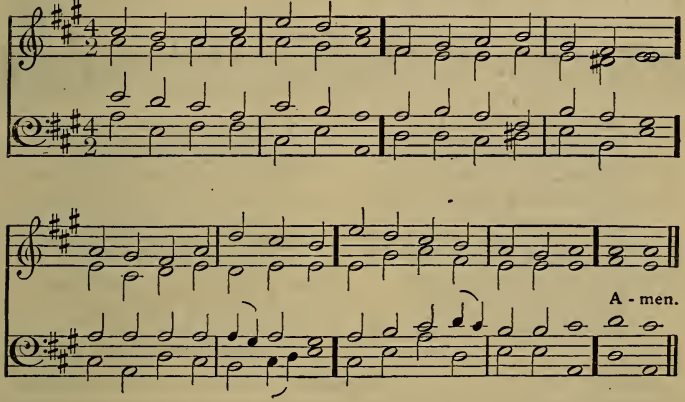
mp 3 Upon the cross of Jesus
Mine eye by faith can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,
cres The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

mf 4 O Christ, beneath that shadow
Be my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of Thy face;
Content to let the world go by,
And count its gain but loss;
This sinful self my only shame,
My only hope Thy cross.

—Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830-1869

326

VIENNA 7.7.7.7 J. H. Knecht, 1752-1817



mf 1 Jesus comes with all His grace,
Comes to save a fallen race:
Object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to lift us up.

2 He hath our salvation wrought,
He our captive souls hath bought:
He hath reconciled to God;
He hath washed us in His blood.

3 We are now His lawful right,
Walk as children of the light;
We shall soon obtain the grace,
Pure in heart, to see His face.

4 We shall gain our calling's prize;
After God we all shall rise,
Filled with joy, and love, and peace,
Perfected in holiness.

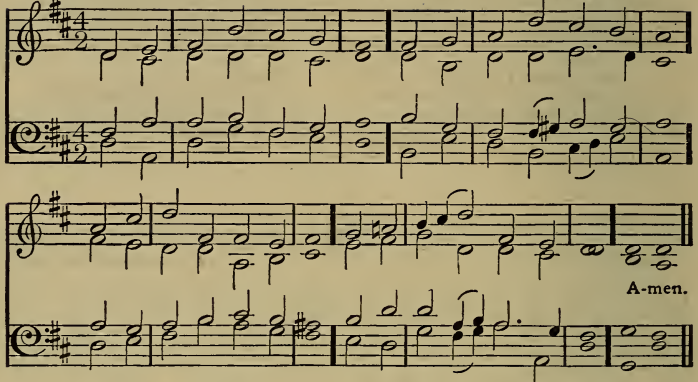
5 Let us then rejoice in hope,
Steadily to Christ look up,
Trust to be redeemed from sin,
Wait till He appear within.

6 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day!
Let Thy every servant say,
I have now obtained the power
Born of God, to sin no more.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

327

CONSECRATION (I) 7.7.7.7 (First Tune) W. H. Havergal, 1793-1870



1 Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee:
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my silver and my gold—
Not a mite would I withhold:
Take my intellect and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

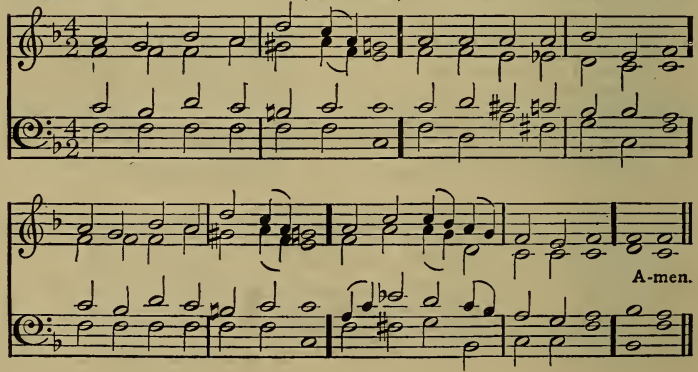
4 Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King:
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store:
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

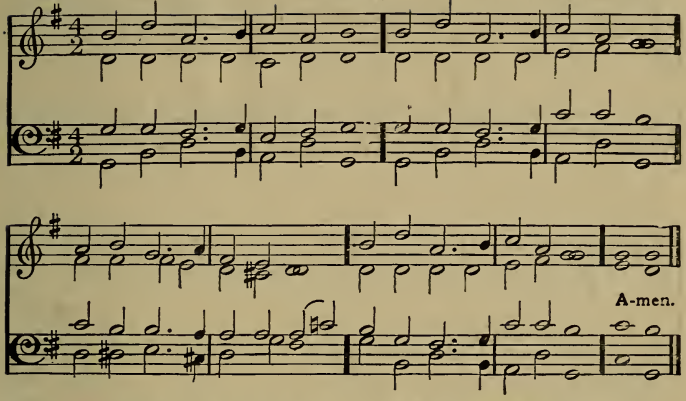
—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

WEBER 7.7.7.7 (Second Tune) From Carl M. von Weber, 1786-1826



328

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7 (First Tune) Ignaz Josef Pleyel, 1757-1831



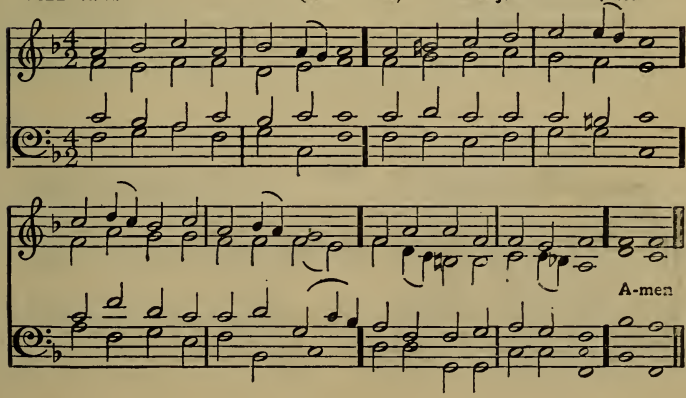
mp 1 Brother, hast thou wandered far
From thy Father's happy home,
With thyself and God at war?
cres Turn thee, brother; homeward
come.

p 2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
God for noble uses gave?
Squandered life's most golden
hours? [save!
cres Turn thee, brother; God can

mp 3 Is a mighty famine now
In thy heart and in thy soul?
Discontent upon thy brow?
cres Turn thee; God will make thee
whole.

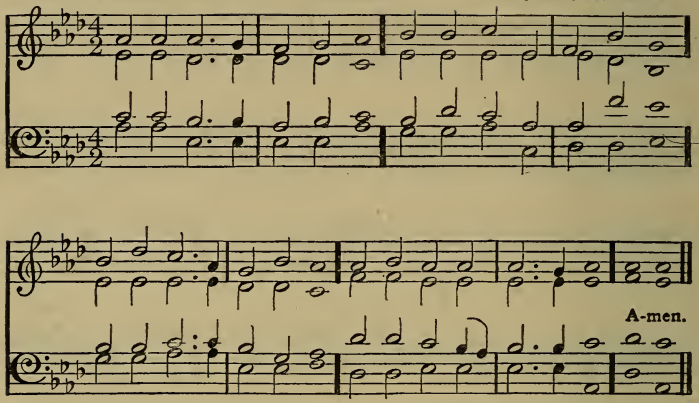
mp 4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
He thy gentlest prayer can hear;
mf Seek Him, for He may be found;
Call upon Him; He is near.
—Dr. J. F. Clarke, 1810-

HILL 7.7.7.7 (Second Tune) Miss Jevohn Nicklin, 1893-



329

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7 — Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour; hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

mp 3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

f 4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

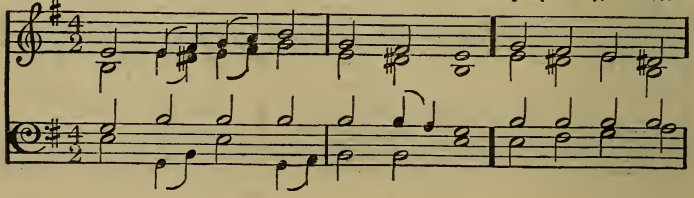
mf 5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

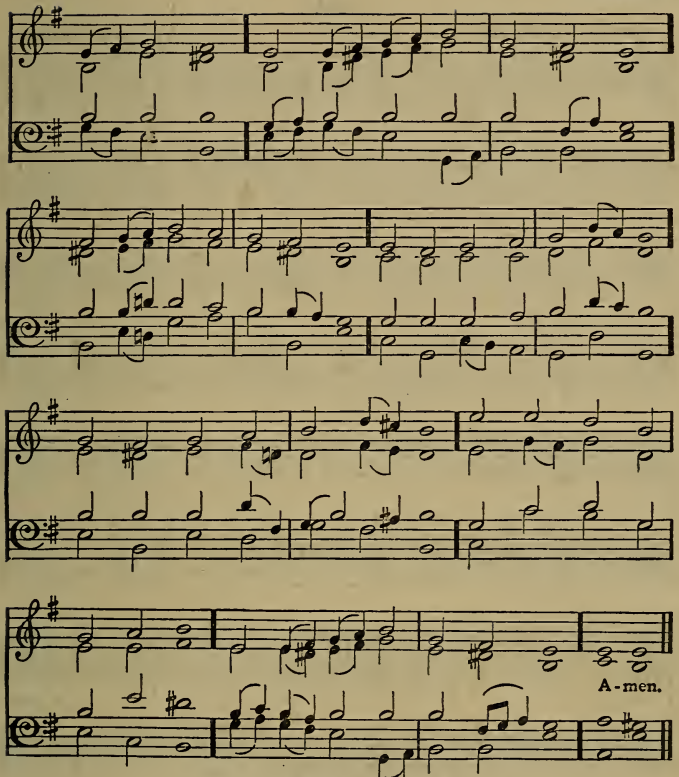
mp 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint;
cres Yet I love Thee and adore,
mf O for grace to love Thee more!

—William Cowper, 1731-1800

330

ABERYSTWYTH 7.7.7.7.7.7.7 — Joseph Parry, 1841-1903





By permission of Messrs. Hughes & Son

mp 1 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why:
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,
Why, ye thankless creatures, why,
Will ye cross His love, and die?

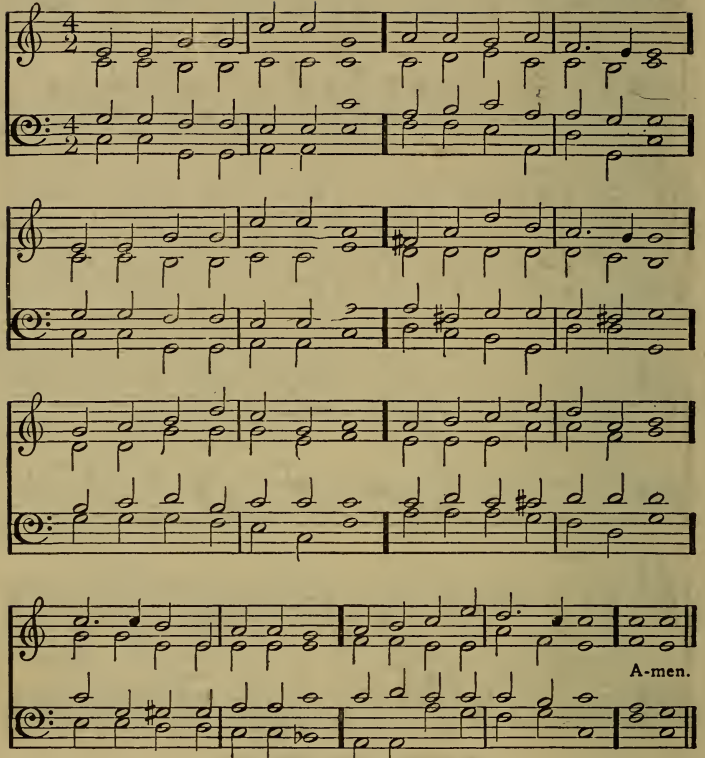
2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why:
God, who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself, that ye might live;
Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why:
cres He who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love;
mp Will you not His grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

331

CULFORD 7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



Alternative Tune: Maidstone, No. 230

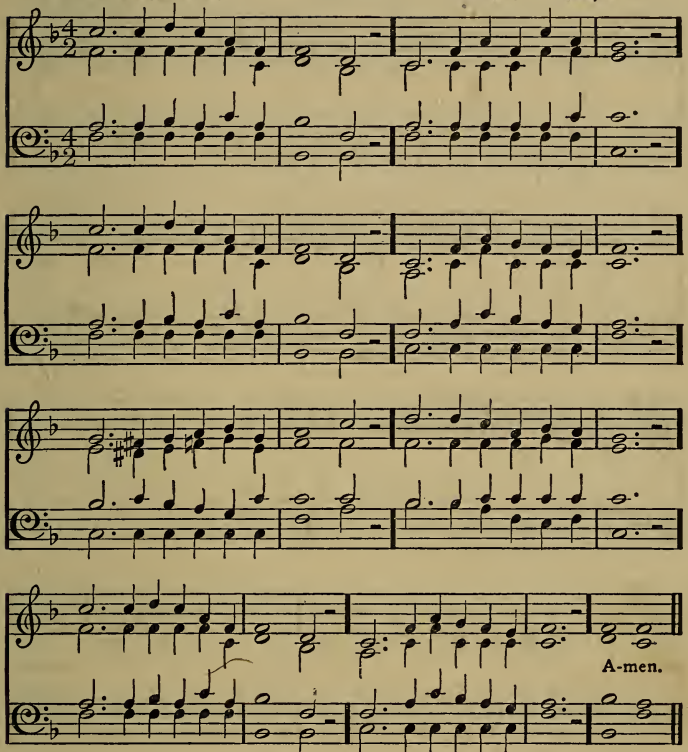
mp 1 Depth of mercy! Can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

2 Whence to me this waste of love?
Ask my Advocate above;
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.
There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still!

3 Jesus, answer from above;
Is not all Thy nature love?
Wilt Thou not the wrong forget,
Suffer me to kiss Thy feet?
If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788 (Alt.)

332

FRIENDSHIP 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Charles C. Converse, 1834-

mf 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

mp 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

mf Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

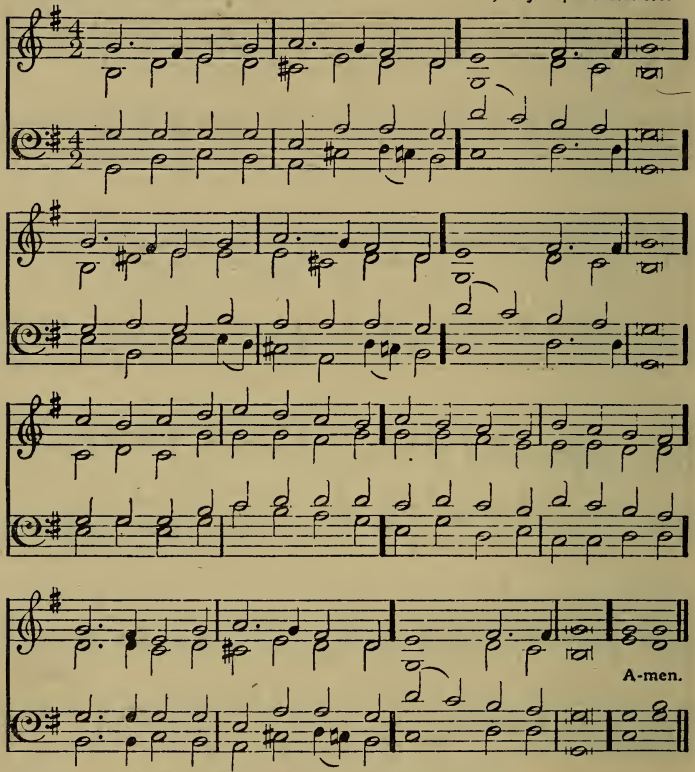
mp 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
cres Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
mp Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
cres In His arms He'll take and shield
Thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

— J. Scriven, 1820-1886

333

WELSH MELODY 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4 (First Tune)

Traditional Welsh Melody
Arr. by E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



mf 1 One there is above all others—
O how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's—
O how He loves!
mp Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us: [us—
cres But this Friend will ne'er deceive
O how He loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know Him—
O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe Him—
O how He loves!

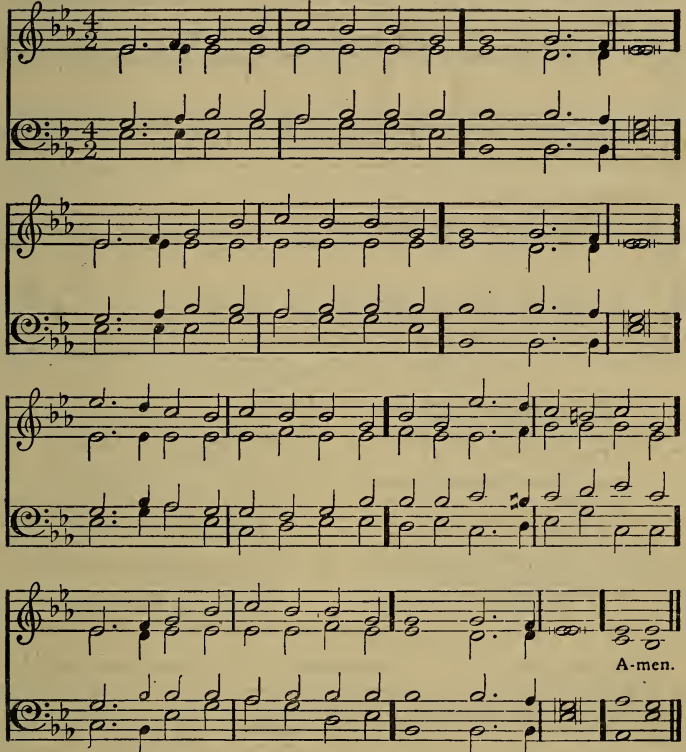
mp With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cres To His fold He safely brought us—
O how He loves!

mf 3 Through His name we are for- [given—
O how He loves!
f Backward shall our foes be driven—
O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us!
Safe to glory He will guide us—
O how He loves!

—Miss Marianne Nunn, 1778-1847

333

CARITAS 8.4.8.4.8.8.4 (Second Tune) R. W. Beaty, 1799-1883



mf 1 One there is above all others—
O how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's—
O how He loves!
mp Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us: [us—
cres But this Friend will ne'er deceive
O how He loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know Him—
O how He loves!
Think, O think how much we owe Him—
O how He loves!

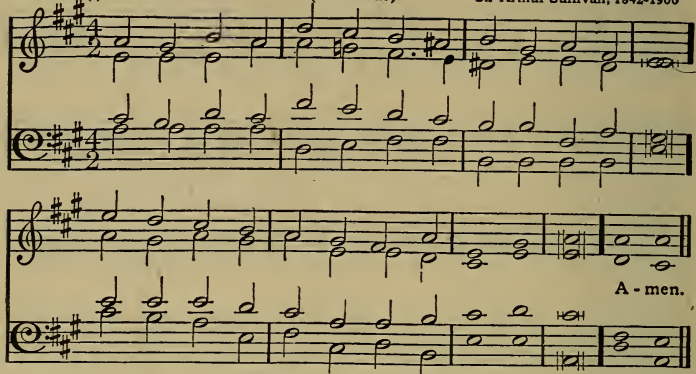
mp With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
cres To His fold He safely brought us—
O how He loves!

mf 3 Through His name we are for- [given—
O how He loves!
f Backward shall our foes be driven—
O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us!
Safe to glory He will guide us—
O how He loves!

—Miss Marianne Nunn, 1778-1847

334

REST (I) 8.5.8.3 (First Tune) Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee;
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon;
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
mp Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

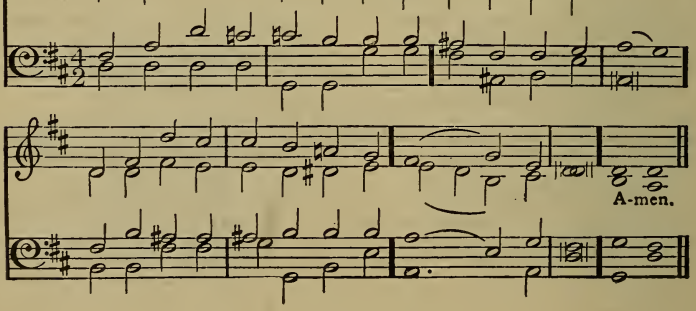
mf 4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone canst lead;
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

f 5 I am trusting Thee for power;
Thine can never fail; [give me,
Strength which Thou Thyself dost
Must prevail.

mf 6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall!
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

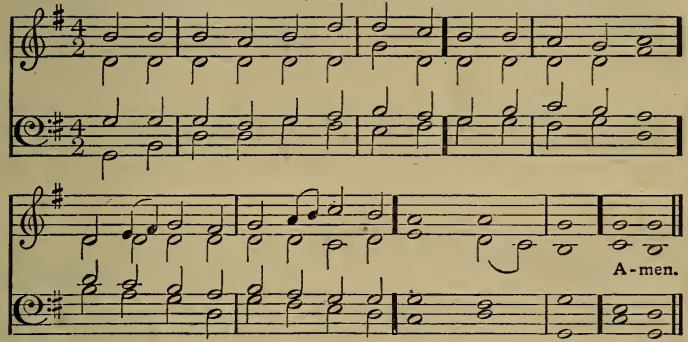
—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

ROCKLIFFE 8.5.8.3 (Second Tune) Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



335

STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3 (First Tune) Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1821-1877



mf 1 Art thou weary, heavy-laden?
Art thou sore distrest? [coming,
cres "Come to Me," saith One, "and
Be at rest."

mp 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide? [prints,
"In His feet and hands are wound-
And His side."

3 Hath He diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

mf 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

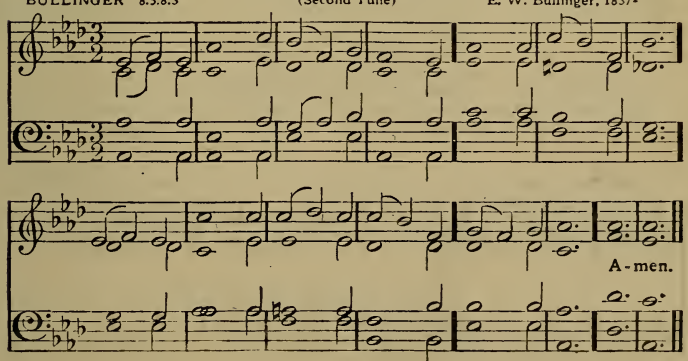
5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
cres "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past."

mf 6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
f "Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, strug-
Is He sure to bless? [gling,
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

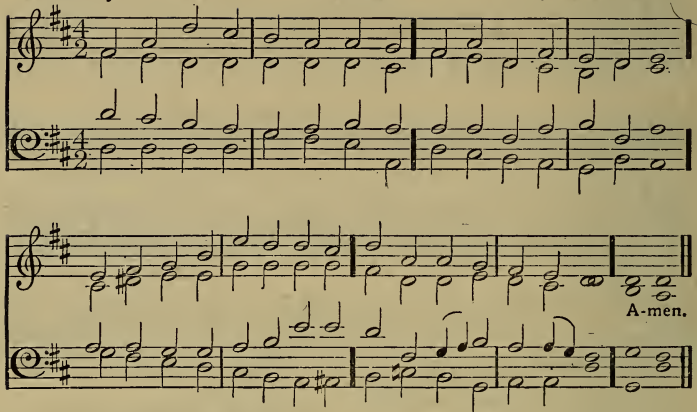
—St. Stephen the Sabaite, d. 794. Tr. Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

BULLINGER 8.5.8.3 (Second Tune) E. W. Bullinger, 1837-



336

ALL FOR JESUS 8.7.8.7 (First Tune) Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

f 1 All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
All my being's ransomed powers;
All my thoughts and words and doings,
All my days and all my hours.

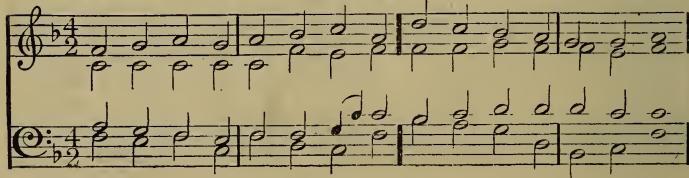
mf 2 Let my hands perform His bidding,
Let my feet run in His ways,
Let my eyes see Jesus only,
Let my lips speak forth His praise.

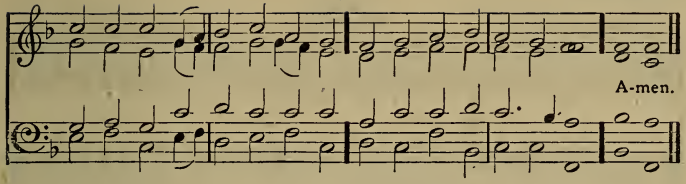
mp 3 Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus
I've lost sight of all beside—
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the Crucified!

f 4 Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings,
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.

—Fanny Crosby (Mrs. Van Alstyne), 1823-1915

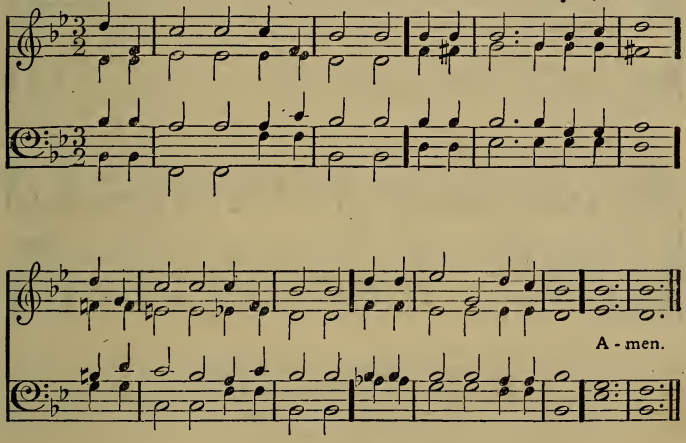
ELLERKER 8.7.8.7 (Second Tune) J. B. Konig, 1738
Har. by Ludwig Erk





337

GALILEE 8.7.8.7 W. H. Jude, 1851.



mf 1 Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
dim Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

mf 2 As of old Apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

mp 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
dim Saying, "Christian, love Me more!"

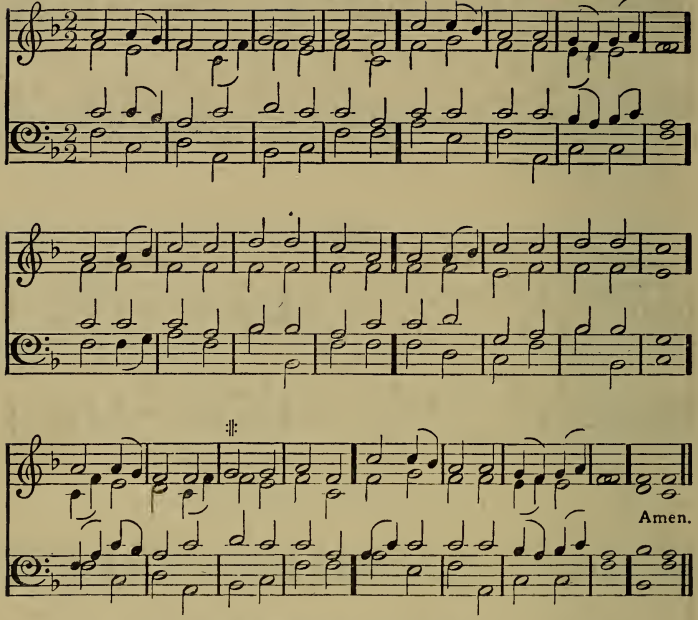
mf 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these!"

mp 5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
cres Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

—Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-1895

338

ROUSSEAU 8.7.8.7.4.7 (First Tune) J. J. Rousseau, 1712-1778



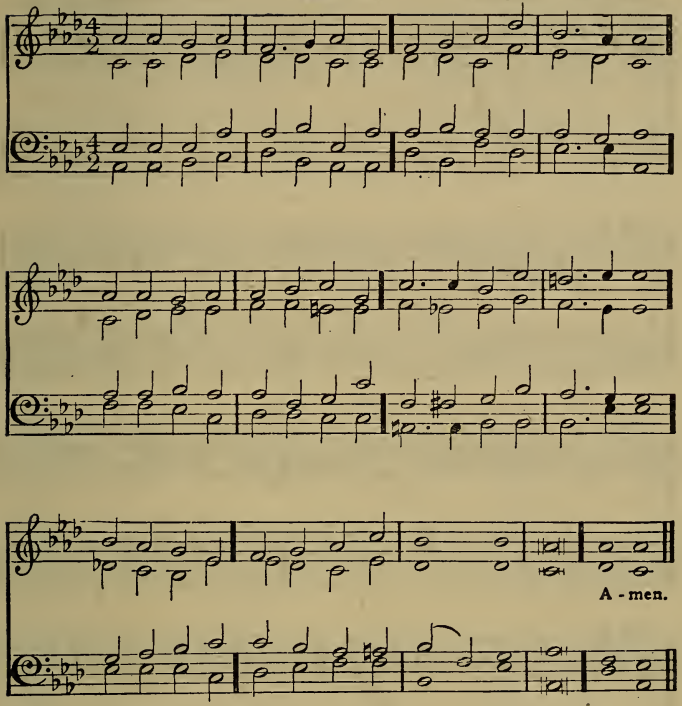
mf 1 Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power;
cres He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more.

mf 2 Come, ye needy, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
cres Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

mp 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him:
cres This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

338

ST RAPHAEL 8.7.8.7.4.7 (Second Tune) Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



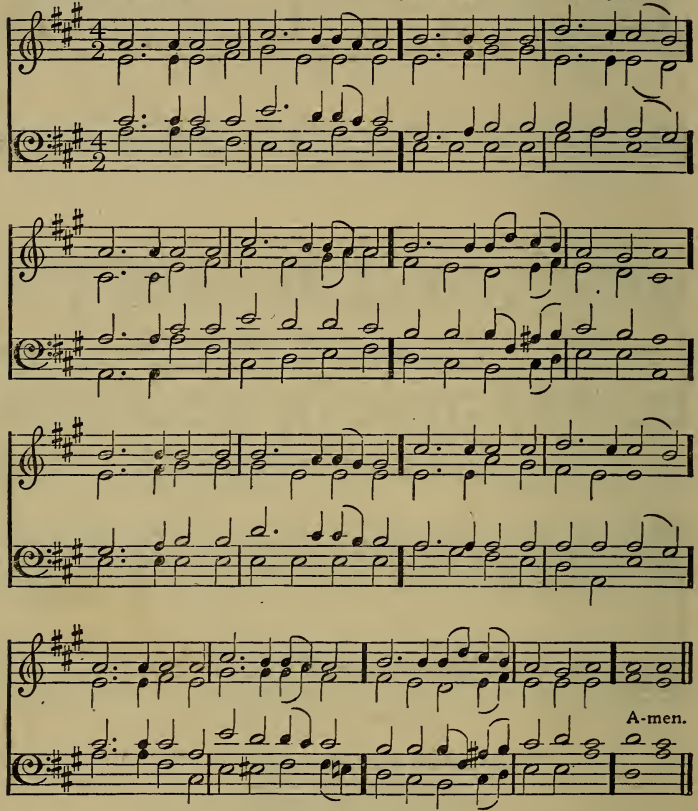
mp 4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
cres Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

mf 5 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

—Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

339

DISCIPLE 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Joshua Leavitt's "Christian Lyre," 1831



Alternative Tune: Austria, No. 197

mf 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought or hoped or known;
cres Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!

mf 2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
cres And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
f Foes may hate, and friends may shun me;
Show Thy face and all is bright.

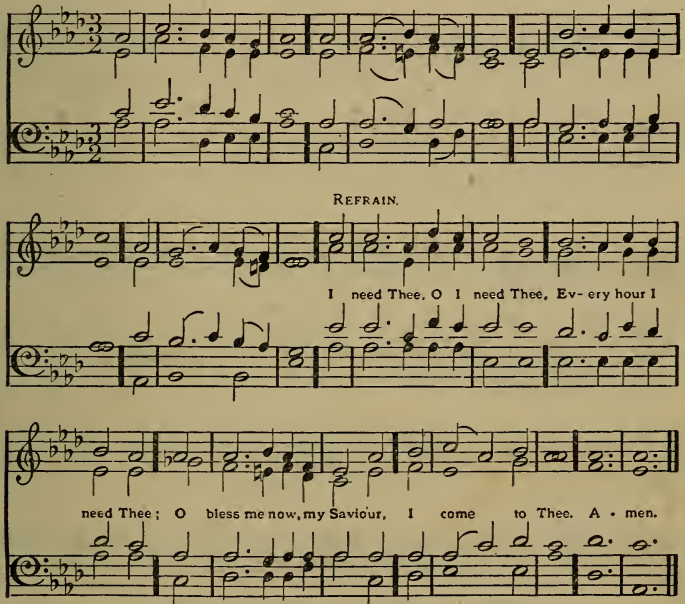
mf 3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
cres Know, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
f Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.

f 4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
mf Soon shall close thy earthly mission;
cres Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
f Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight and prayer to praise.

—H. F. Lyte, 1793-1847

340

DEPENDENCE 6.4.6.4, with Refrain R. Lowry, 1826-1899



Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry Renewal. By permission.

mf 1 I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

mp 2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

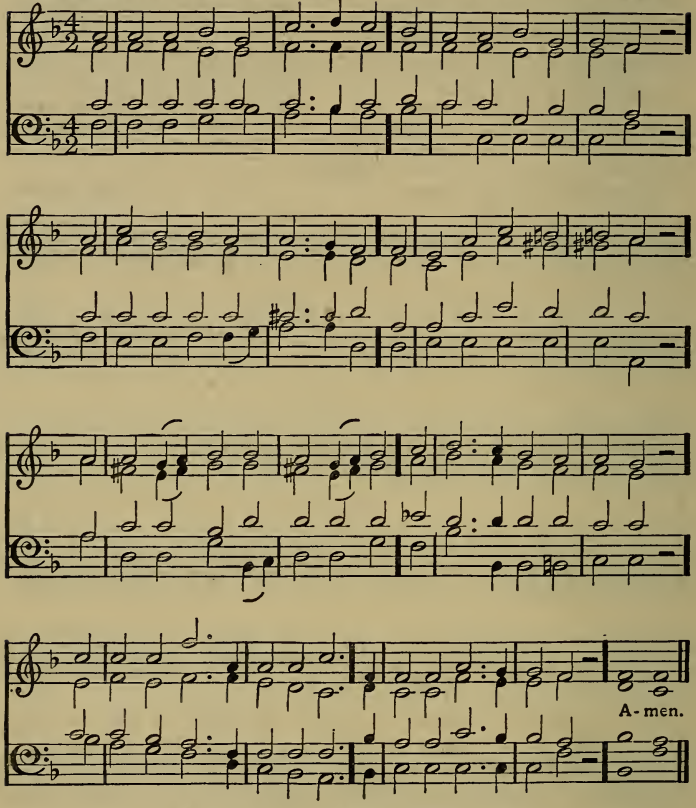
mf 4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed
Thou blessèd Son.

—Mrs. A. S Hawks, 1835

341

CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 (Second Metre) Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of John T. Shaw and Company, Limited

mf 1 I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend!
He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him;
And round my heart still closely twine [sever,
Those ties which nought can
For I am His, and He is mine,
For ever and for ever.

mp 2 I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
cres But His own self He gave me.
Nought that I have my own I call,
I hold it for the Giver;
mf My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His for ever.

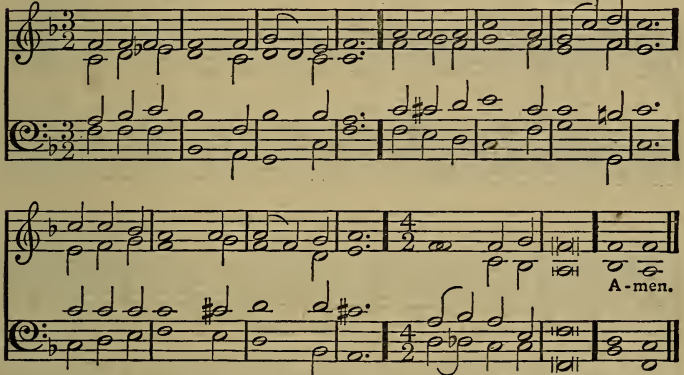
mf 3 I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
Th' eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour:
So now to watch, to work, to war,
And then to rest for ever.

mp 4 I've found a Friend; O, such a Friend!
So kind, and true, and tender;
cres So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
mf From Him, who loves me now so well,
What power my soul can sever?
Shall life or death, or earth or hell?
f No! I am His for ever.

—J. G. Small, 1817-1888

342

WILLENHALL 8.8.8.4 J. Cluley, c. 1904



Copyright, 1904, by the Wesleyan Methodist Conference

mf 1 One thing I of the Lord desire—
For all my way hath miry been—
Be it by water or by fire,
p O make me clean!

mf 2 If clearer vision Thou impart,
f Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
mf But yet to have a purer heart
Is more to me.

3 Yea, only as the heart is clean
May larger vision yet be mine,
For mirrored in its depths are seen
The things divine.

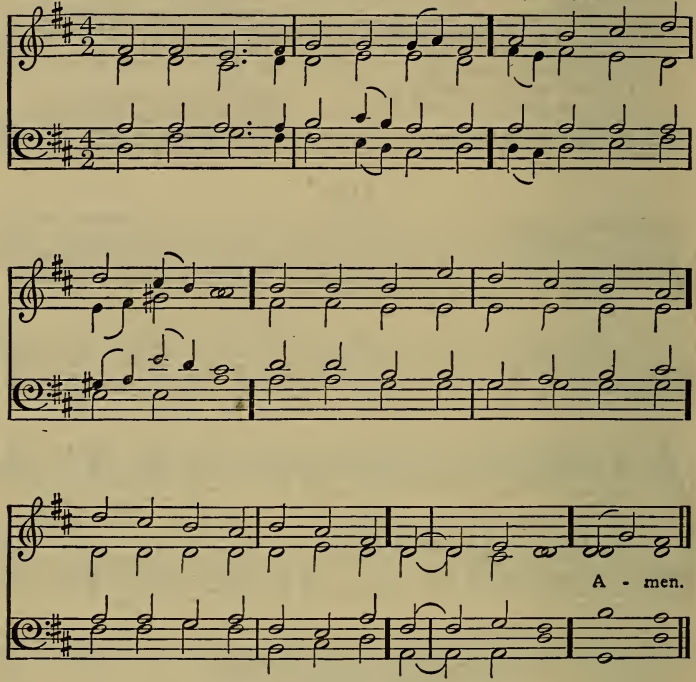
4 I watch to shun the miry way,
And stanch the spring of guilty thought;
p But, watch and wrestle as I may,
Pure I am not.

5 So wash Thou me without, within;
Or purge with fire, if that must be;
mf No matter how, if only sin
Die out in me.

—Dr. Walter C. Smith, 1824-

343

ETIAM ET MIHI 8.7.8.7.3 (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free—
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops now fall on me—
Even me.

mp 2 Pass me not, O loving Father,
Sinful though my heart may be!
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me—
Even me.

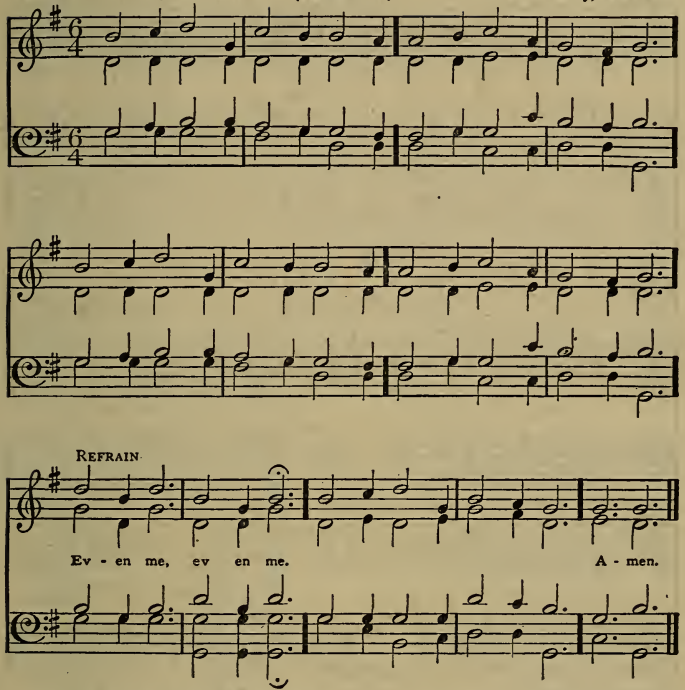
mp 3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to Thee!
I am longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me!
Even me.

p 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
mp Thou canst make the blind to see;
mf Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
f Speak some word of power to me—
Even me.

f 5 Love of God so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ so rich and free,
Grace of God so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me—
Even me.

—Mrs. E. Codner, 1835- (Alt.)

343

EVEN ME 8.7.8.7, with Refrain (Second Tune) W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

mf 1 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free—
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops now fall on me—
Even me.

mp 2 Pass me not, O loving Father,
Sinful though my heart may be!
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me—
Even me.

mp 3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
Let me live and cling to Thee!
I am longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me!
Even me.

p 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
mp Thou canst make the blind to see;
mf Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
f Speak some word of power to me—
Even me.

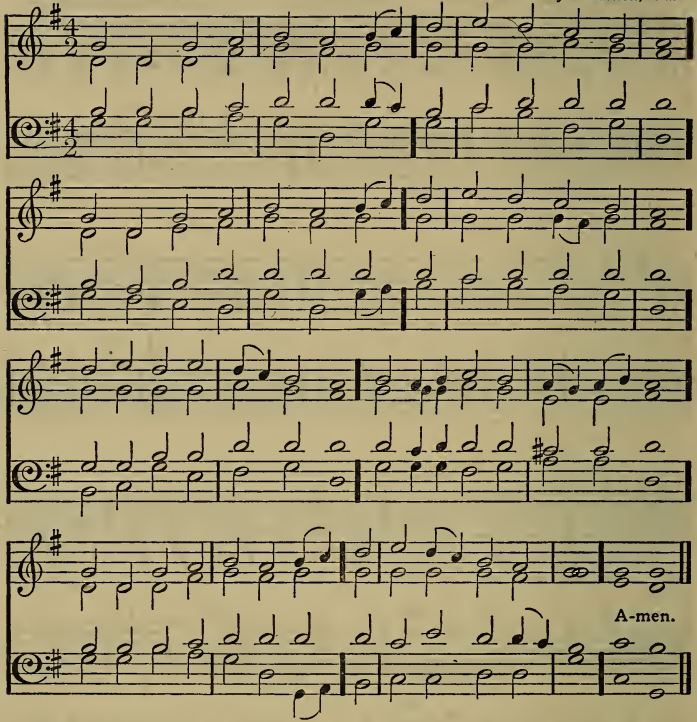
f 5 Love of God so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ so rich and free,
Grace of God so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me—
Even me.

—Mrs. E. Codner, 1835- (Alt.)

344

AMSTERDAM 7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6

Foundery Collection, 1742



mf 1 Jesus, let Thy pitying eye
Call back a wandering sheep;
False to Thee, like Peter, I
Would fain, like Peter, weep;
Let me be by grace restored,
On me be all long-suffering shown;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through Thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart;
Speak the reconciling word,
And let Thy mercy melt me down;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

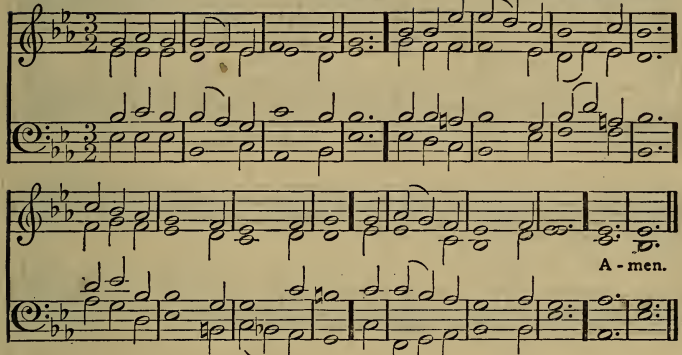
3 For Thine own compassion's sake
The gracious wonder show;
Cast my sins behind Thy back,
And wash me white as snow,
Speak my paradise restored,
Redeem me by Thy grace alone;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

mp 4 Look, as when Thy languid eye
Was closed, that we might live;
p "Father," at the point to die
My Saviour gasped "forgive!"
Surely, with that dying word,
f He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis done!"
O my bleeding, loving Lord,
Thou break'st my heart of stone!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

345

TRUST (II) 8.8.8.6 (First Tune) G. W. Torrance, 1835-1907



mf 1 Just as I am, Thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me,
To consecrate myself to Thee,
cres O Jesus Christ, I come.

mf 2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve, and no delay,
cres With all my heart I come.

mf 3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might
cres Therefore to Thee I come.

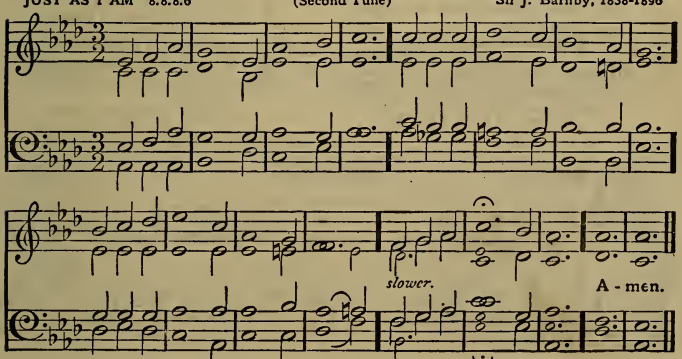
f 4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be, [Thee,
For truth, and righteousness, and
Lord of my life, I come.

mp 5 With many dreams of fame and gold,
Success and joy to make me bold,
mf But dearer still my faith to hold,
For my whole life, I come.

f 6 And for Thy sake to win renown,
And then to take the victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

—Marianne Farningham (Miss M. Hearne), 1834-1909

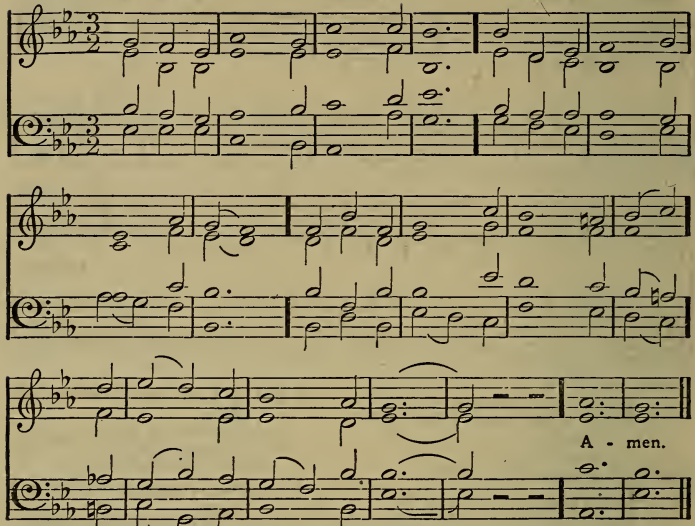
JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6 (Second Tune) Sir J. Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

346

MISERICORDIA 8.8.8.6 (First Tune) Henry Smart, 1813-1879



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mf 1 Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me, [Thee,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

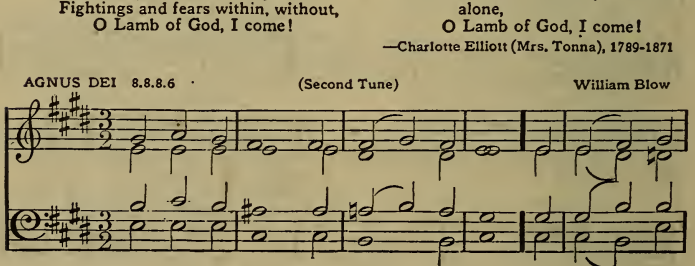
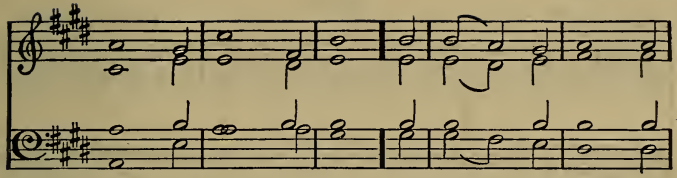
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

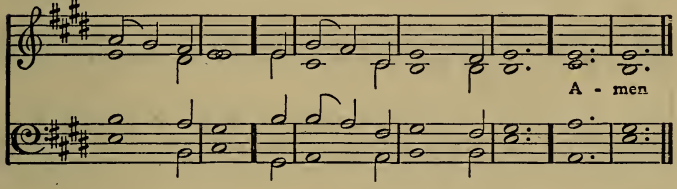
mf 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
cres Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

mf 6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown
cres Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

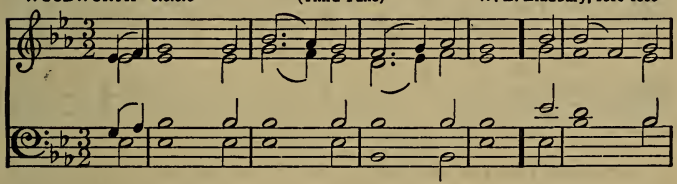
—Charlotte Elliott (Mrs. Tonna), 1789-1871

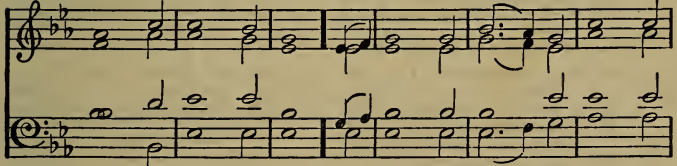
AGNUS DEI 8.8.8.6 (Second Tune) William Blow

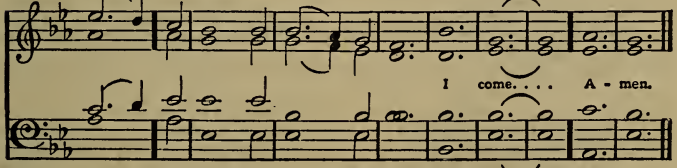




WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6 (Third Tune) W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



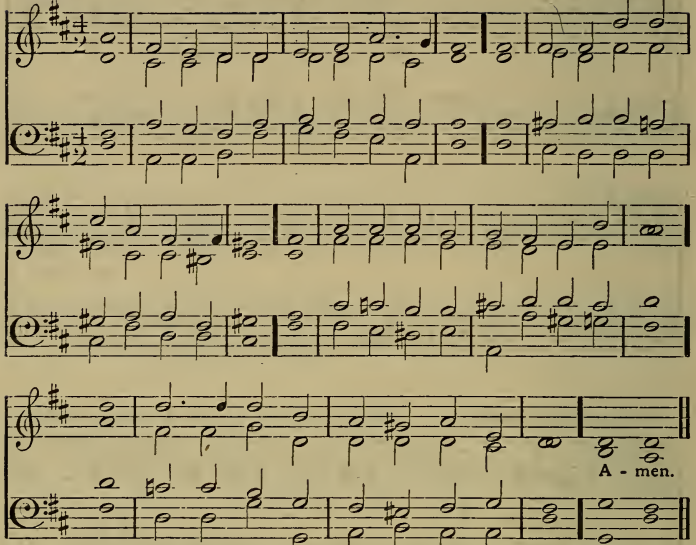




347

DALKEITH 10.10.10.10

T. Hewlett, 1845-1874



Alternative Tune: Langran, No. 164

mp 1 Weary of earth and laden with my sin, [in;
I look at heaven and long to enter
But there no evil thing may find a home, [come!
cres And yet I hear a voice that bids me

mp 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land,
Before the whiteness of that throne appear? [to draw me near.
cres Yet there are hands stretched out

mp 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
cres Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,—
Repent, believe; thou shalt be loosed from all!

mp 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone, [the throne.
And set me faultless there before

mp 5 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild, [Father's child,
And made me heir of heaven, the
And day by day, whereby my soul may live, [will give.
Gives me His grace of pardon, and

cres 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear [prayer,
The lowliest garb of penitence and
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress [eousness!
f May be the garment of Thy right-

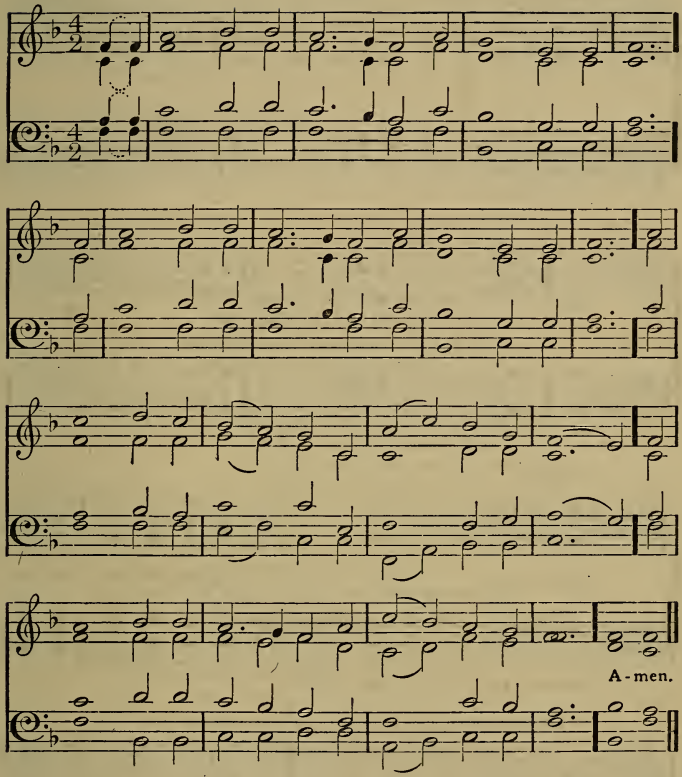
mf 7 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord: [reward;
Thine all the merits, mine the great
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
cres Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

mp 8 Nought can I bring Thee, Lord, for all I owe; [bestow:
Yet let my full heart what it can
cres Like Mary's gift, let my devotion prove, [love.
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly

—Samuel John Stone, 1839-1900

348

GORDON 11.11.11.11

A. J. Gordon

mf 1 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine!
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou! [now!
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis

2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first lovèd me, [vary's tree;
mp And purchased my pardon on Cal-
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow: [now!
mf If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis

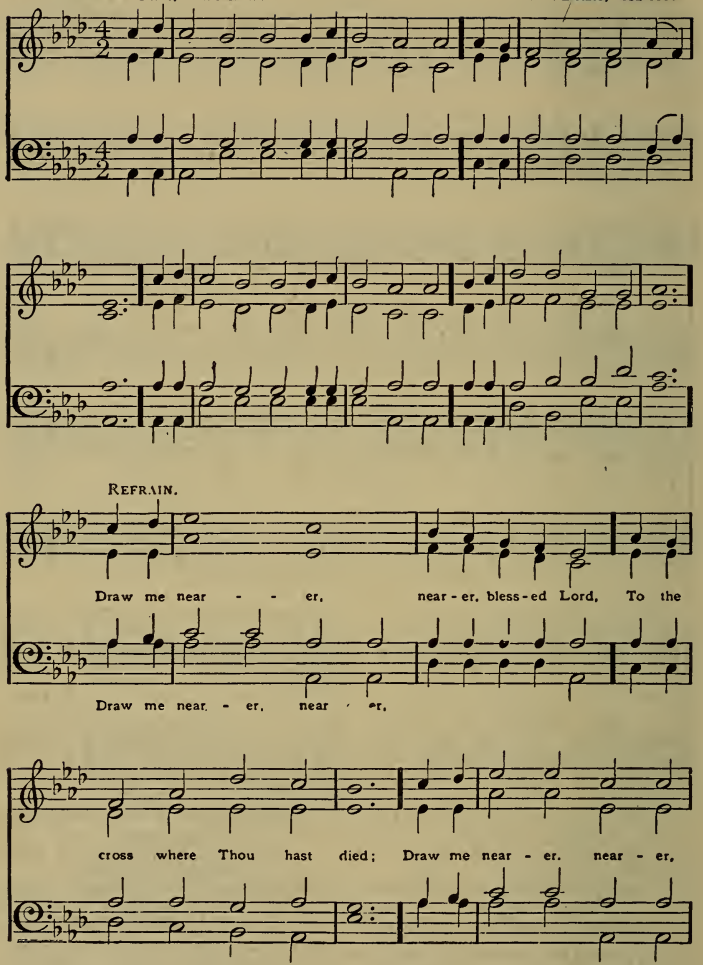
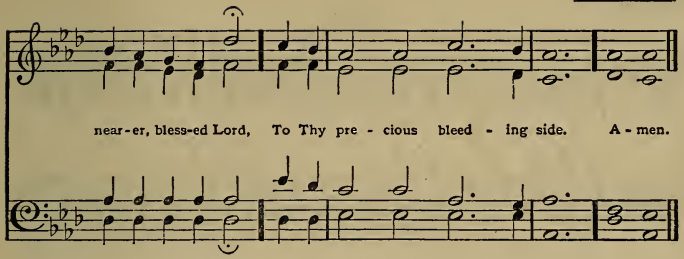
3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
p And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow, ['tis now!"
cres "If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus,

mf 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight, [bright;
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow, ['tis now!"
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus,

—Authorship uncertain

349

I AM THINE P.M., with Refrain

W. H. Doane, 1832-1915



By permission of F. J. Doane, owner of copyright

mf 1 I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious bleeding side.

mp 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
cres Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

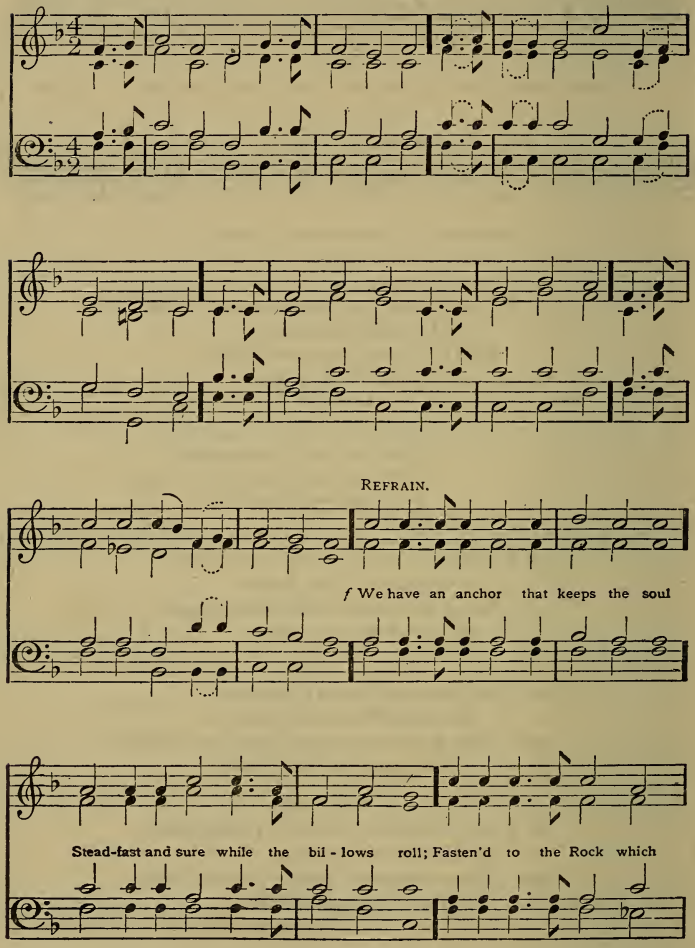
mf 3 Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
mp When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

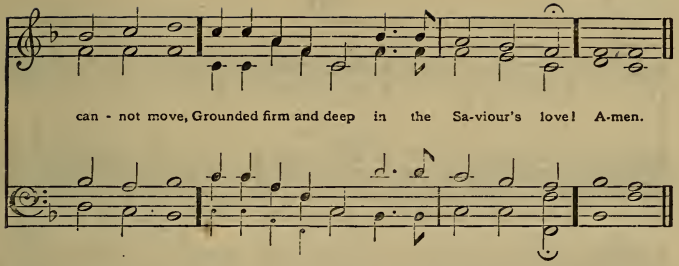
mf 4 There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea,
cres There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

—Fanny Crosby (Mrs. Van Alstyne), 1823-1915

350

"WILL YOUR ANCHOR HOLD?" P.M., with Refrain W. J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-





mf **1** Will your anchor hold in the storms of life?
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife;
When the strong tides lift and the cables strain,
Will your anchor drift or firm remain?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love!

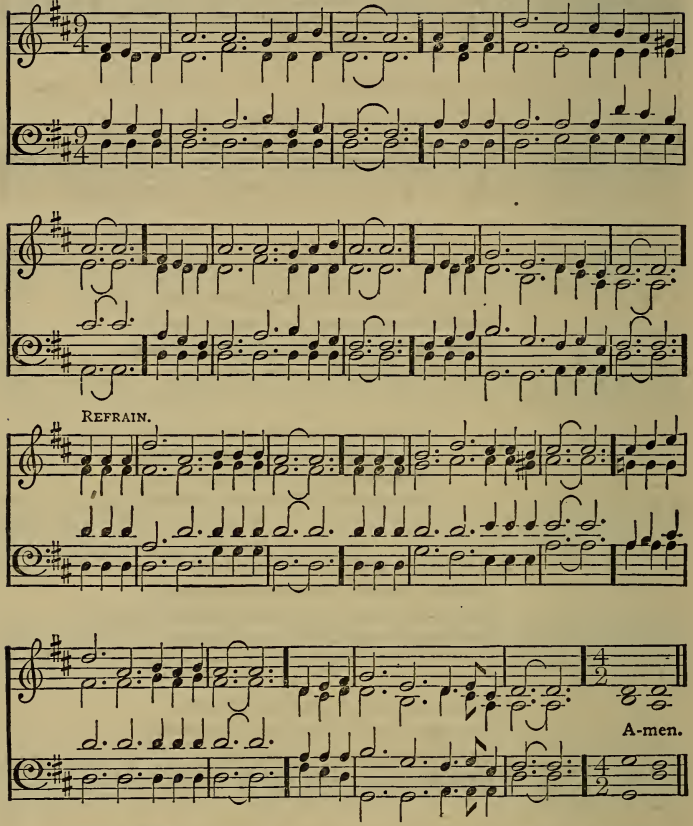
p **2** It will surely hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers tell that the reef is near;
Though the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.

p **3** It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill our latest breath;
mf On the rising tide it can never fail
While our hopes abide within the veil.

mf **4** When our eyes behold, through the gath'ring night,
The city of gold, our harbour bright,
We shall anchor fast by the heavenly shore,
With the storms all past for evermore.

—Miss Priscilla J. Owens, 1829-

351

BLESSED ASSURANCE P.M., with Refrain — Mrs. J. F. Knapp, 1839-1908

mf 1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

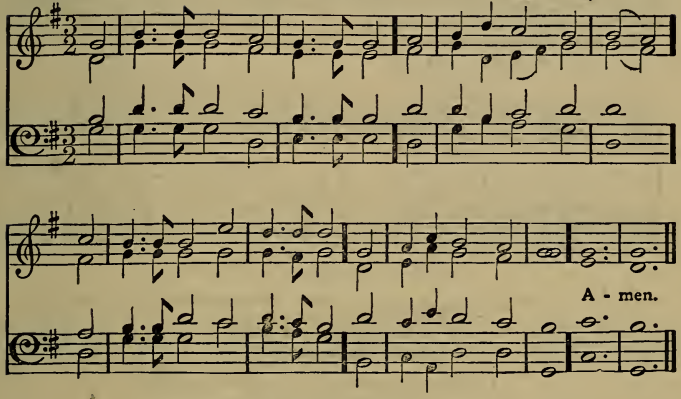
mf 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight: [above
Angels, descending, bring from
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

mf 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest,
cres Watching and waiting, looking above, [His love.
Filled with His goodness, lost in

—Fanny Crosby (Mrs. Van Alstyne), 1823-1915

352

ARLINGTON C.M. Dr. Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778



mf 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
Or sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

f 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

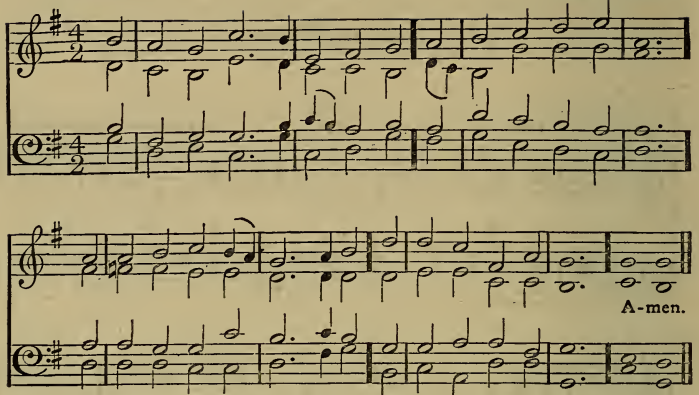
5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

353

FAITH C.M. — Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



Alternative Tune: Nox Praecessit, No. 355

mf 1 Speak thou the truth: let others fence,
And trim their words for pay;
In pleasant sunshine of pretence
Let others bask their day.

f 2 Show thou thy light: if conscience gleam,
Set not thy bushel down;
mf The smallest spark may send his beam
O'er hamlet, tower, and town.

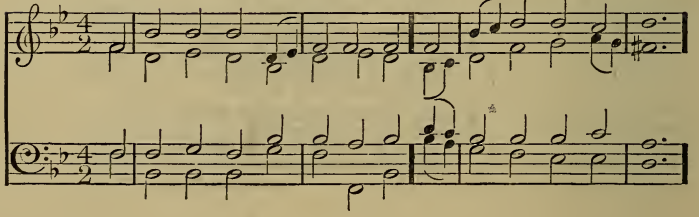
f 3 Hold on, hold on—thou hast the rock;
The foes are on the sand:
The first world-tempest's ruthless shock
Scatters their shifting strand;

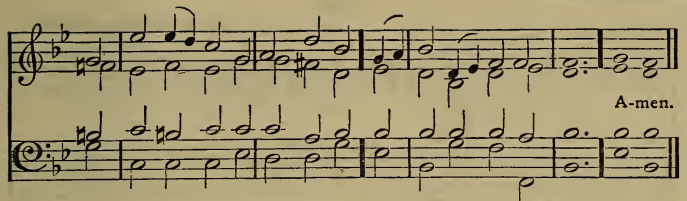
mf 4 While each wild gust the mist shall clear
We now see darkly through,
f And justified at last appear
The true, in Him that's true.

—Dean Henry Alford, 1810-1871

354

MIRFIELD C.M. — Arthur Cottman, 1842-1879





mf 1 Thy kingdom come—on bended knee
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

2 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

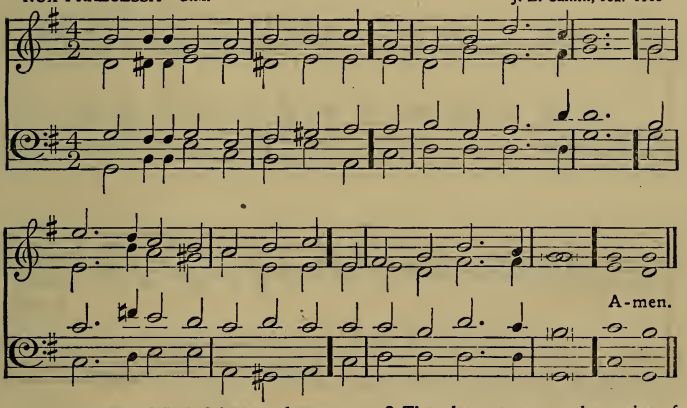
3 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be clothed with might,
And every hurt be healed:

4 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad,—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

—F. L. Hosmer, 1840-

355

NOX PRAECESSIT C.M. J. B. Calkin, 1827-1905



mf 1 Workman of God, O lose not heart,
But learn what God is like;
And in the darkest battle-field
Thou shalt know where to strike.

2 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

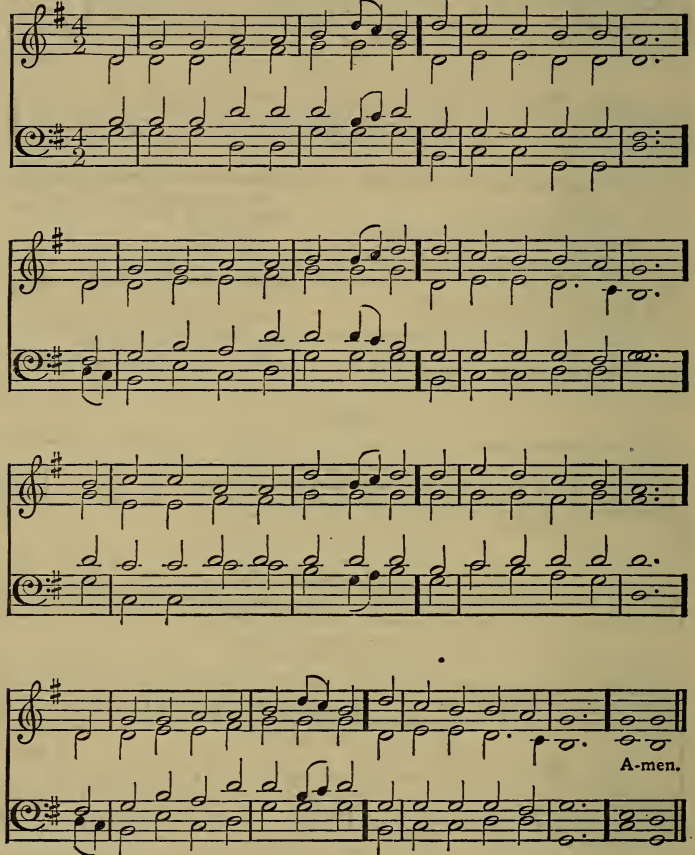
3 Then learn to scorn the praise of man,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

4 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

—Dr. F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

356

ST. ASAPH C.M.D. G. M. Giornovichi, 1745-1804



mf 1 Behold a Sower! from afar
He goeth forth with might;
The rolling years His furrows are,
His seed the growing light;
For all the just His word is sown,
It springeth up, alway;
The tender blade is hope's young dawn,
The harvest, love's new day.

2 O Lord of life, to Thee we lift
Our hearts in praise for those,
Thy prophets, who have shown Thy gift
Of grace that ever grows, [shore,
Of truth that spreads from shore to
Of wisdom's widening ray [more
Of light that shineth more and
Unto Thy perfect day.

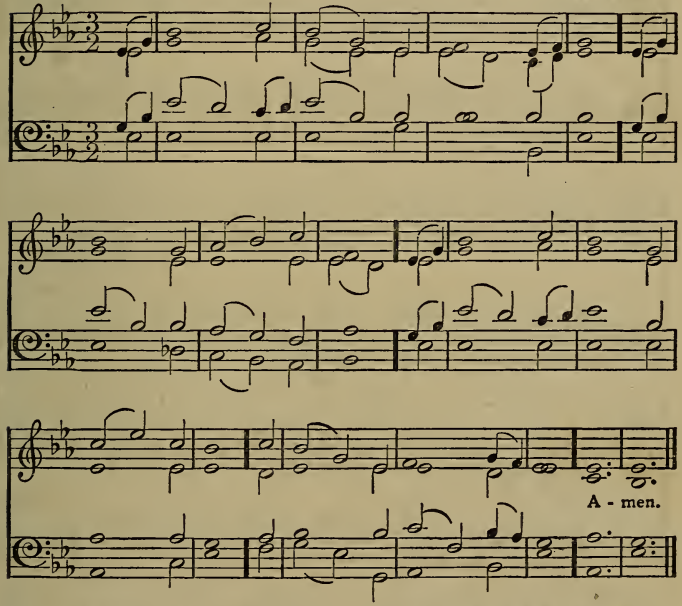
3 Shine forth, O Light, that we may see,
With hearts all unafraid,
The meaning and the mystery
Of things that Thou hast made:
Shine forth, and let the darkling past
Beneath Thy beam grow bright;
Shine forth, and touch the future vast
With Thine untroubled light.

4 Light up Thy Word; the fettered page
From killing bondage free;
Light up our way; lead forth this age
In love's large liberty!
f O Light of light! within us dwell,
Through us Thy radiance pour,
That word and life Thy truths may tell,
And praise Thee evermore.

—Dr. Washington Gladden, 1836-

357

PRESCOTT C.M. Composer unknown



mf 1 She loved her Saviour, and to Him
Her costliest present brought;
To crown His head, or grace His name,
No gift too rare she thought.

2 So let the Saviour be adored,
And not the poor despised;
Give to the hungry from your hoard,
But all, give all to Christ.

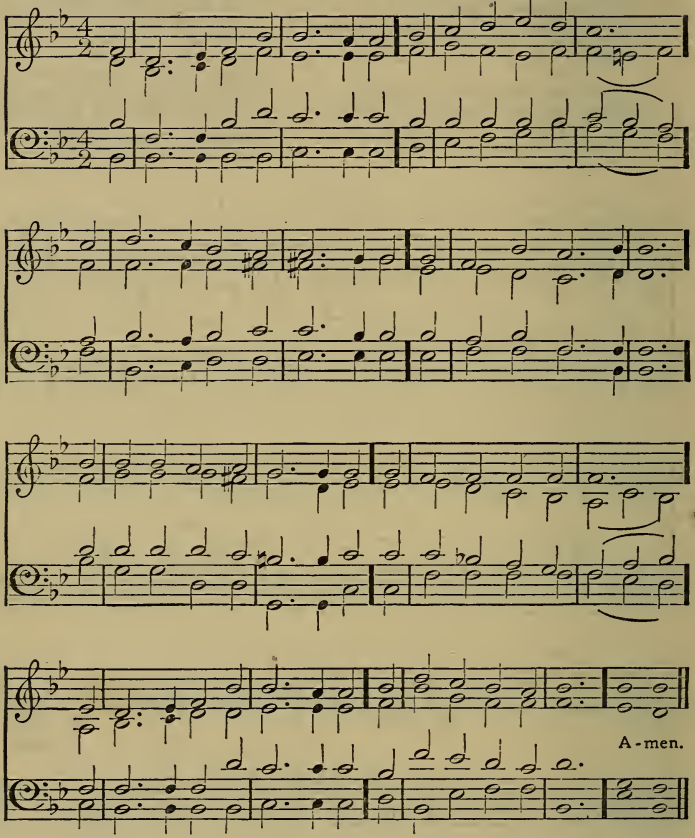
3 Go, clothe the naked, lead the blind,
Give to the weary rest;
For sorrow's children comfort find,
And help for all distressed;

4 But give to Christ alone thy heart,
Thy faith, thy love supreme;
Then for His sake thine alms impart,
And so give all to Him.

—W. Cutler, 1801-1867

358

ALL SAINTS NEW C.M.D. (First Tune) Henry S. Cutler, 1824-1902



f 1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
mf Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
dim Who patient bears His cross below,—
f He follows in His train.

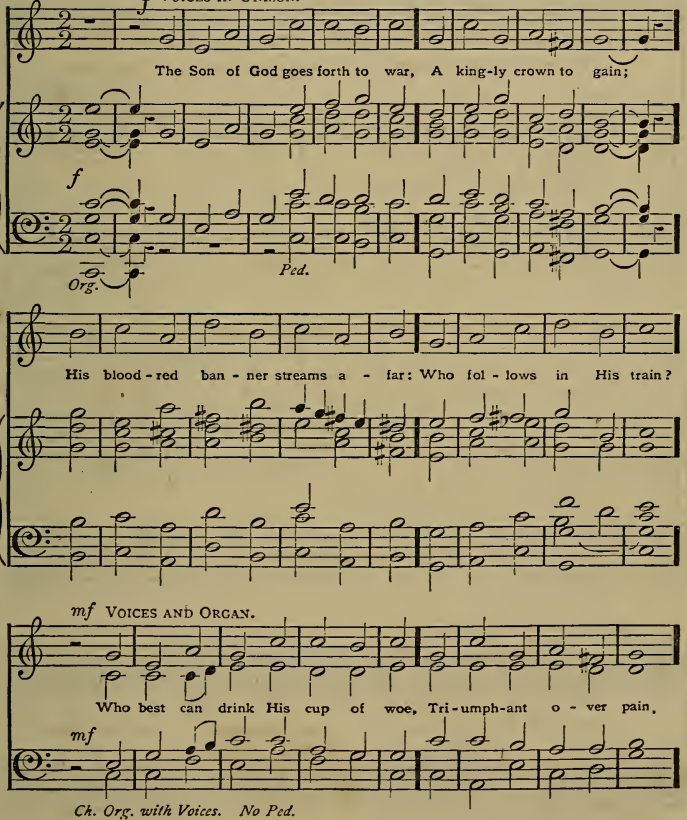
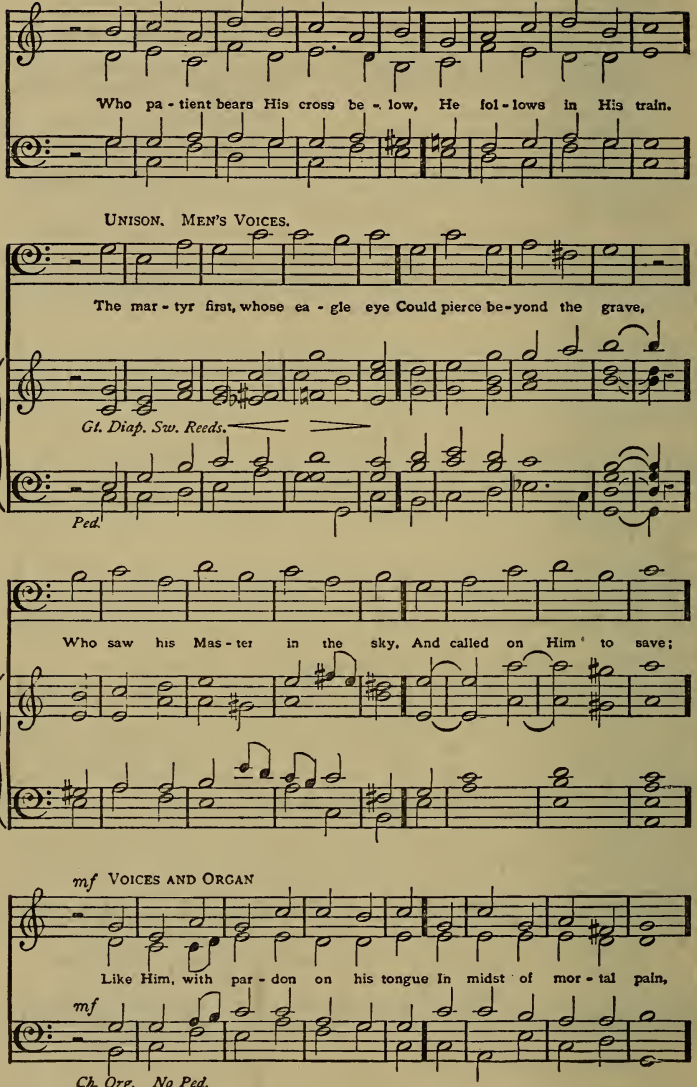
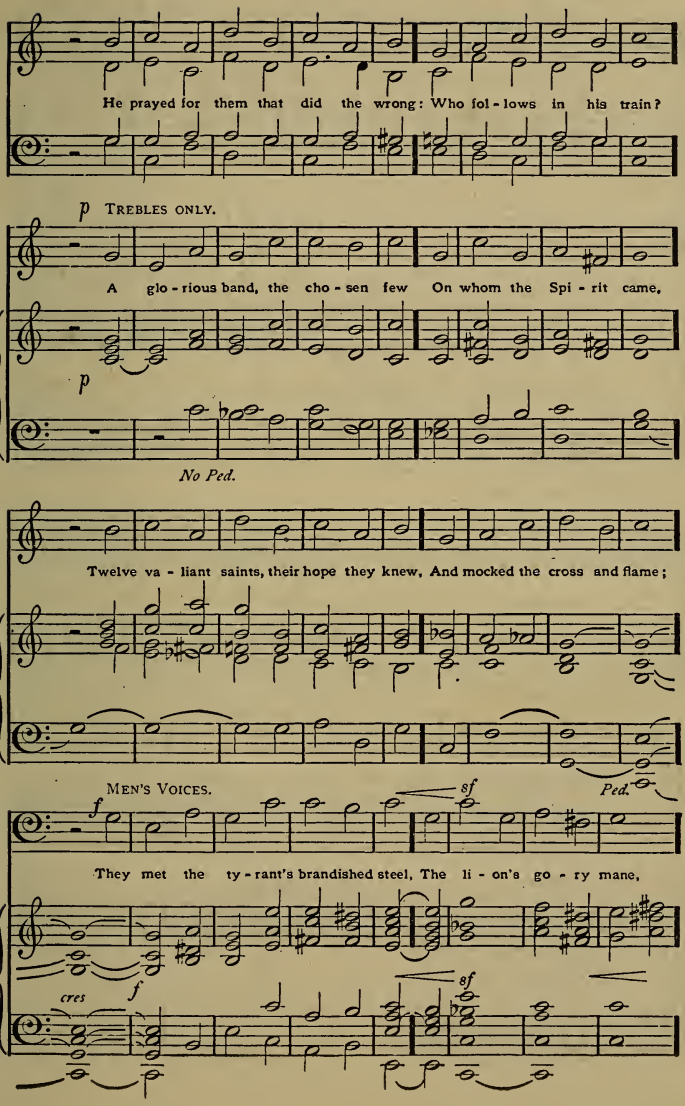
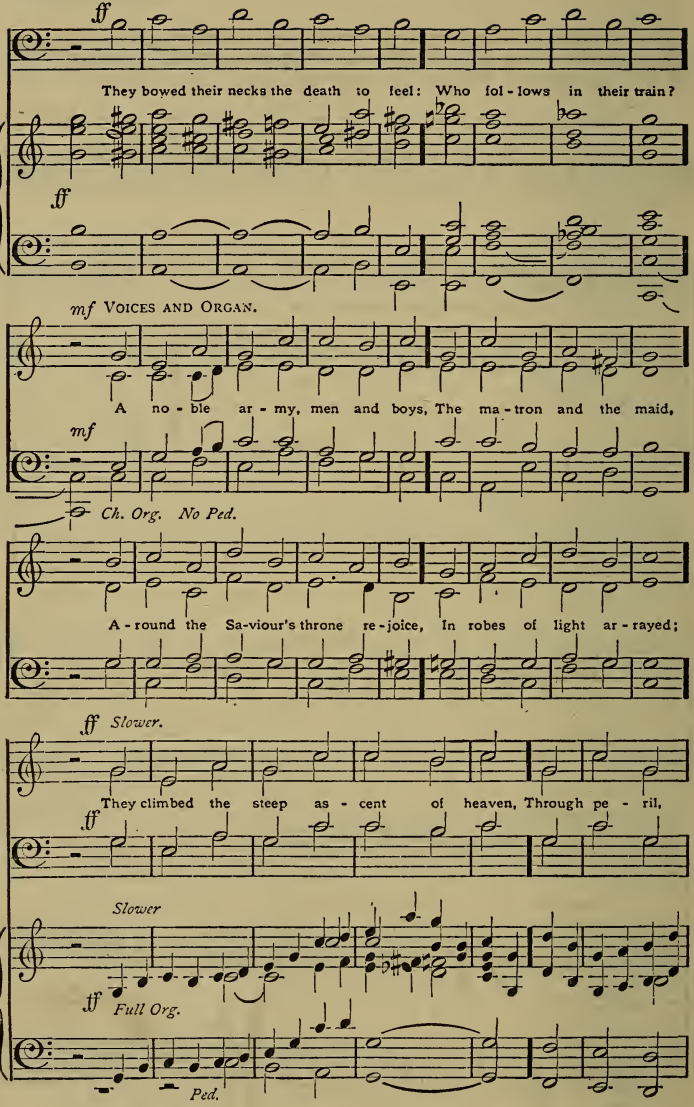
mf 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
cres And called on Him to save.
mp Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
cres He prayed for them that did the wrong:
f Who follows in his train?

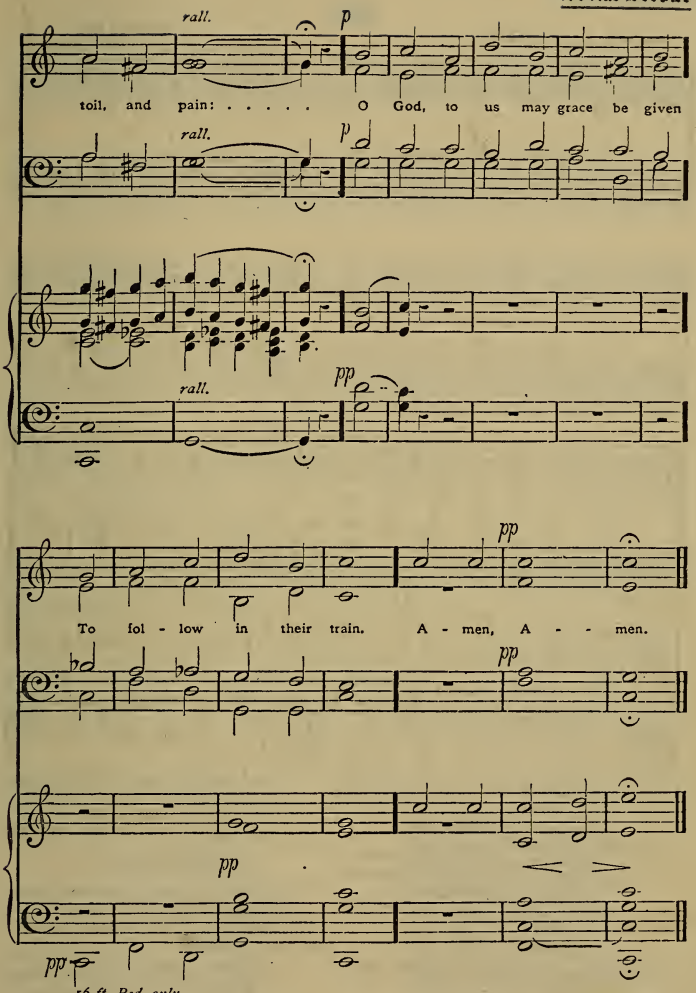
f 3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints,—their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

mf 4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
p O God! to us may grace be given
cres To follow in their train!

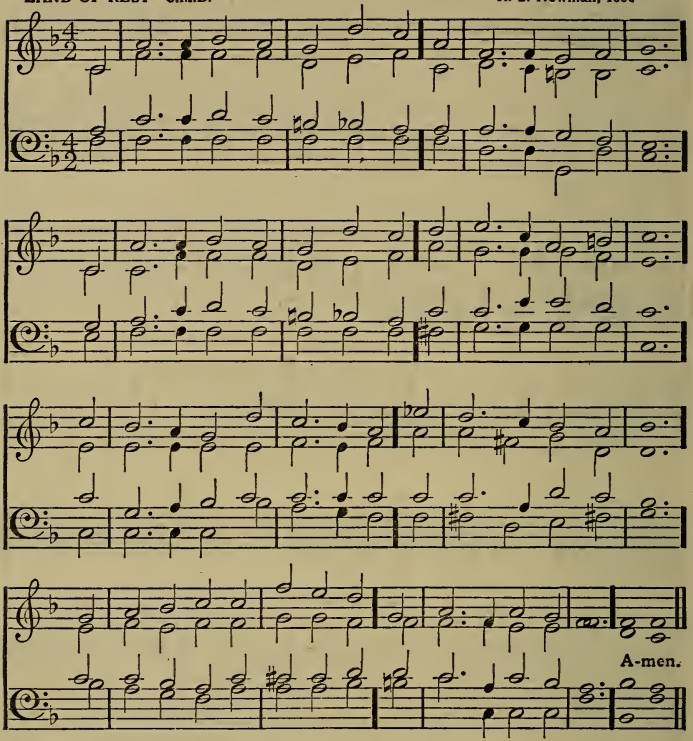
—Bp. R. Heber, 1783-1826

ST. ANN C.M. (Second Tune) Dr. W. Croft, 1678-1727
Arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900


f VOICES IN UNISON.
The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
f
Org.
Ped.
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
mf VOICES AND ORGAN.
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
mf
Ch. Org. with Voices. No Ped.

Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
UNISON. MEN'S VOICES.
The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
Gt. Diap. Sw. Reeds.
Ped.
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
mf VOICES AND ORGAN
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
mf
Ch. Org. No Ped.

He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
p TREBLES ONLY.
A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spi - rit came,
p
No Ped.
Twelve va - liant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
MEN'S VOICES.
f
sf
Ped.
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane,
cres
f
sf

ff
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
ff
mf VOICES AND ORGAN.
A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
mf
Ch. Org. No Ped.
A - round the Sa-viour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;
ff Slower.
They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven, Through pe - ril,
ff
Slower
ff Full Org.
Ped.


rall.
p
toil, and pain: . . . . . O God, to us may grace be given
rall.
p
rall.
pp
pp
To fol - low in their train. A - men, A - - men.
pp
pp
pp
16 ft. Ped. only.

359

LAND OF REST C.M.D. R. S. Newman, 1850-

mf 1 O Lord of life, and love, and power,
How joyful life might be
If in Thy service every hour
We lived and moved with Thee;
If youth in all its bloom and might
By Thee were sanctified,
And manhood found its chief delight
In working at Thy side!

2 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last,
A new life to begin;
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past,
And break with self and sin;
And we this day, both old and young,
Would earnestly aspire
For hearts to nobler purpose strung,
And purified desire.

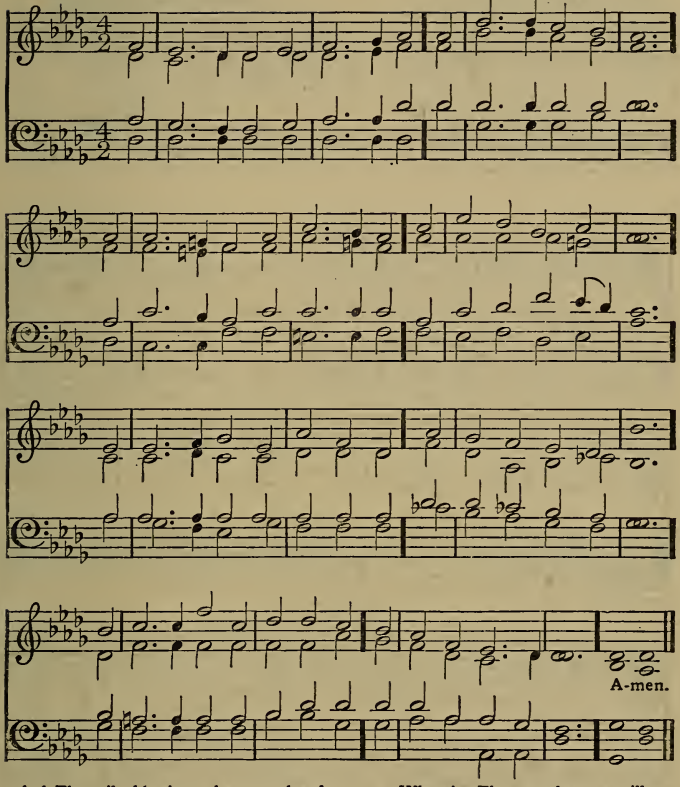
3 Nor for ourselves alone we plead,
But for all faithful souls
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed,
Whose names Thy book enrols:
f O speed Thy work, victorious King,
And give Thy workers might,
That through the world Thy truth may ring,
And all men see Thy light.

—Mrs. Ella S. Armitage, 1841-

360

REX REGUM C.M.D.

Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901



mf 1 The toil of brain, or heart, or hand,
Is man's appointed lot;
He who God's call can understand,
Will work and murmur not.
Toil is no thorny crown of pain,
Bound round man's brow for sin;
True souls from it all strength may gain,
High manliness may win.

2 O God! who workest hitherto,
Working in all we see,
Fain would we be, and bear, and do,
As best it pleaseth Thee.
Where'er Thou sendest we will go,
Nor any question ask,
And what Thou biddest we will do,
Whatever be the task.

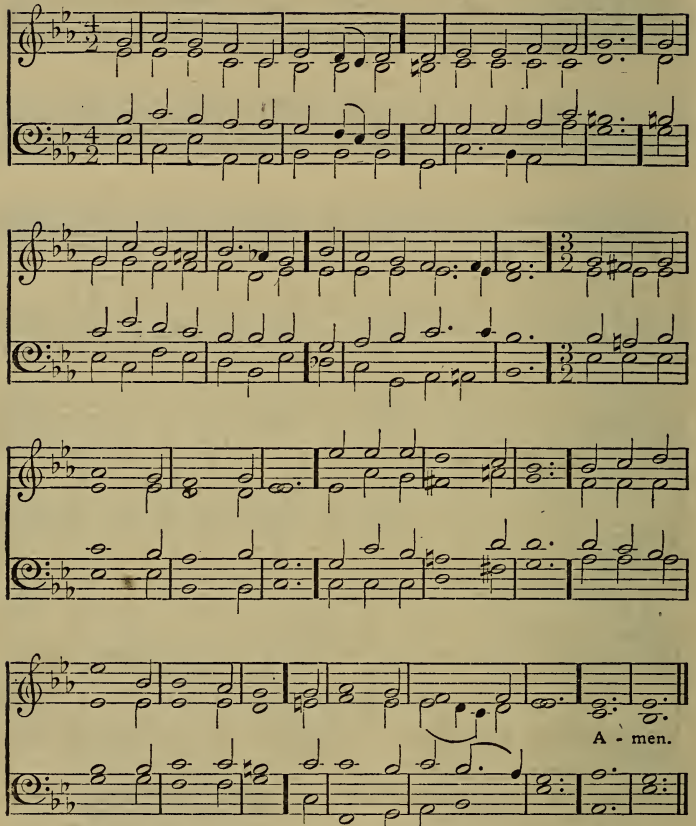
3 Our skill of hand, and strength of limb,
Are not our own, but Thine;
We link them to the work of Him
Who made all life divine!
Our brother-friend, Thy holy Son,
Shared all our lot and strife;
And nobly will our work be done,
If moulded by His life.

—Thomas W. Freckelton, 1827-1903

361

CASTLE RISING C.M.D.

Canon F. A. J. Hervey, 1846-1910



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Amid the splendour of the spring,
The glory of its flowers, [sing,
The joyous songs the wild birds
p One constant grief is ours:
Grief for the homes no spring can reach,
Hearts that no sun can cheer,
Souls that no happy warblings teach
The lesson of the year.

2 Where gloomy alleys thickly crowd,
The children, pinched and pale,
Hear angry voices harsh and loud,
Hear suffering's bitter wail;
mf While the sweet daisied meads of God,
Clad in His gift of green,
Call to the feet that have not trod,
Eyes that no fields have seen.

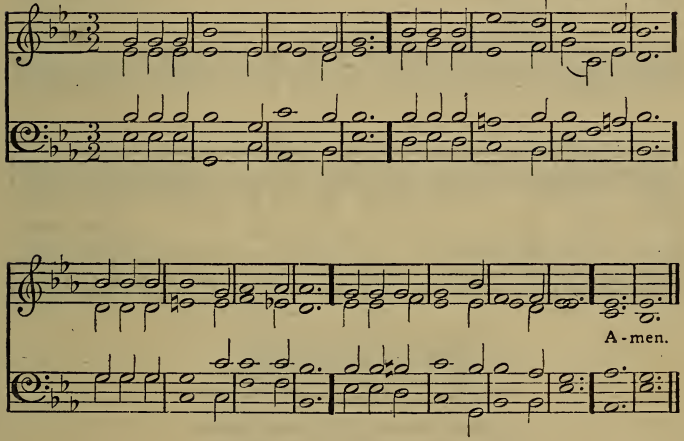
p 3 O dark upon the children falls
The shadow of the strife
That robs them of the festivals
And holy days of life;
Drink is that shadow stern and grim;
mf Christians! awake and pray;
Cry to your Lord for grace from Him
This curse to drive away.

4 He loves the children, who hath given
His life to save and heal;
His spring-time symbols hope and heaven,
And doth His life reveal. [prayer,
f O for new growth of faith and
Work that a world shall free,
Out of the shadow and despair
To pass to victory.

—Mrs. Ormiston Chant, 1848-

362

ST. CRISPIN L.M. Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816-1893



mf 1 He liveth long who liveth well;
All else is being flung away;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

2 Be what thou seemest; live thy creed; [divine;
Hold up to earth the torch
Be what thou prayest to be made;
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

3 Fill up each hour with what will last;
Use well the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

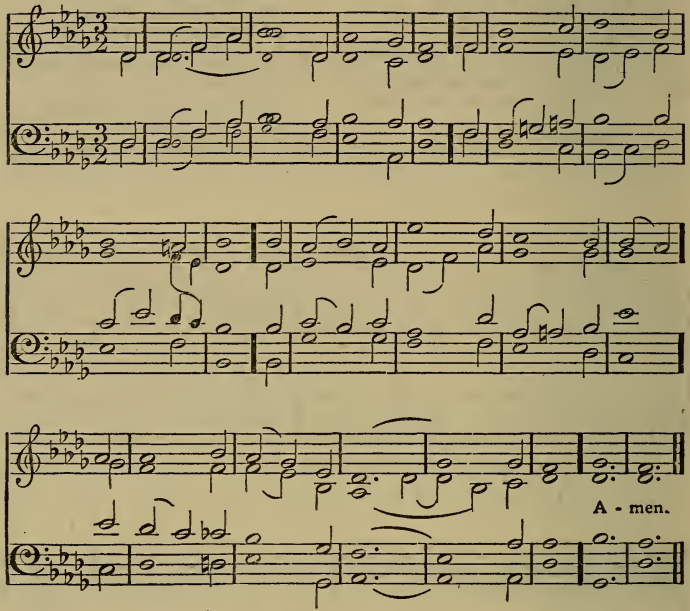
4 Sow truth, if thou the truth wouldst reap;
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Upright and sound thy conscience keep;
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

5 Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
f And find a harvest-home of light.

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

363

METROPOLITAN CHURCH L.M. Enos J. Watkins, 1876-



mf 1 It may not be our lot to wield
The sickle in the ripened field;
Nor ours to hear, on summer eves,
The reaper's song among the sheaves.

2 Yet where our duty's task is wrought
In unison with God's great thought,
The near and future blend in one,
And whatsoe'er is willed, is done.

3 And ours the grateful service whence
Comes, day by day, the recompense;
The hope, the trust, the purpose stayed,
The fountain, and the noonday shade.

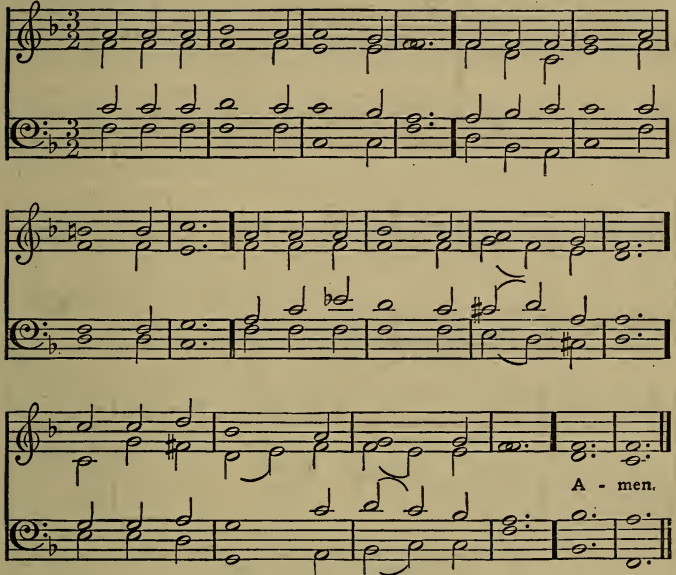
4 And were this life the utmost span,
The only end and aim of man,
Better the toil of fields like these
Than waking dream and slothful ease.

5 But life, though falling like our grain,
Like that revives and springs again;
And, early called, how blest are they
Who wait in heaven their harvest-day!

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

364

ST. ALBAN L.M. St. Alban's Tune Book, 1867



mf 1 Go labour on; spend and be spent.
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went,
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go labour on; 'tis not for nought,
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises; what are men?

3 Go labour on, while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

mp 4 Men die in darkness at thy side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
mf Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

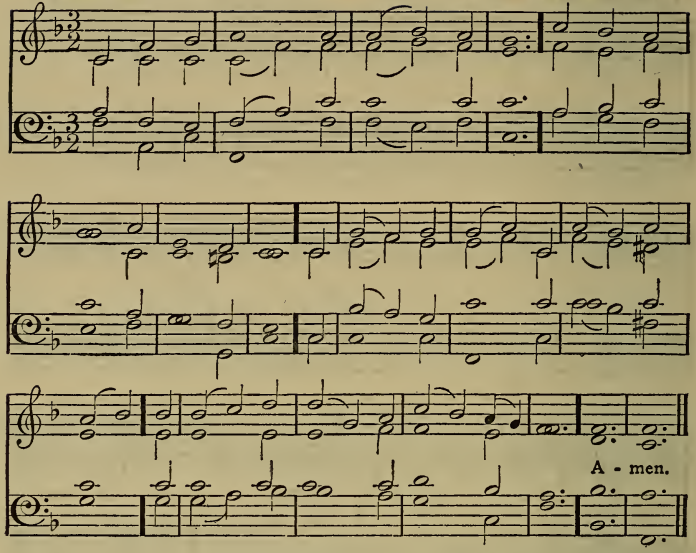
mp 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
Be wise, the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

mf 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
cres Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

365

ALSACE L.M. Arr. from Beethoven, 1770-1827



mf 1 A band of hard-pressed men are we,
Who find life's pathway rough to tread;
Together, Lord, we come to Thee,
And in Thy presence bow the head.

2 We bring our week of life to Thee,
All soiled, and worn, and marred with sin;
p Thine eyes of holy love can see
Each tempted life without, within.

3 We bring our bitterness of heart,
Our hate and want of charity;
We fain would choose the better part,
And learn to love, dear Lord, like Thee.

4 We bring our care for daily bread,
The fear that turns the heart to stone;
mf We cry to Thee; lift up our head
And show us we are not alone.

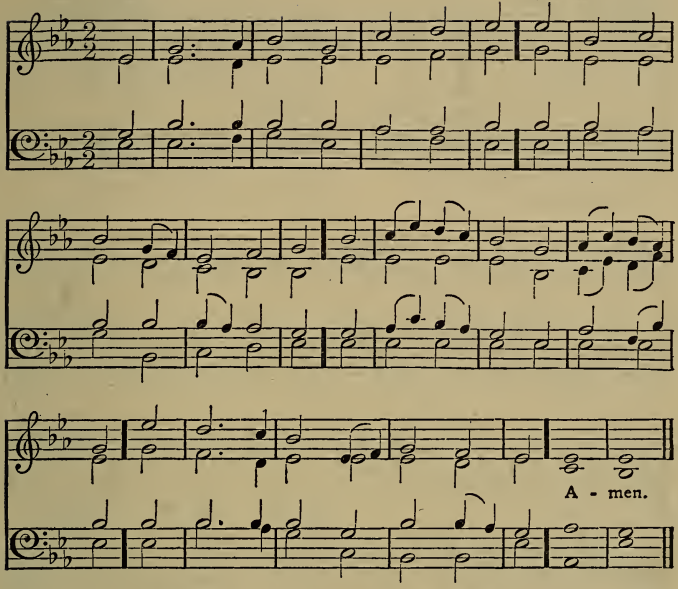
5 We bring the faith that over all,
Though faint and feeble, flickers still;
Increase it, Lord, that at Thy call
We may our daily task fulfil.

6 Lord, make us pure; enrich our life
With heavenly love for evermore;
Give us Thy strength to face the strife,
And serve Thee better than before.

—Edwin Gilbert, 1859-

366

SAMSON L.M. From G. F. Handel, 1685-1759



mf 1 Creation's Lord, we give Thee thanks
That this Thy world is incomplete;
That battle calls our marshalled ranks,
That work awaits our hands and feet;

2 That Thou hast not yet finished man,
That we are in the making still—
As friends who share the Maker's plan,
As sons who know the Father's will.

3 Beyond the present sin and shame,
Wrong's bitter, cruel, scorching blight,
We see the beckoning vision flame,
The blessèd Kingdom of the Right.

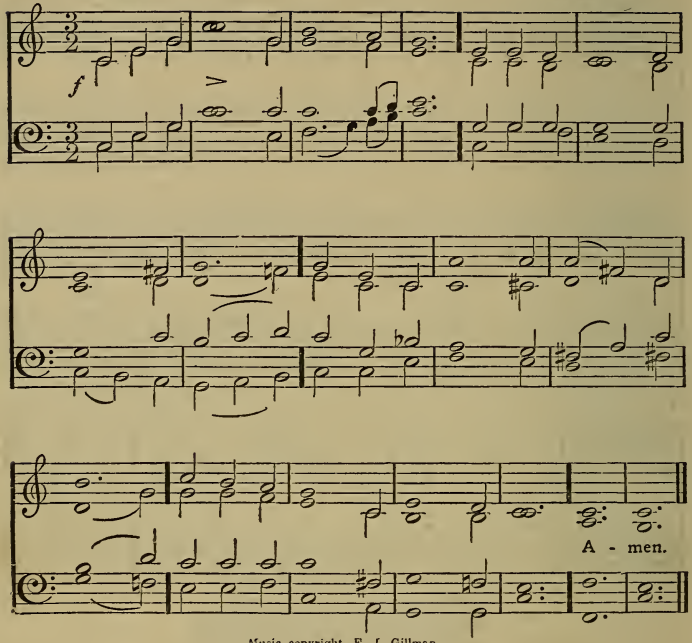
4 What though the Kingdom long delay,
And still with haughty foes must cope?
It gives us that for which to pray,
A field for toil and faith and hope.

5 Since what we choose is what we are,
And what we love we yet shall be,
The goal may ever shine afar,—
The will to win it makes us free.

—William deWitt Hyde, 1858-

367

MELROSE L.M. F. C. Maker, 1844-



Music copyright, F. J. Gillman

mf 1 Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
dim We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

p 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

mp 5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain,
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

mf 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod:
f Till glorious from Thy heaven above
Shall come the city of our God.

—Dr. F. Mason North, 1850-

368

MELROSE L.M.

f 1 God send us men whose aim 'twill be.
Not to defend some worn-out creed,
But to live out the laws of Christ
In every thought, and word, and deed.

2 God send us men alert and quick
His lofty precepts to translate,
Until the laws of Christ become
The laws and habits of the State.

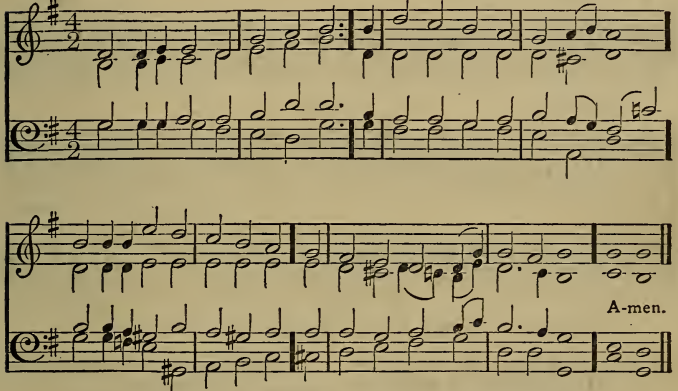
3 God send us men! God send us men!
Patient, courageous, strong, and true;
With vision clear and mind equipped,
His will to learn, His work to do.

4 God send us men with hearts ablaze,
All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
These are the patriots Britain needs,
These are the bulwarks of the State.

—F. J. Gillman, 1866-

369

KEBLE L.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

Alternative Tune: Pentecost, No. 310

mf 1 Keep thyself pure! Christ's soldier, hear,
Through life's loud strife the call rings clear. [obey;
Thy Captain speaks: His word
So shall thy strength be as thy day.

2 Keep thyself pure! When lusts assail,
When flesh is strong and spirit frail,
Fight on—a fadeless crown thy meed—
Thy body as thy captive lead.

3 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessèd he [free.
Whose heart from taint of sin is
His feet shall stand where saints have trod;
He with rapt eyes shall see his God.

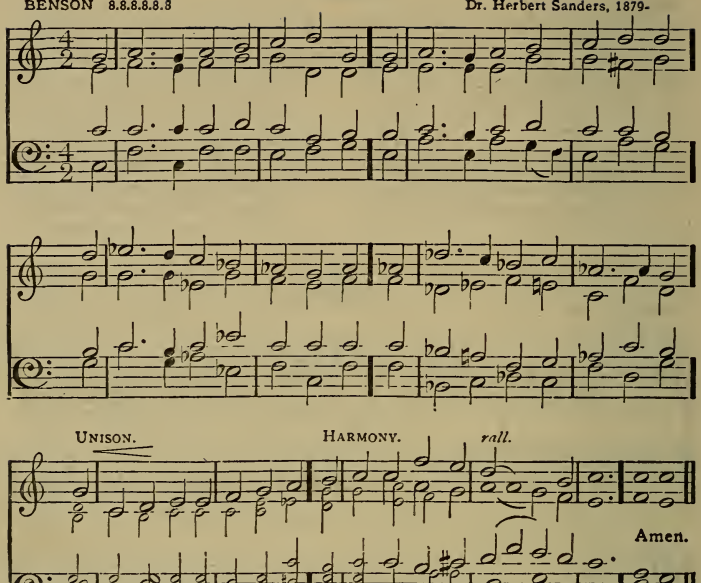
4 Keep thyself pure! For He who died,
Himself for thy sake sanctified.
Then hear Him speaking from the skies,
And victor o'er temptation rise.

5 O Holy Spirit, keep us pure,
Grant us Thy strength when sins allure;
Our bodies are Thy temple, Lord;
Be Thou in thought and act adored.

—Adelaide M. Plumptre, 1872-

370

BENSON 8.8.8.8.8.8 Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



Alternative Tunes: Rest (II), No. 371, and Old Twenty-third, No. 179

mf 1 O Lord of Hosts, Who didst upraise
Strong captains to defend the right,
In darker years and sterner days,
And armedst Israel for the fight:
Thou madest Joshua true and strong,
And David framed the battle-song.

2 And must we battle yet? Must we,
Who bear the tender name Divine,
Still barter life for victory—
Still glory in the crimson sign?
The Crucified between us stands,
And lifts on high His wounded hands.

mp 3 Lord, we are weak and wilful yet,
The fault is in our clouded eyes;
But Thou, through anguish and regret,
Dost make Thy faithless children wise;
Through wrong, through hate, Thou dost approve
The far-off victories of love.

mf 4 And so from out the heart of strife,
Diviner echoes peal and thrill;
The scorned delights, the lavished life,
The pain that serves a nation's will;
cres Thy comfort stills the mourner's cries,
And love is crowned by sacrifice.

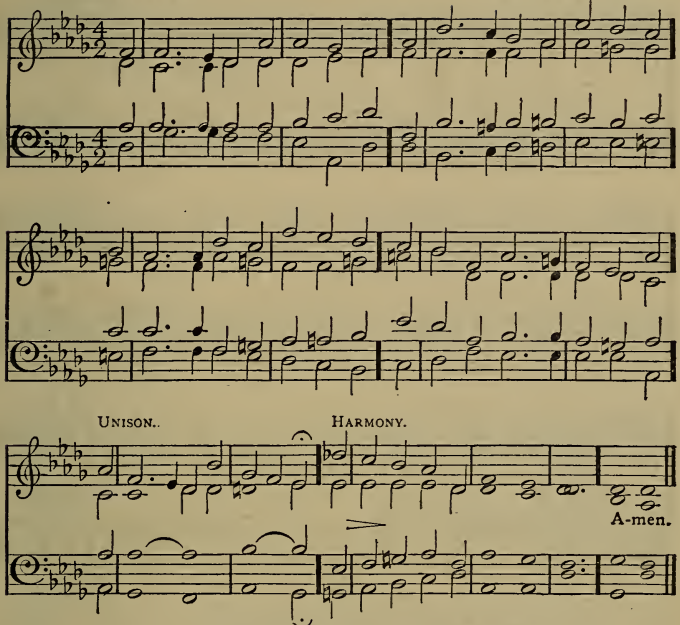
mf 5 As rains that weep the clouds away,
As winds that leave a calm in heaven,
So let the slayer cease to slay;—
The passion healed, the wrath forgiven,
Draw nearer, bid the tumult cease,
Redeemer, Saviour, Prince of Peace!

—A. C. Benson, 1862-

By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

371

REST (II) 8.8.8.8.8.8 Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 O Love Supreme, for ever near
In Christ our brother working man,
We pray Thee in our midst appear
And help us as we toil and plan;
f O wonderful that Thou shouldst be
The Carpenter of Galilee!

mf 2 Great Brother, here with us abide,
Thyself the pattern all men need;
Thy hand to check, Thine eye to guide, [lead;
Thy will our wayward wills to
p Our Healer when we disagree;
The Carpenter of Galilee.

mf 3 In truest union may we be [good,
Bound by a common Christ-like
In temperance, honour, purity,
And self-forgetful brotherhood;
Our rules, the Gospel precepts free
The Carpenter's of Galilee.

p 4 Whene'er our zeal is burning low,
When right is hard, and easy wrong;
When we despair at progress slow,
And the old sins are pulling strong, [Thee,
mf Then for fresh strength we turn to
The Carpenter of Galilee.

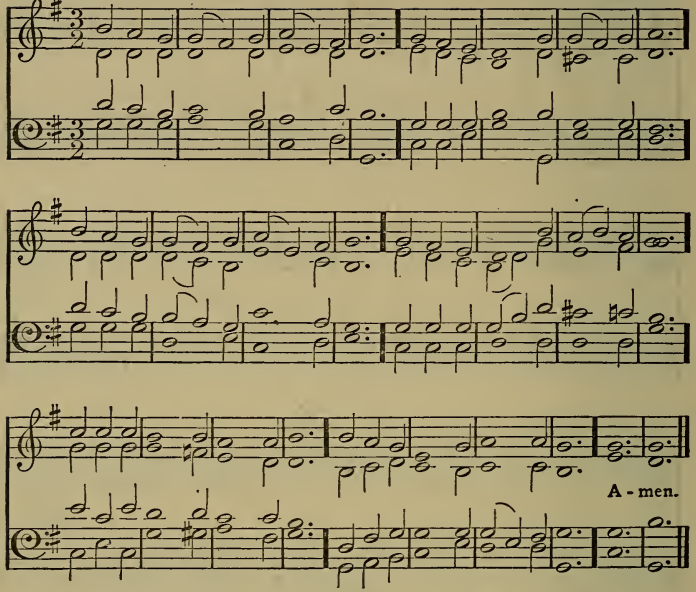
5 Go forth with us, Thou wondrous Guest, [home;
We need Thee in the shop, the
Thy presence will our steps arrest
When we shall tempted be to roam;
f And men in us Thyself shall see,
The Carpenter of Galilee.

—F. T. Read

372

ST. FINBAR 8.8.8.8.8.8

H. F. Hemy, 1818-1888, and
J. G. Walton, 1821-1905



mf 1 Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

mp 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

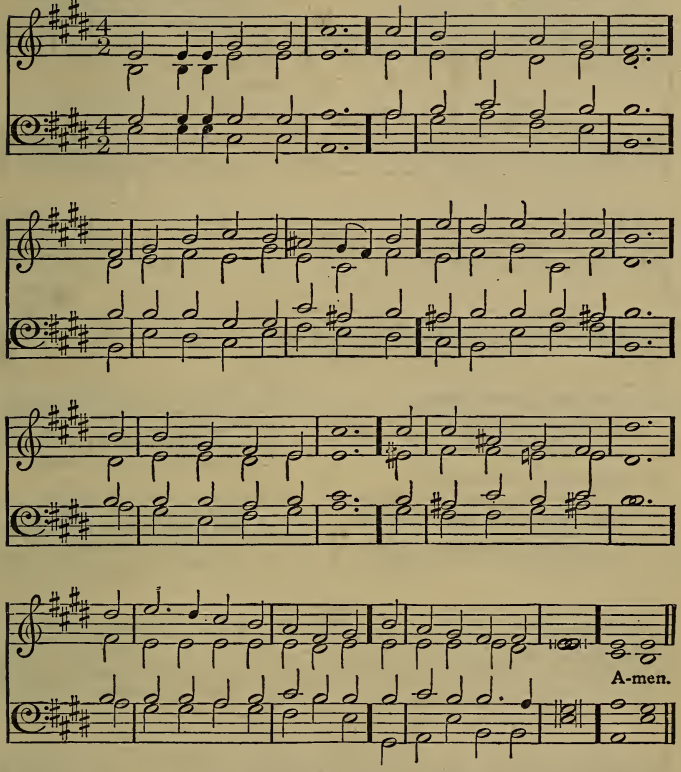
3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

Dr. F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

373

DIADEMATA S.M.D.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1816-1893



mf 1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son;
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

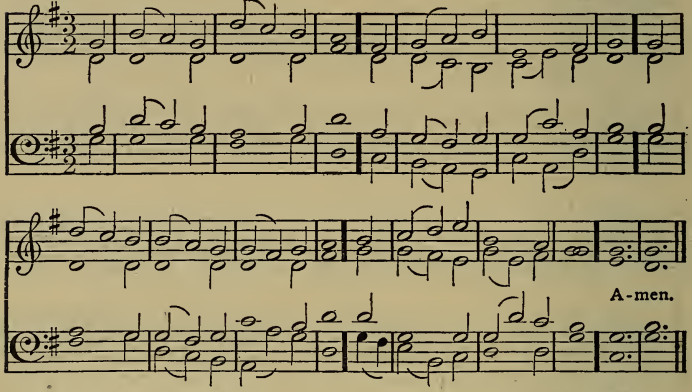
2 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
cres Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

3 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole;
Indissolubly joined,
To battle all proceed; [mind
f But arm yourselves with all the
That was in Christ, your Head.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

374

THATCHER S.M. Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1685-1759



f 1 Servants of Christ, arise,
And gird you for the toil!
The dew of promise from the skies
Already cheers the soil.

mp 2 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore;
And where the sons of sorrow pine,
Dispense your hallowed store.

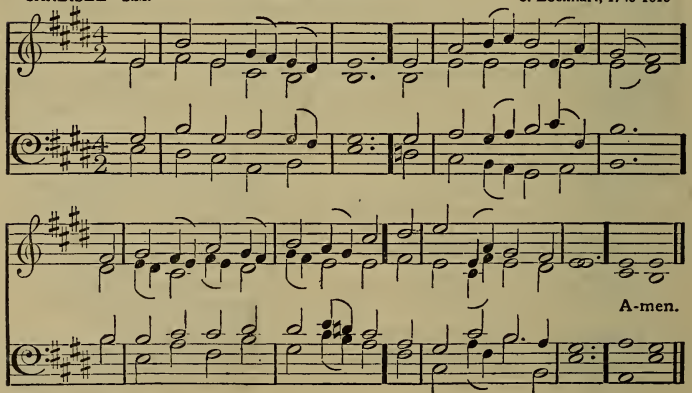
mf 3 Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest;
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.

4 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

—Mrs. L. Sigourney, 1791-1865

375

CARLISLE S.M. C. Lockhart, 1745-1815



f 1 O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts,
Each other's load to share.

3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe,
By deeds of holy love!

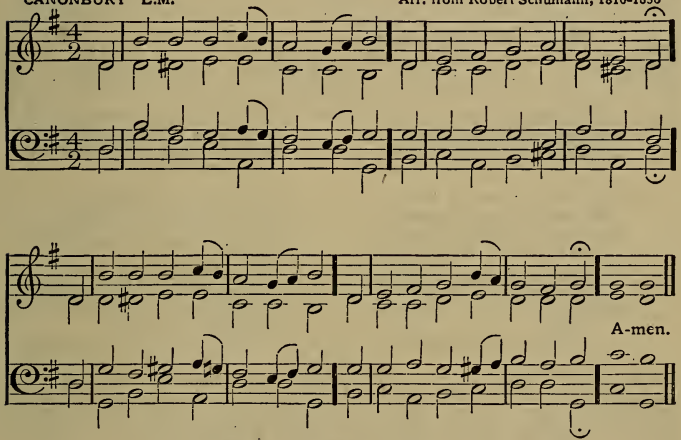
mf 4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessèd rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
dim And weep with them that weep."

f 5 O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

—Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1821-1877

376

CANONBURY L.M. Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1810-1856



mp 1 O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Teach me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
With one clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

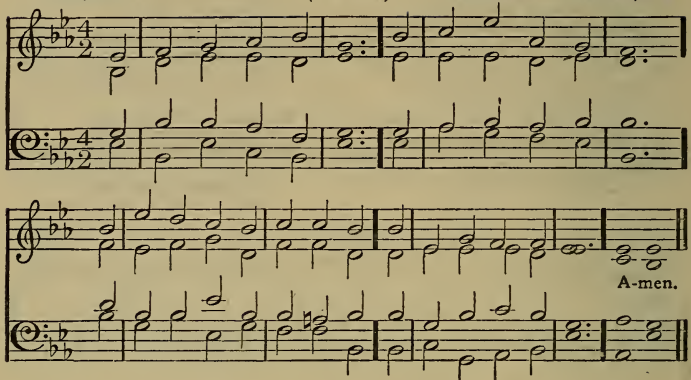
3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

—Dr. Washington Gladden, 1836-

377

FRANCONIA S.M. (First Tune) Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1738



mf 1 We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

mp 3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold!

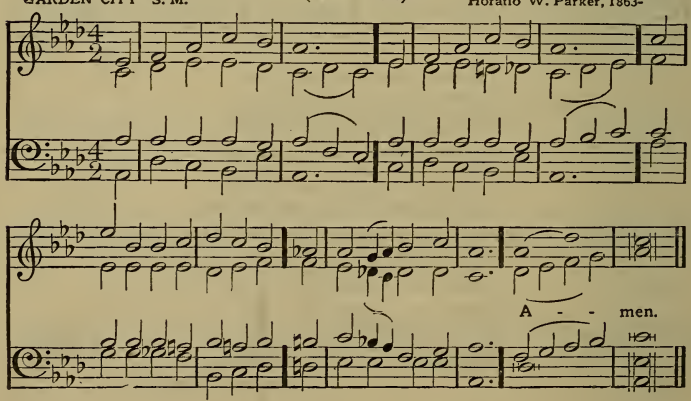
mf 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
f Whate'er we do for Thine, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

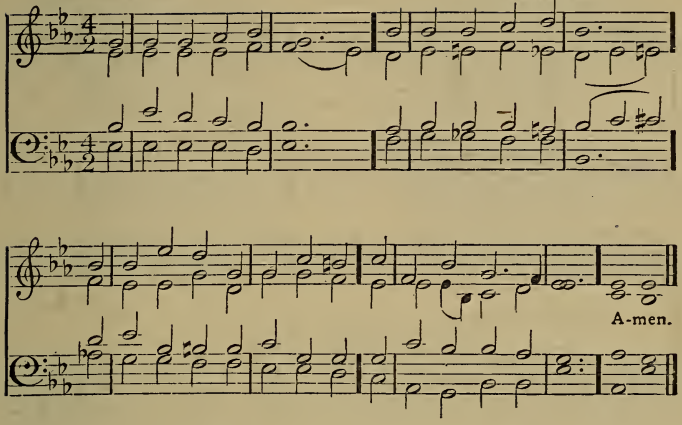
—Bp. W. Walsham How, 1823-1897

GARDEN CITY S. M. (Second Tune) Horatio W. Parker, 1863-



MONCTON S.M.

George Ross, 1875-



mf 1 Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thine hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land.

2 Beside all waters sow,
The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
Scatter it on the rock.

3 Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germs alive,
When and wherever strown.

4 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

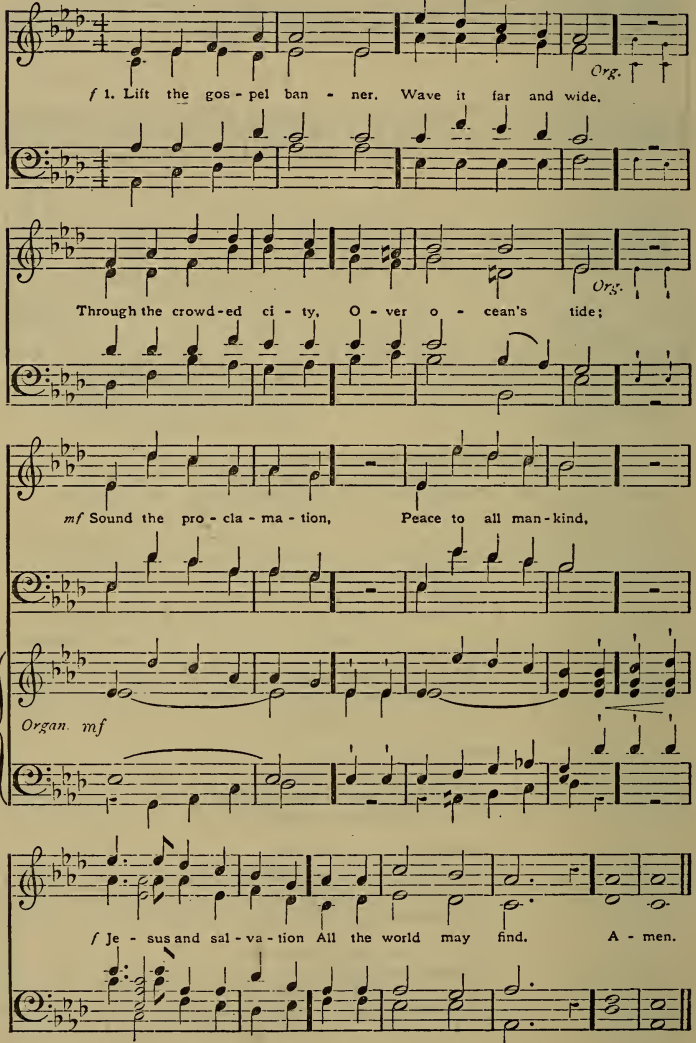
5 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

6 Thence, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
f And heaven shout "Harvest-home!"

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

379

ST. PAUL'S 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5

J. B. Calkin, 1827-1905

Org.
f 1. Lift the gos - pel ban - ner. Wave it far and wide.
Org.
Through the crowd-ed ci - ty, O - ver o - cean's tide;
mf Sound the pro - cla - ma - tion, Peace to all man-kind,
Organ. mf
f Je - sus and sal - va - tion All the world may find. A - men.

f 1 Lift the gospel banner,
Wave it far and wide,
Through the crowded city,
Over ocean's tide;
mf Sound the proclamation,
Peace to all mankind,
f Jesus and salvation
All the world may find.

mf 2 Let us raise the fallen,
Lend the oppressed a hand,
Teach the Christly lesson
All may understand;
Go, where hardening vices
Have their strongest hold,
Like a sweet dove, gentle,
Like a lion, bold.

f 3 Lift the gospel standard,
Spread the gospel light,
Let the blessed radiance
Flame o'er heathen night:
mf Love is God's own sunshine,
Such as angels prove;
cres Conquer men by kindness,
God Himself is love.

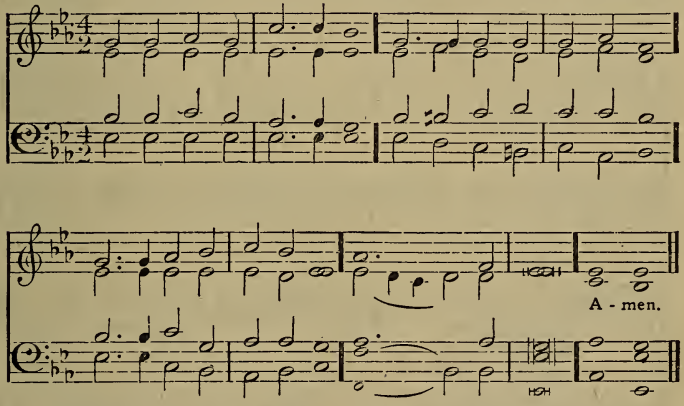
f 4 Let us rise to action,
Work with one design,
Work with Christ, and triumph
In the work divine:
Victory's palm awaits us;
Let us, then, work on
Till we hear the welcome,—
Faithful ones, well done!

—Benjamin Gough, 1805-1877

380

VIGILATE 7.7.7.3

Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



mp 1 Christian! seek not yet repose,
cres Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
p "Watch and pray."

mf 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
p "Watch and pray."

mf 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day;
cres Ambushed lies the evil one:
p "Watch and pray."

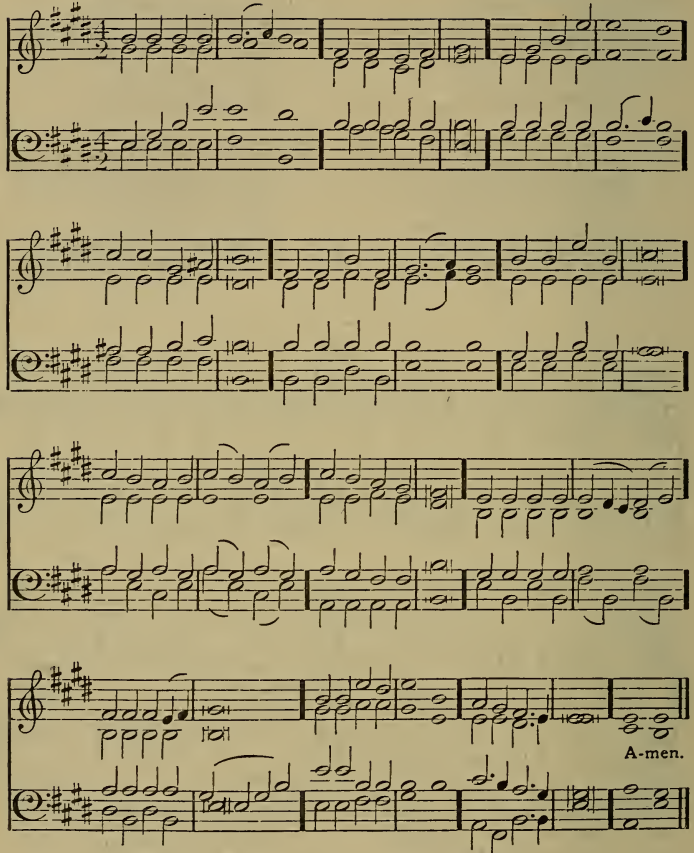
f 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
dim Still they mark each warrior's way;
cres All with one sweet voice exclaim,
p "Watch and pray."

mf 5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
p Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

mf 6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray."

—Charlotte Elliott (Mrs. Tonna), 1789-1871

381

ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. with Ref. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900

By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

Alternative Tunes: Rosmore, No. 383, and Sumus Tibi, No. 384

f 1 Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone before!
Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe;
Forward into battle see His banners go.

ff Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus, which is gone before!

f 2 Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God;
dim Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod;
f We are not divided, all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

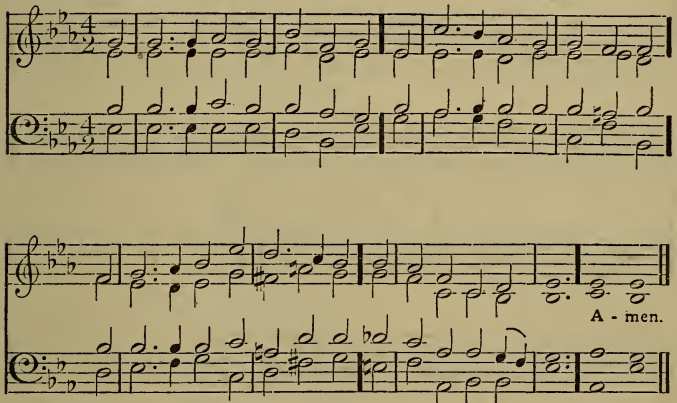
mp 3 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane,
cres But the Church of Jesus constant will remain;
f Gates of hell can never gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise, which can never fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song.
Glory, laud, and honour, men and angels sing,
Through the countless ages, unto Christ the King.

—S. Baring-Gould, 1834-

382

ELMHURST 8.8.8.6 E. Drewett, 1850-



f 1 There are three lessons I would write,
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

mf 2 Have faith: where'er thy bark is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this—God rules the host of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

mp 3 Have hope: though clouds environ now,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow;
No night but hath its morn.

mf 4 Have love: not love alone for one,
But man as man thy brother call,
And scatter like the circling sun
Thy charities on all.

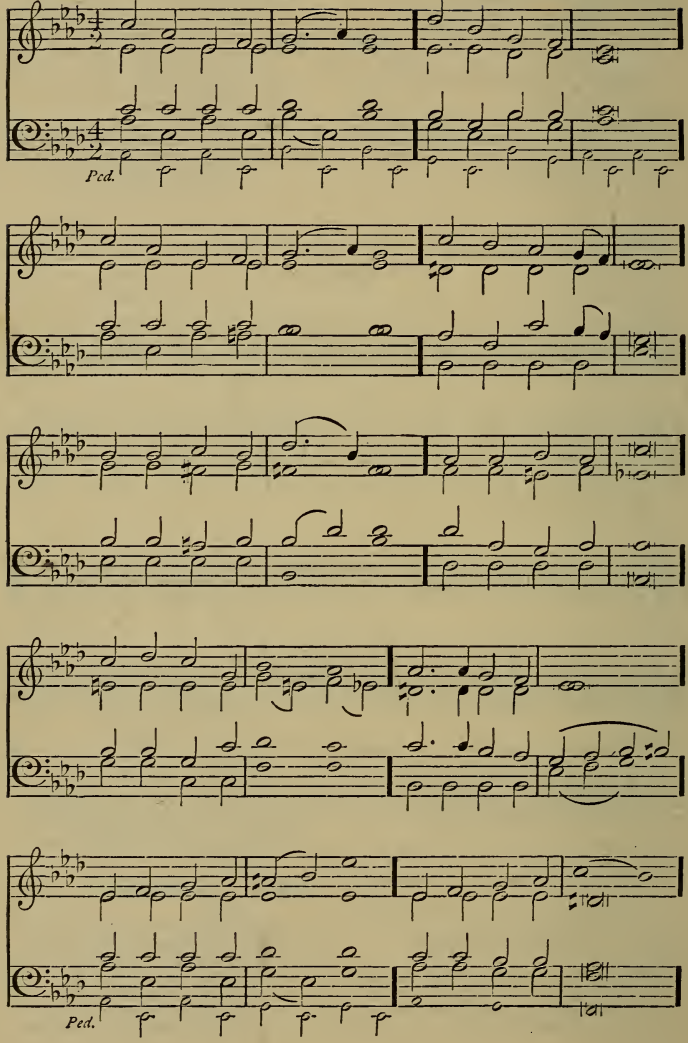
f 5 Thus grave these lessons on thy soul—
Faith, hope, and love,—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else wert blind.

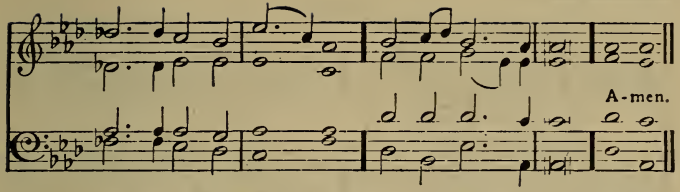
—J. C. Schiller, tr., 1759-1805

383

ROSMORE 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. with Refrain

H. G. Trembath, 1844-1908





By permission of Messrs Weekes and Company

mf 1 "Forward!" be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight;
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

mf 2 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
dim Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
cres Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
f Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light!

mf 3 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold;
f Thither, onward thither
In the Spirit's might;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light!

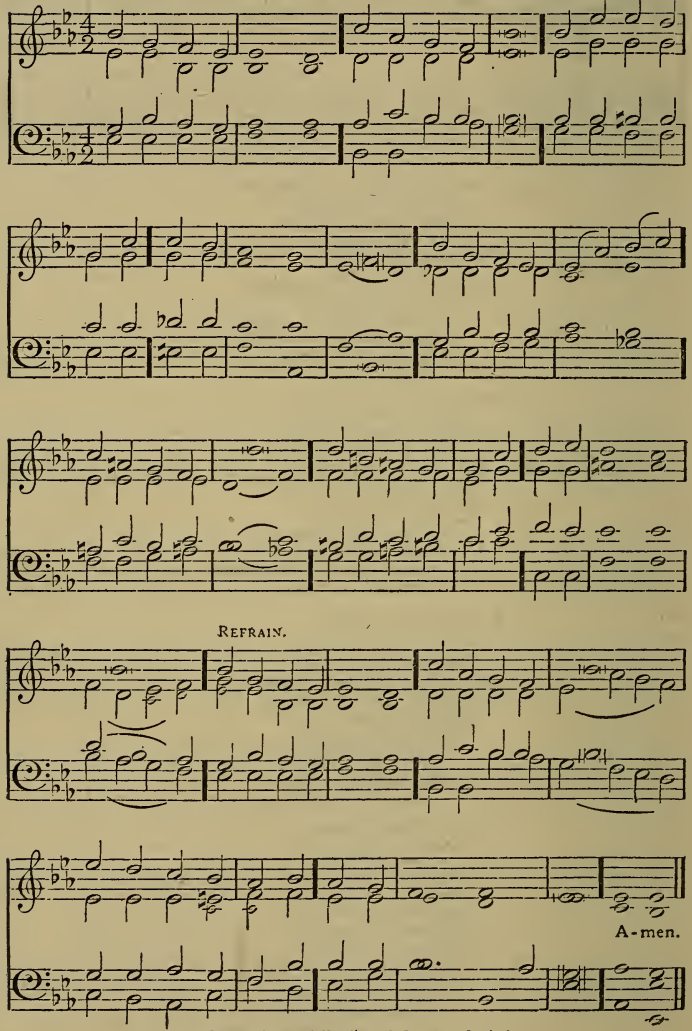
f 4 To the Eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise:
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of Glory,
Blessèd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honour done.
dim Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
f Forward into light!

—Dean Henry Alford, 1810-1871

384

SUMUS TIBI 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5, with Refrain

H. Elliot Button, 1861-



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

f 1 Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who for Him will go?
mf By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
cres We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

mp 2 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
cres With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
f By Thy great redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

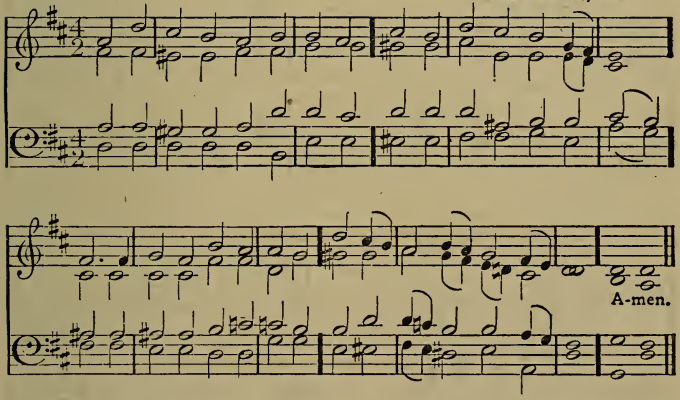
f 3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe;
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
cres Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

mf 4 Chosen to be soldiers,
Traitors to withstand,
Chosen, called, and faithful,
For our Captain's band,
In the service royal
Let us not grow cold;
f Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
mf Master, Thou wilt keep us,
By Thy grace divine,
cres Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine.

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

385

HARVEST 8.7.8.7 Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



mf 1 Now, the sowing and the weeping,
Working hard and waiting long;
f Afterward, the golden reaping,
Harvest-home and grateful song.

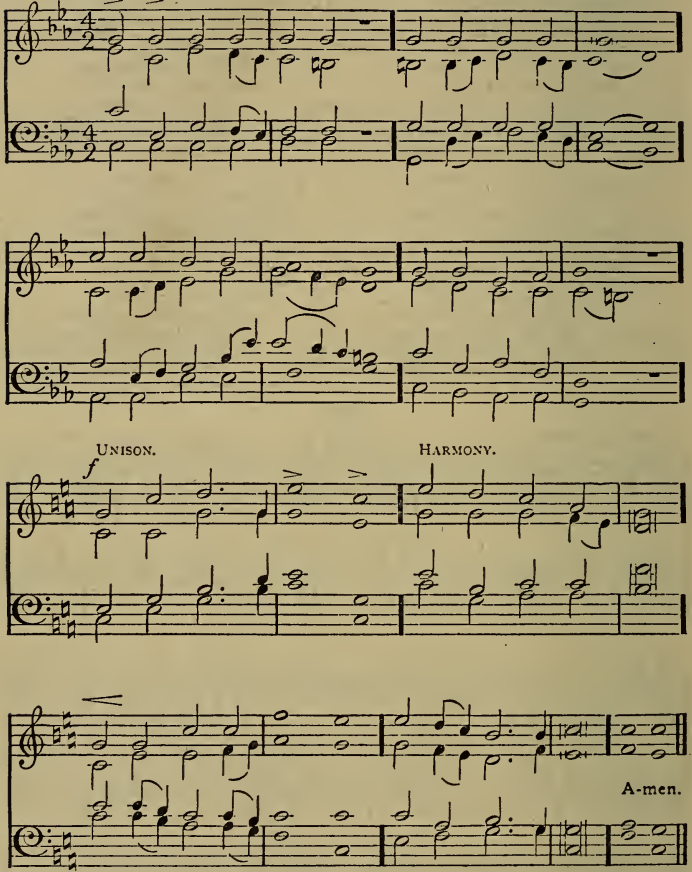
mf 2 Now, the long and toilsome duty,
Stone by stone to carve and bring;
f Afterward, the perfect beauty
Of the palace of the King.

mp 3 Now, the spirit conflict-riven,
Wounded heart, and painful strife;
cres Afterward, the triumph given,
And the victor's crown of life.

mf 4 Now, the training, hard and lowly,
Weary feet and aching brow;
f Afterward, the service holy,
And the Master's "Enter thou!"

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

386

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876

mp 1 Christian! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of darkness
Rage thy steps around?
f Christian! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
In the strength that cometh
By the holy cross.

mp 2 Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
mf Christian! never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle:
Watch, and pray, and fast!

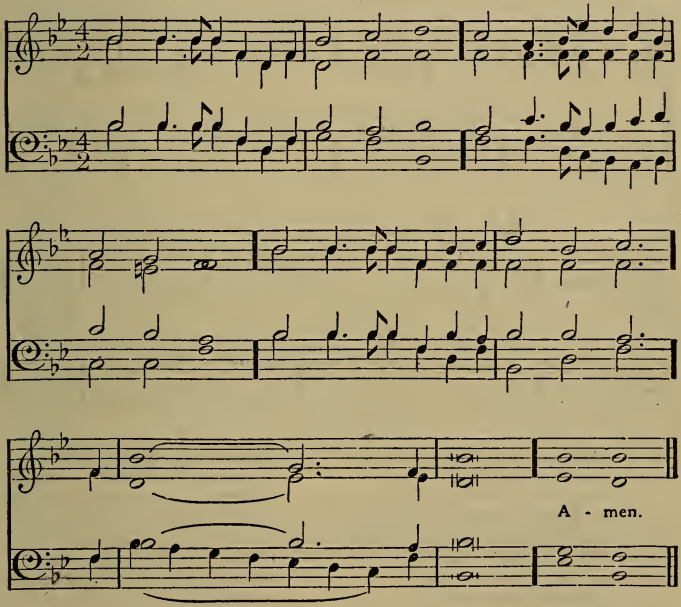
mp 3 Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
f Christian! answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

mf 4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
f But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

—From the Greek of St. Andrew of Crete, 7th century. Tr. by Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

387

TAUNTON 10.10.10.4 H. J. Day



mf 1 We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle, face it, 'tis God's gift.
f Be strong, be strong!

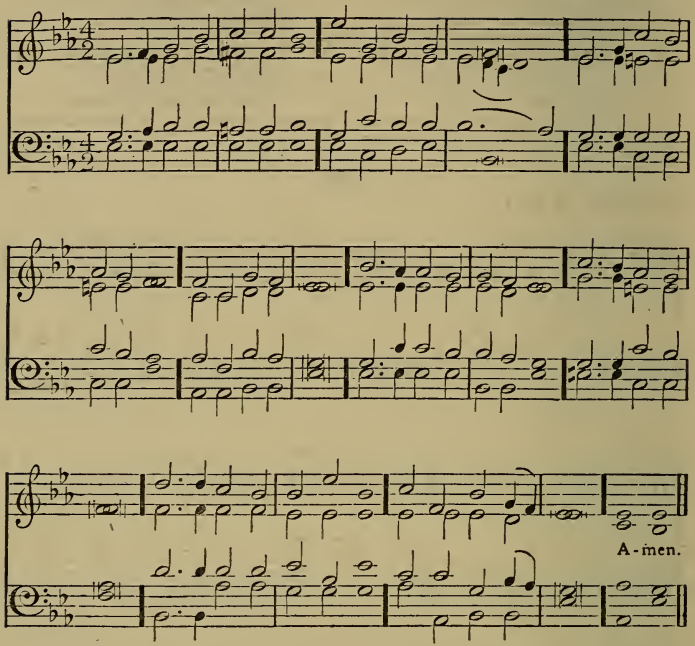
mf 2 Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce—O shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name.
f Be strong, be strong!

mf 3 It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long;
Faint not, fight on! To-morrow comes the song.
f Be strong, be strong!

—Dr. M. D. Babcock. 1858-1901

388

DEDICATIO ANNI 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5 R. Froude Coules



mf 1 Splendour of the thoughts of God
For the life of men,
Visions of the saints and seers
Burn for us again!
From the night of ancient wrongs
Wake our eyes to see
Dawning in the skies the day
God shall bring to be.

2 Lo, from out the heavy dark
Strained and haggard eyes
Turn toward that breaking dawn
With their dumb surmise—
Women from their tragic shame,
Weary men who bow
To the burden of the world
Cry Thy coming now!

3 Shame of all our lust and greed,
Shame of lives that lie [streets
Couched in ease while down their
Pain and want go by—
In the twilight of our sins,
These we suffer long,
While our strength lies dull before
Earth's unrighted wrong.

4 Splendour of the thoughts of God,
Through the shadows rise,
Burn the films of self and sin
From our blinded eyes!
Penitents, we come to learn
What we ought to do;
Give the vision—then, O God,
Strength to make it true!

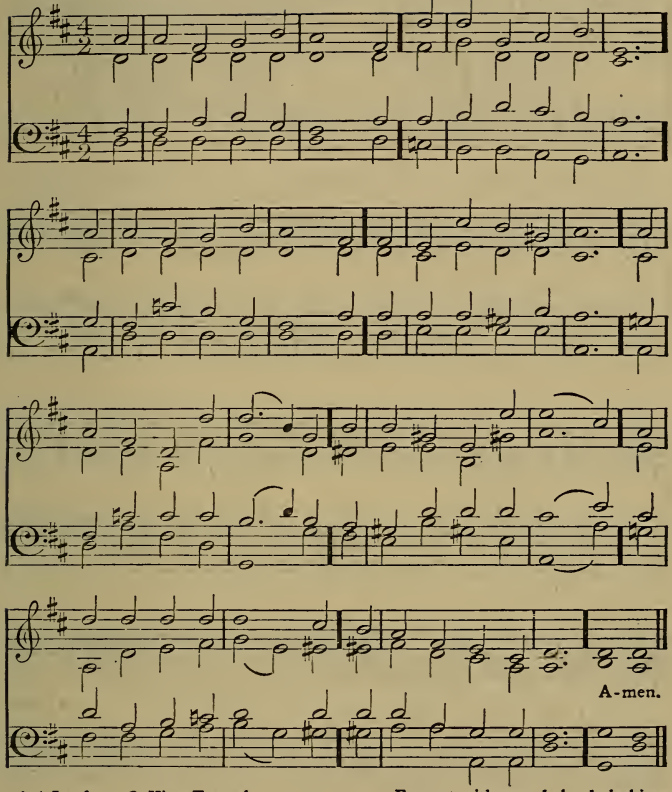
—W. Russell Bowie, 1882-

By permission of the Survey Associates

389

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

Henry Smart, 1813-1879



mf 1 Lead on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
cres And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle song.

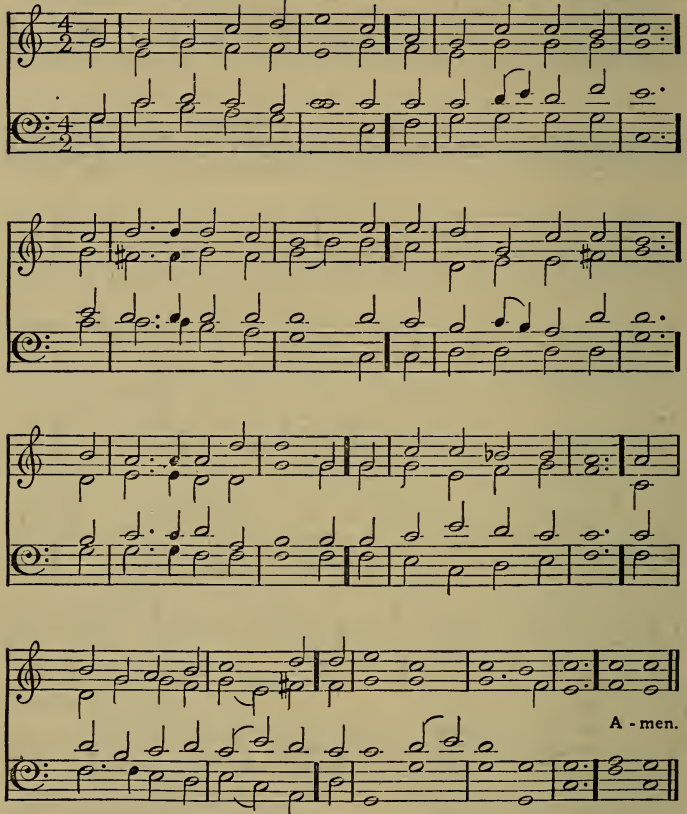
2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
dim And holiness shall whisper
The sweet amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums;
With deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

mf 3 Lead on, O King Eternal,
We follow, not with fears;
cres For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
f The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

—Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1862-

390

STAND UP 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. (First Tune) Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

f 1 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high His royal banner;
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army will He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

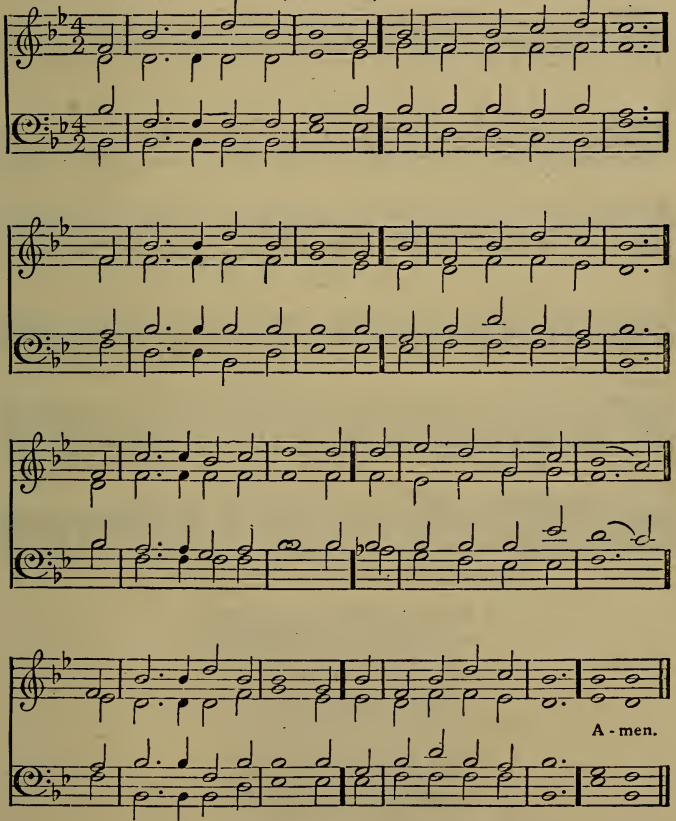
2 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
dim The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
mf Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
cres To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
ff He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

—Dr. George Duffield, 1818-1888

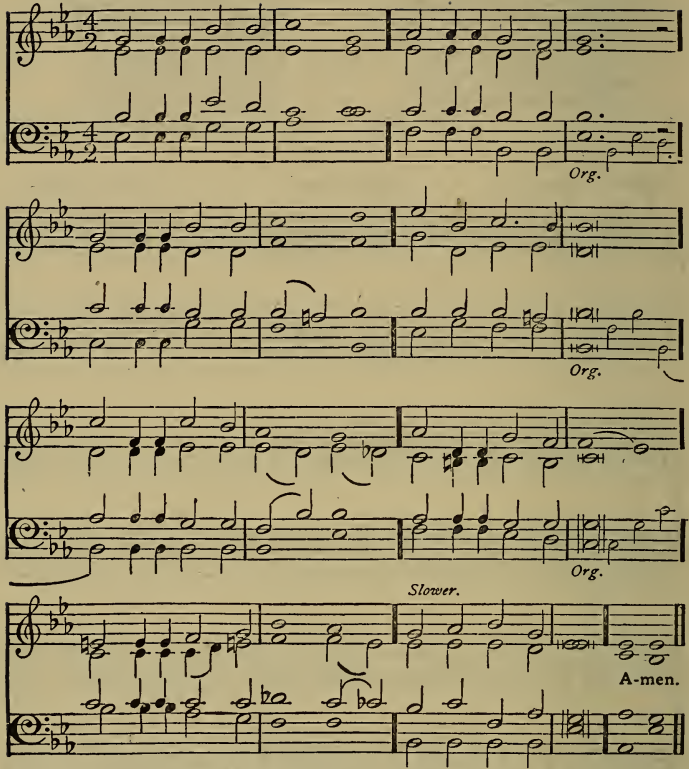
WEBB 7.6 7.6.7.6.7.6 (Second Tune) G. J. Webb, 1803-1887



Alternative Tune: Rotterdam, No. 134

391

BORROWDALE 7.6.7.5.7.6.7.5 (First Tune) Dr. Charles Vincent, 1852-



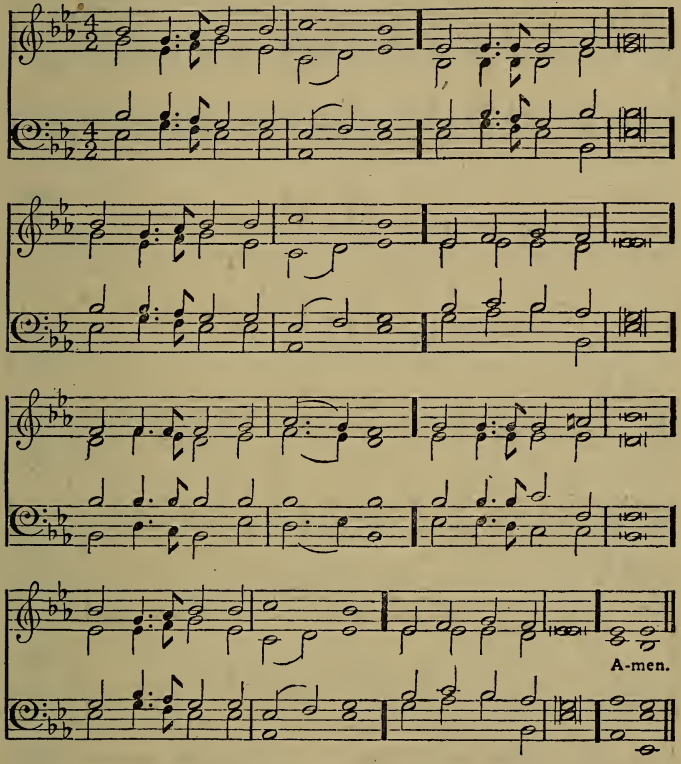
Copyright. By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust

mf 1 Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
cres Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
dim When man's work is done.

mf 2 Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labour,
dim Rest comes sure and soon.

391

DILIGENCE 7.6.7.5.7.6.7.5 (Second Tune) Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



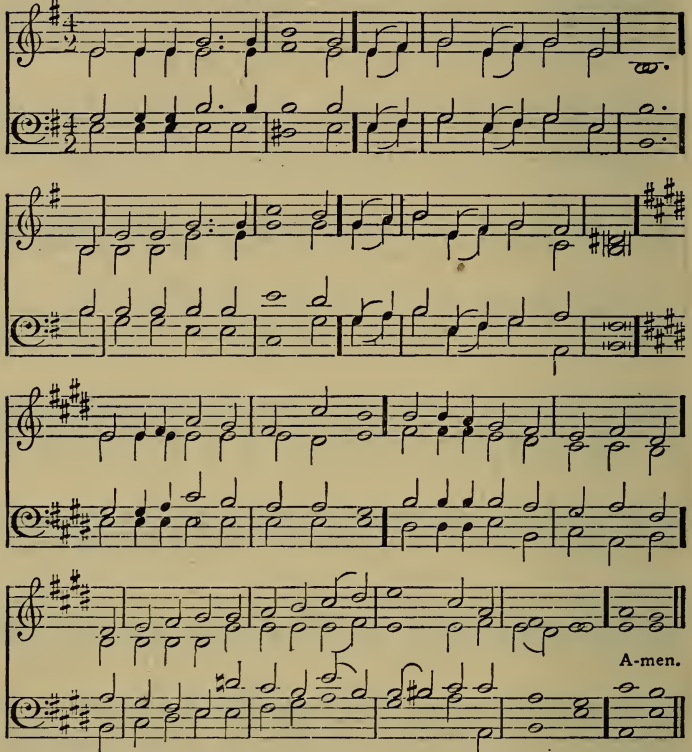
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
dim When man works no more.

f 3 Work, for the night is coming!
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth, to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
dim When man's work is o'er.

—Mrs. A. L. Coghill, 1838-

392

COMMONWEALTH 7.6.7.6.8.8.8.5 J. Booth, 1852-



p 1 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
Not kings alone, but nations!
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
mf Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they; [away—
Let them not pass, like weeds,
Their heritage a sunless day.
f God save the people!

p 2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy skies; [rise,
Man's clouded sun shall brightly
And songs ascend instead of sighs.
God save the people!

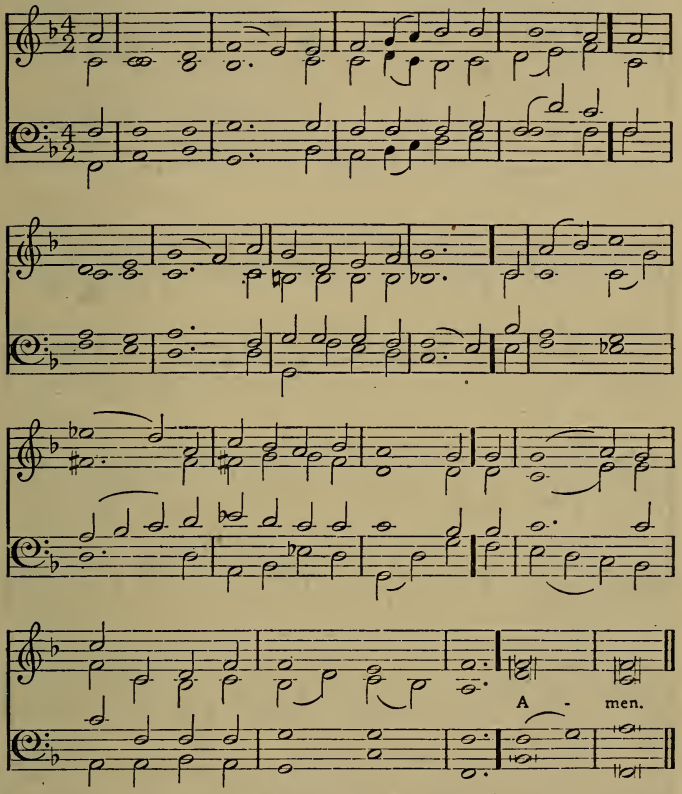
p 3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men: [are,
mf God save the people; Thine they
Thy children, as Thine angels fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair,
f God save the people!

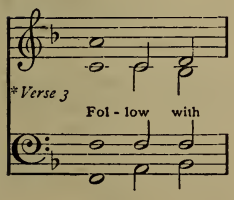
—E. Elliott, 1781-1849

393

CARMAN 11.10.11.10

Enos J. Watkins, 1876-





mf 1 O brother man! Fold to thy heart thy brother,
p Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there;
mf To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

2 For he whom Jesus loved hath truly spoken:
The holier worship which He deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless!

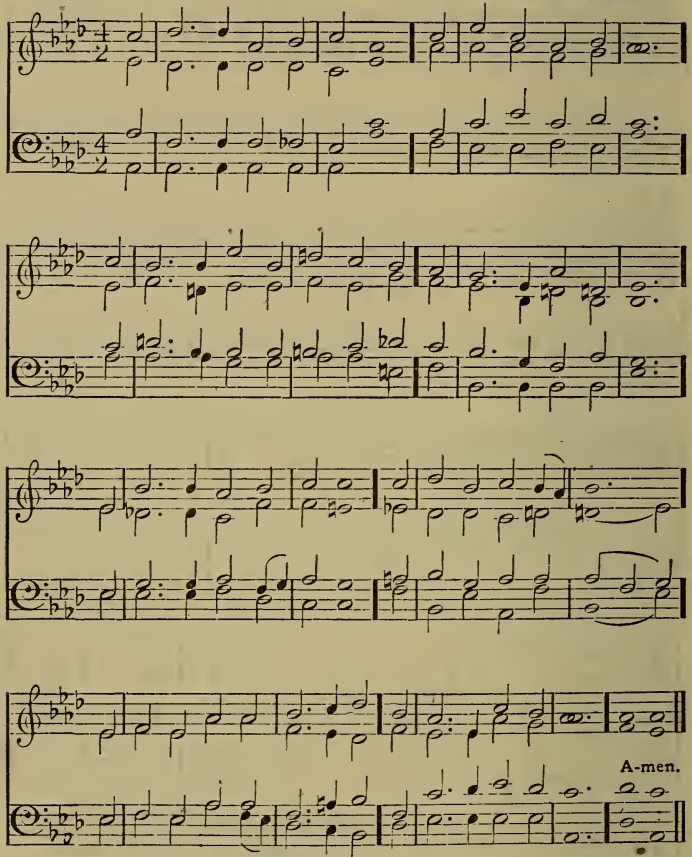
*3 Follow with rev'rent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
f So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

394

ALFORD 7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mf 1 The fathers built this city
In ages long ago,
And busy in its busy streets,
They hurried to and fro;
The children played around them
And sang the songs of yore;
Till, one by one, they fell asleep,
To work and play no more.

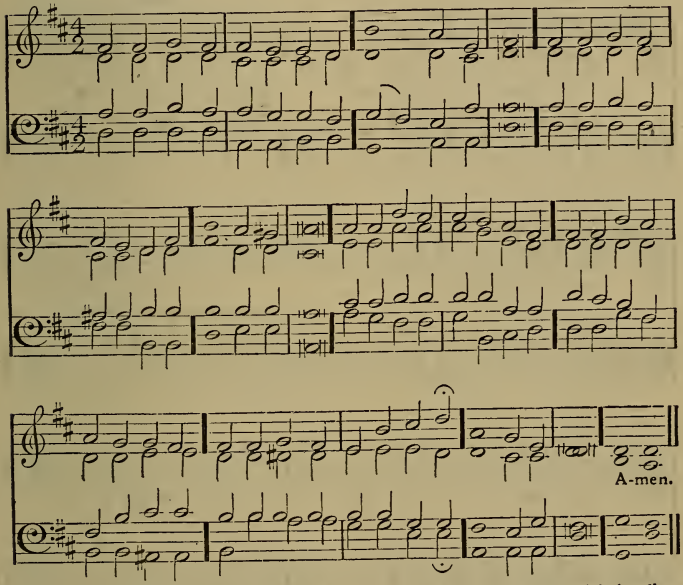
mf 2 Yet still the city standeth,
A hive of toiling men, [homes
And mother's love makes happy
For children now as then;
O God of Ages, help us
Such citizens to be [sing
That children's children here may
The songs of liberty.

f 3 Let all the people praise Thee;
Give all Thy saving health;
p Or vain the lab'rer's strong right arm
And vain the merchant's wealth.
mf Send forth Thy light to banish
The shadows and the shame,
f Till all the civic virtues shine
Around our city's name.

4 A commonweal of brothers,
United, great and small,
Upon our banner blazon'd be
The charter "Each for all!"
Nor let us cease from battle,
Nor weary sheathe the sword,
Until this city is become
The city of the Lord.
—W. G. Tarrant, 1853-

395

TEMPLE 8.4.8.4.8.8.4 Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



mf 1 Now to heaven our cry ascending,
God speed the right!
In a noble cause contending,
God speed the right!
May we live our lives before Thee,
Like the good and great in story,
If we fail we fail with glory,—
God speed the right!

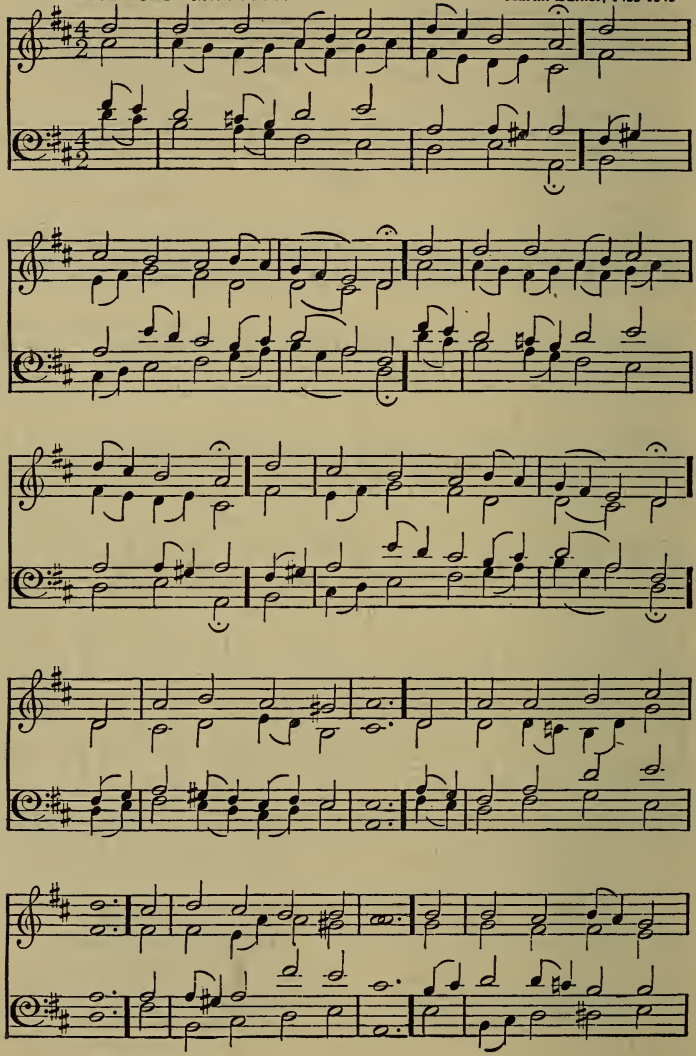
2 Patient, firm, and persevering,
God speed the right!
No event or danger fearing,
God speed the right!

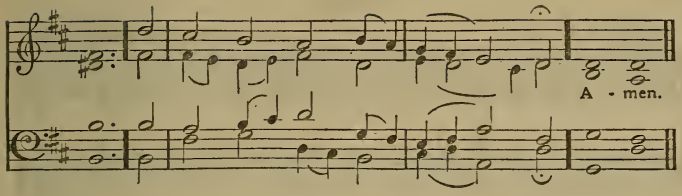
mf Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding,
Never from the truth receding,
And in heaven's own time succeeding,
God speed the right!

3 Still our onward course pursuing,
God speed the right!
Every foe at length subduing,
God speed the right!
Truth! thy cause, whate'er delay it,
There's no power on earth can stay it,
Proudly let us then obey it,
God speed the right!
—W. E. Hickson, 1803-1870

396

EIN' FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7 Martin Luther, 1483-1546





(First Version)

f 1 A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our Helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4 That Word above all earthly powers—
No thanks to them—abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

—Martin Luther, 1483-1546. Tr. by Dr. F. H. Hedge, 1805-

(Second Version)

f 1 A safe stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour;
On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom God Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, who is this same?
Christ Jesus is His name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

3 And were this world all devils o'er
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why?—his doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

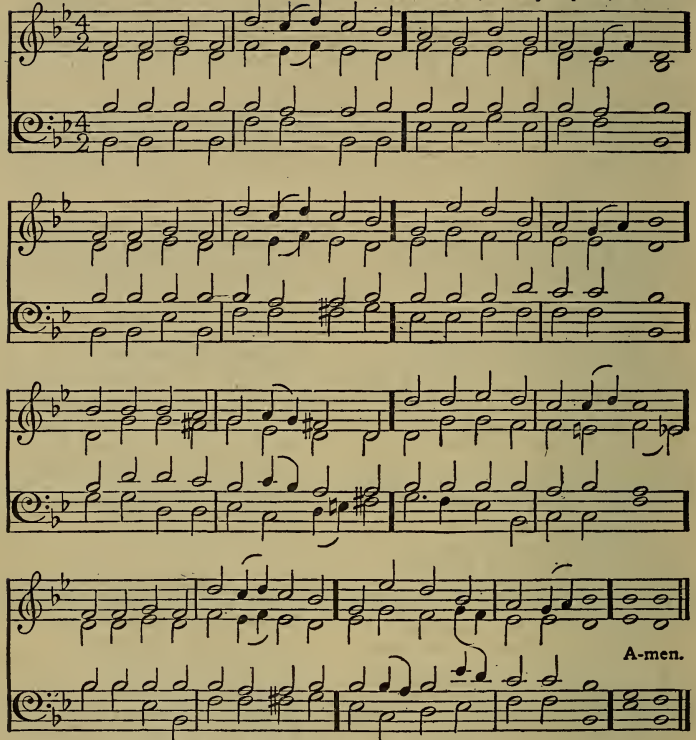
4 God's Word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by His finger.
And though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,
The city of God remaineth.

—Martin Luther, 1483-1546. Tr. by Thomas Carlyle, 1795-1881

397

BEECHER 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7

J. Zundel, 1815-1882
Harmonized by Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



mf 1 Never in a costly palace did I rest on golden bed,
Never in a hermit's cavern have I eaten idle bread.
Born within a lowly stable, where the cattle round Me stood,
Trained a carpenter in Naz'reth, I have toiled and found it good.

2 They who tread the path of labour follow where My feet have trod;
They who work without complaining, do the holy will of God;
f Nevermore thou needest seek Me; I am with thee everywhere;
Raise the stone, and thou shalt find Me, cleave the wood and I am there.

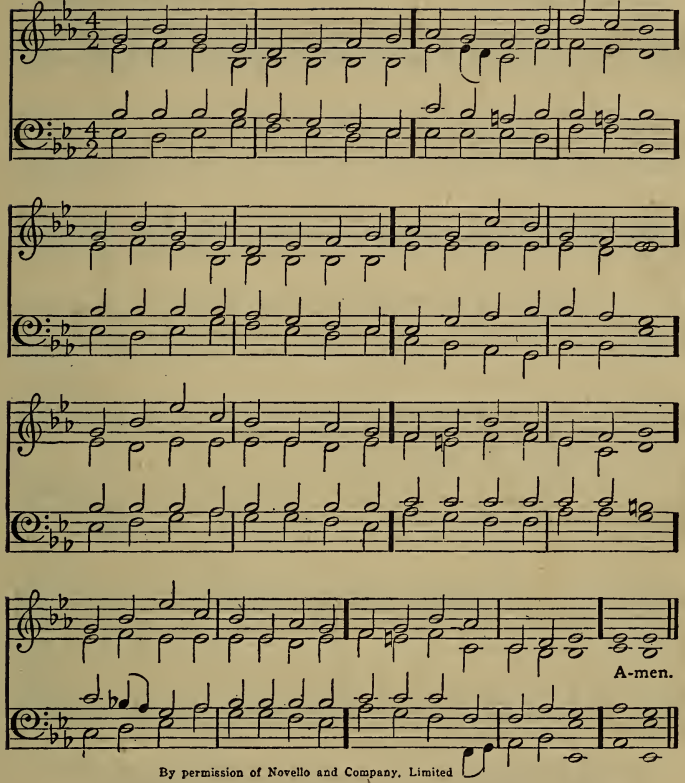
p 3 Where the many toil together, there am I among My own;
Where the tired workman sleepeth, there am I with him alone.
I, the Peace that passeth knowledge, dwell amid the daily strife;
I, the Bread of heav'n, am broken in the sacrament of life.

mf 4 Every task, however simple, sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and mercy, done to man, is done to Me.
f Nevermore thou needest seek Me; I am with thee everywhere;
Raise the stone, and thou shalt find Me, cleave the wood and I am there.

—Dr. Henry van Dyke, 1852-

398

DEERHURST 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 J. Langran, 1835-1909



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

p 1 Is thy cruse of comfort wasting?
mf Rise and share it with a friend,
And through all the years of famine
It shall serve thee to the end;
f Love divine will fill thy storehouse,
Or thy handful still renew;
Scanty fare for one will often
Make a royal feast for two.

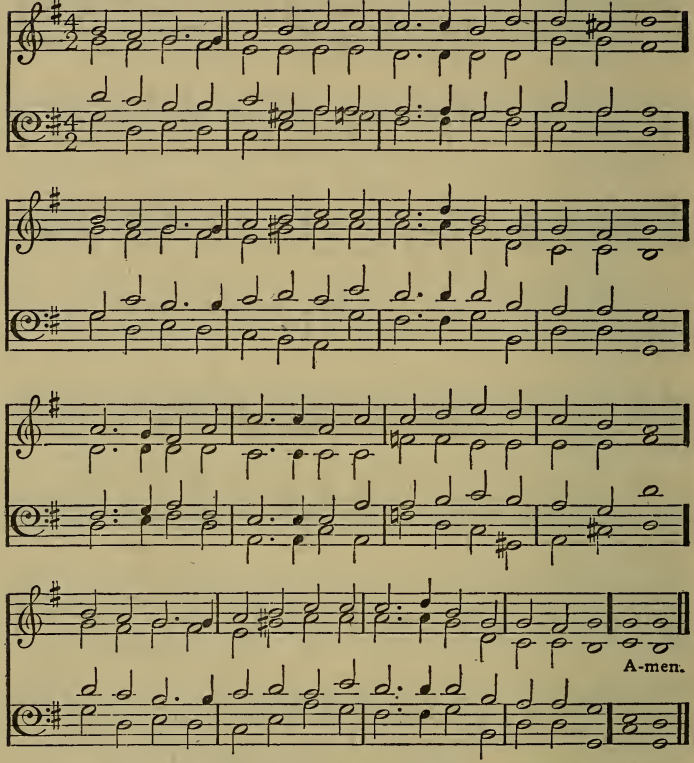
mf 2 For the heart grows rich in giving;
All its wealth is living grain;
Seeds which mildew in the garner,
Scatter'd, fill with gold the plain.

p Is thy burden hard and heavy?
Do thy steps drag wearily?
mf Help to bear thy brother's burden,
God will bear both it and thee.

p 3 Is thy heart a well left empty?
mf None but God its void can fill;
Nothing but a ceaseless fountain
Can its ceaseless longings still.
Is thy heart a living power? [low;
Self-entwined, its strength sinks
It can only live in loving,
And by serving, love will grow.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Rundle-Charles

399

FALFIELD 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900

mf 1 There's a light upon the mountains and the day is at the spring,
When our eyes shall see the beauty and the glory of the King:
dim Weary was our heart with waiting, and the night-watch seemed so long,
cres But His triumph-day is breaking and we hail it with a song.

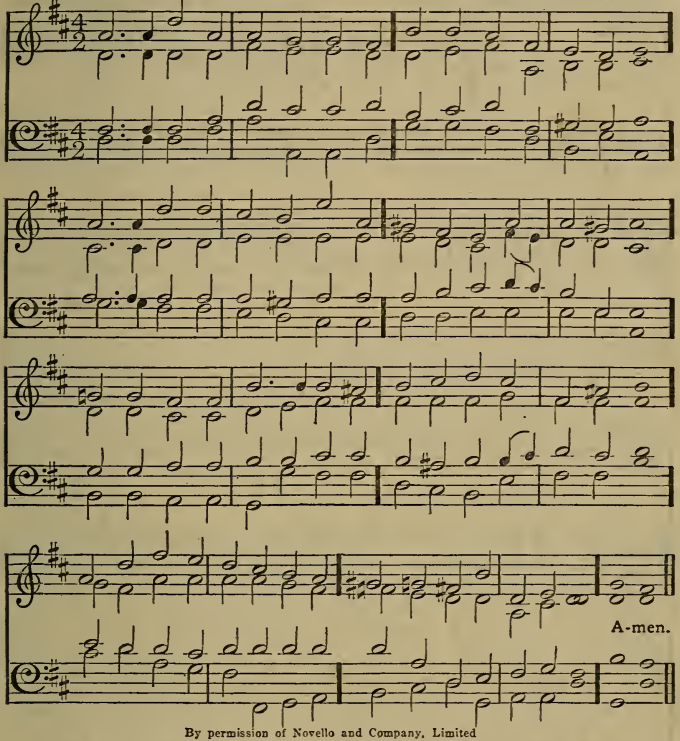
mf 2 In the fading of the starlight we may see the coming morn;
And the lights of men are paling in the splendours of the dawn:
For the eastern skies are glowing as with light of hidden fire,
And the hearts of men are stirring with the throbs of deep desire.

3 He is breaking down the barriers, He is casting up the way;
He is calling for His angels to build up the gates of day:
But His angels here are human, not the shining hosts above;
For the drum-beats of His army are the heart-beats of our love.

—Dr. Henry Burton, 1840-

400

LUX EOI 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Hark, the voice of Jesus calling,
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvests waiting,
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
cres Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me"?

mf 2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite,
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

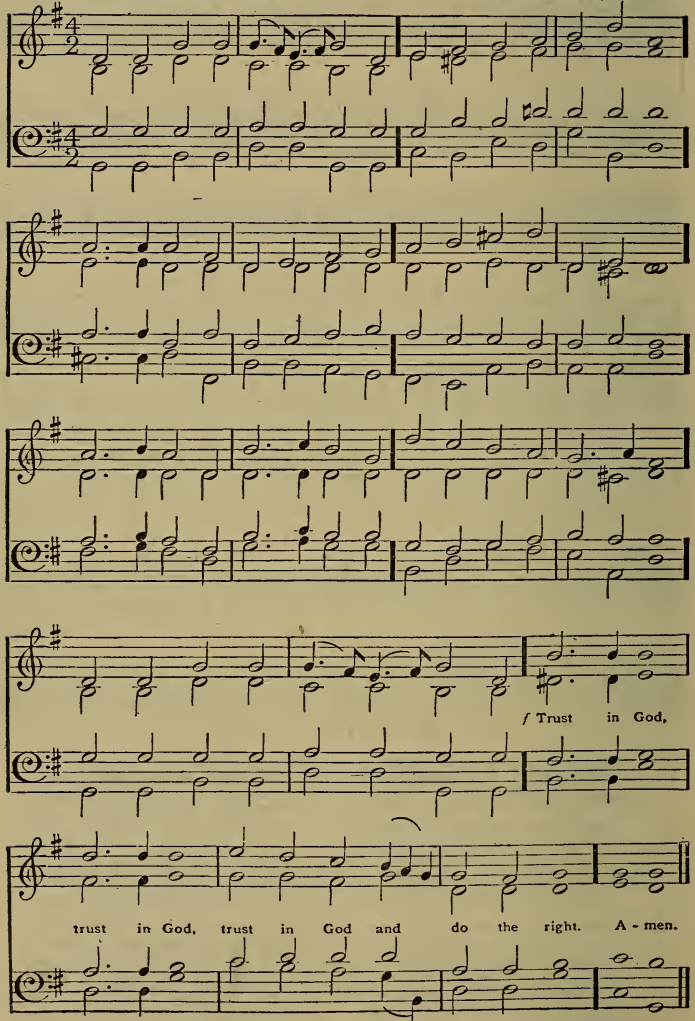
3 If you cannot be the watchman
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to heaven,
Offering life and peace to all,
With your prayers and with your bounties [mands;
You can do what Heaven de-
You can be like faithful Aaron
Holding up the prophet's hands.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
mp While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you;
mf Take the task He gives you gladly;
Let His work your pleasure be;
cres Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

—Dr. D. March, 1816.

401

COURAGE, BROTHER 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble—
cre "Trust in God, and do the right."
mp Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
cres Foot it bravely! strong or weary,
mf Trust in God, and do the right.

2 Perish policy and cunning!
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
cres Trust in God, and do the right.
mf Trust no party, sect, or faction;
Trust no leaders in the fight;
But in every word and action
f Trust in God, and do the right.

mf 3 Trust no lovely forms of passion—
Fiends may look like angels bright;
Trust no custom, school or fashion;
cres Trust in God, and do the right.
mp Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight:
cres Cease from man, and look above thee—
f Trust in God, and do the right.

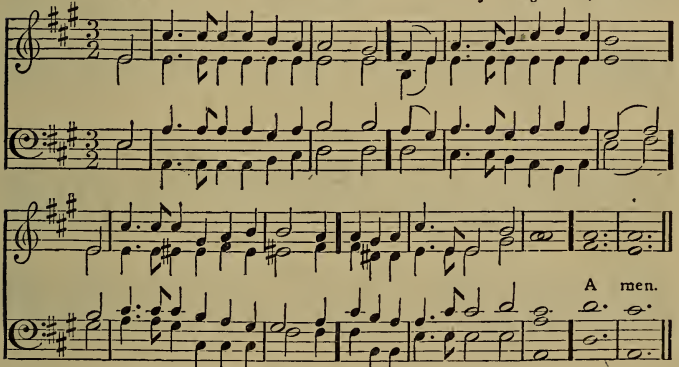
mf 4 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding—
f "Trust in God, and do the right."
mf Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble—
f "Trust in God, and do the right."

—Dr. Norman Macleod, 1812-1872

402

BOLTON 9.8.9.8

J. T. Lightwood, 1856-



Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

mp 1 Say not, The struggle nought availeth,
The labour and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain.

mf 2 If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars;
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
cres Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And but for you possess the field.

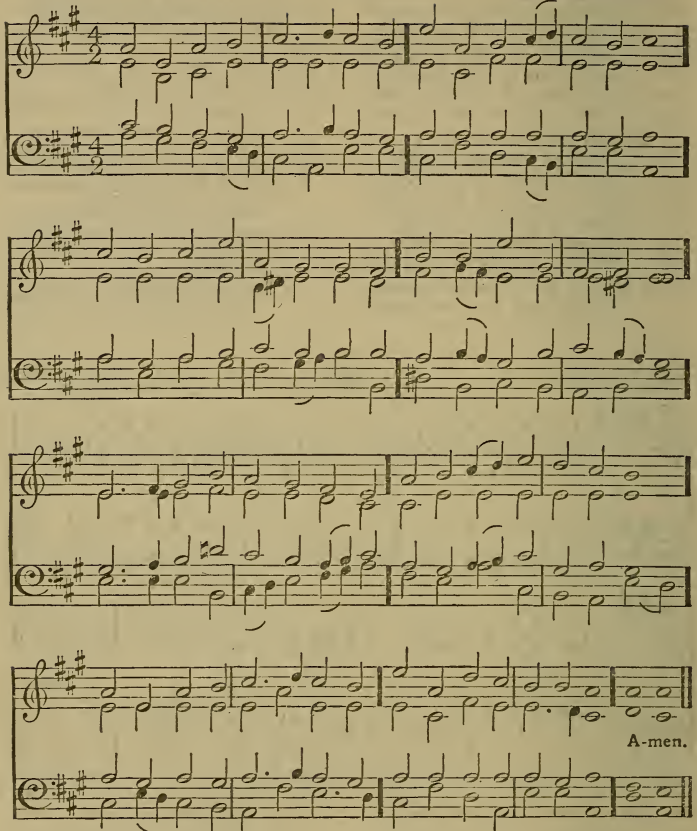
mp 3 For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain, [making,
cres Far back, through creeks and inlets
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

mf 4 And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light;
In front the sun climbs slow—how slowly! [bright.
f But westward, look! the land is

—Arthur Hugh Clough, 1819-1861

403

REX GLORIAE 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Henry Smart, 1813-1879



mf 1 Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, [blight;
Offering each the bloom or
dim And the choice goes by for ever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

mf 2 Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

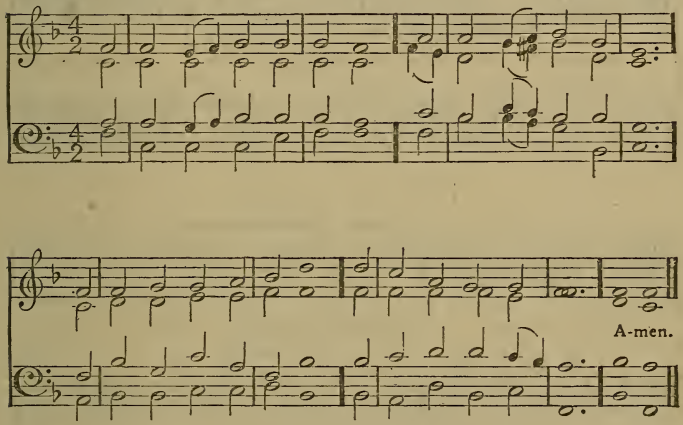
mp 3 By the light of burning martyrs
Christ's own bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back.
New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth:
cres They must upward still and onward
Who would keep abreast of truth.

mf 4 Though the cause of evil prosper,
cres Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
mp Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong:
cres Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

—Dr. James Russell Lowell, 1819-1891 (Adapted.)

404

KNECHT 7.6.7.6 J. H. Knecht, 1752-1817



1 O happy band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread,
With Jesus as your Leader,
To Jesus as your Head!

mf 2 O happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men;
O happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

3 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn.

p 4 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

cres 5 What are they but His jewels,
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

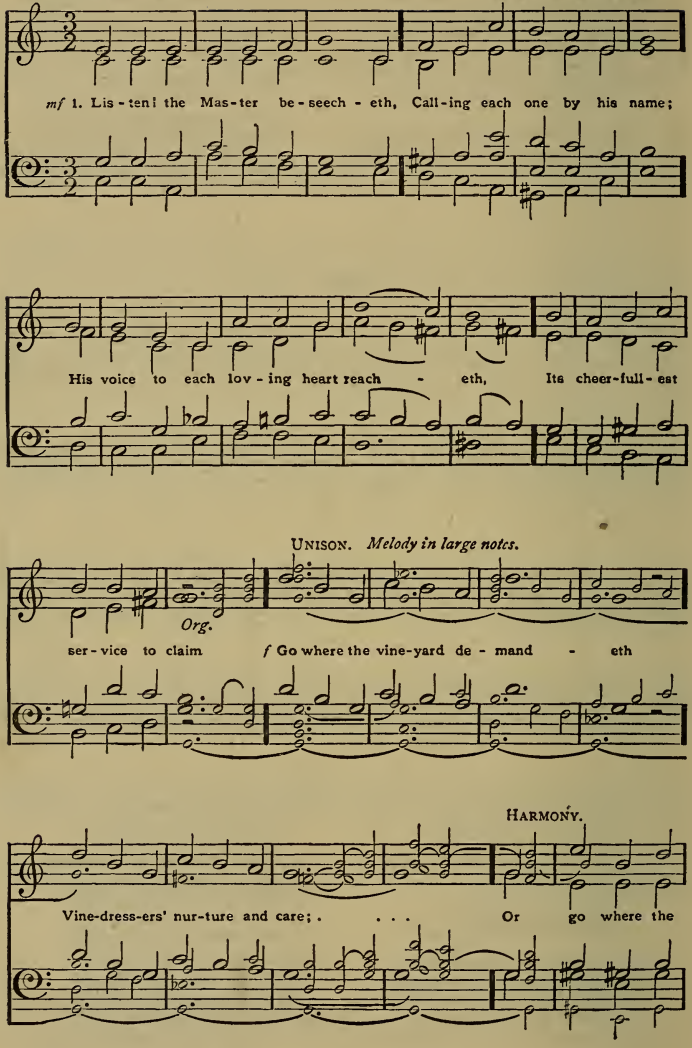
f 6 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

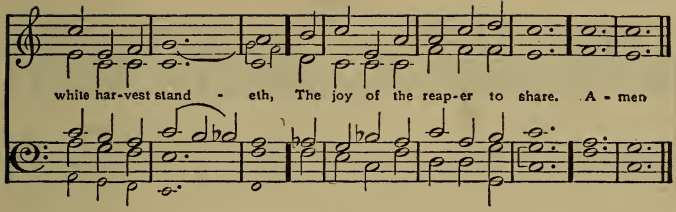
—From the Greek of St. Joseph the Hymnographer (c. 840)
Tr. by Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

405

SANDERS 8.7.9.8.8.7.9.8

Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-


mf 1. Lis-ten! the Mas-ter be-seech-eth, Call-ing each one by his name;
His voice to each lov-ing heart reach - eth, Its cheer-full-est
UNISON. Melody in large notes.
Org.
ser-vice to claim f Go where the vine-yard de-mand - eth
HARMONY.
Vine-dress-ers' nur-ture and care; . . . Or go where the



mf 1 Listen! the Master beseecheth,
Calling each one by his name;
His voice to each loving heart reacheth,
Its cheerfullest service to claim.
f Go where the vineyard demandeth
Vinedressers' nurture and care;
Or go where the white harvest standeth,
The joy of the reaper to share.

mp 2 Seek those of evil behaviour,
Bid them their lives to amend;
Go, point the lost world to the Saviour,
And be to the friendless a friend.
mf Still be the lone heart of anguish,
Soothed by the pity of thine;
cres By waysides, if wounded ones languish
Go, pour in the oil and the wine.

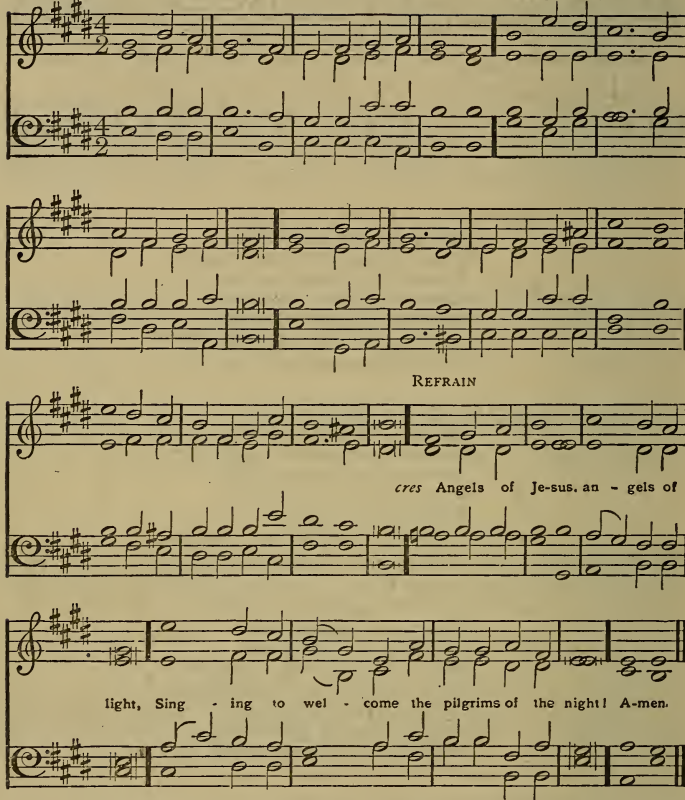
mf 3 Work for the good that is nighest,
Dream not of greatness afar;
That glory is ever the highest
Which shines upon men as they are.
f Work, though the world may defeat you,
Heed not its slander and scorn;
Nor weary till angels shall greet you
With smiles through the gates of the morn.

mf 4 Offer thy life on the altar,
In the high purpose be strong;
And if the tired spirit should falter,
Then sweeten thy labour with song.
What if the poor heart complaineth,
Soon shall its wailing be o'er;
For there, in the rest that remaineth,
It shall grieve and be weary no more.

—Dr. W. M. Punshon, 1824-1881

406

PILGRIMS 11.10.11.10, with Refrain — Henry Smart, 1813-1879



mf 1 Hark! hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

mf 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
dim "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
cres And, through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

p 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

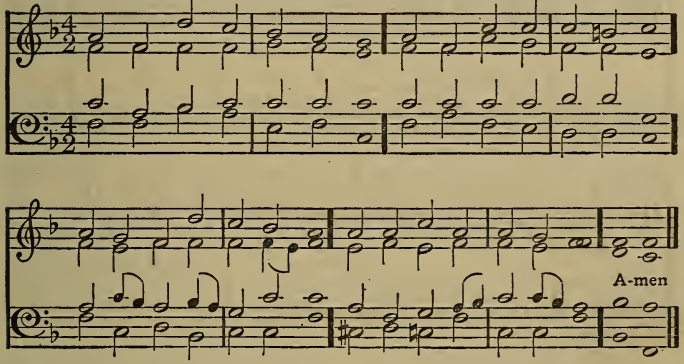
mp 4 Rest comes at length; though life
be long and dreary,
cres The day must dawn, and dark-
some night be passed;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to
the weary,
mf And heaven, the heart's true
home, will come at last.

mf 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful
watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the
songs above,
cres Till morning's joys shall end the
night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in
cloudless love.

—Dr. F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

407

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7 Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



mf 1 Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armour clad;
f Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song

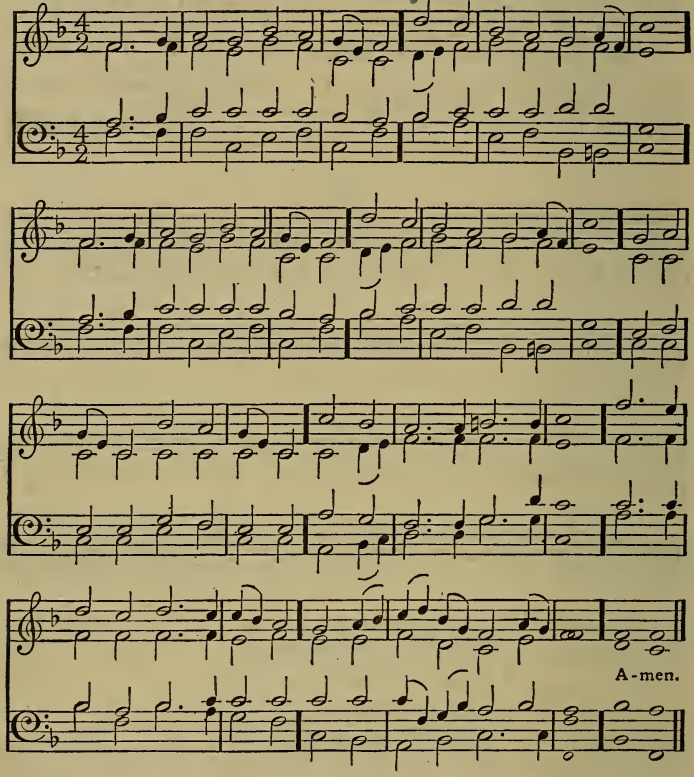
mf 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry:
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
f Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

—H. Kirke White, 1785-1806, and Mrs. Frances S. Colquhoun

408

AUSTRIA 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



mf 1 Hail the glorious Golden City,
Pictured by the seers of old!
Everlasting light shines o'er it,
Wondrous tales of it are told:
Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming wall;
f Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

2 We are builders of that city;
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts;
All our lives are living stones:
Whether humble or exalted,
All are called to task divine;
f All must aid alike to carry
Forward one sublime design.

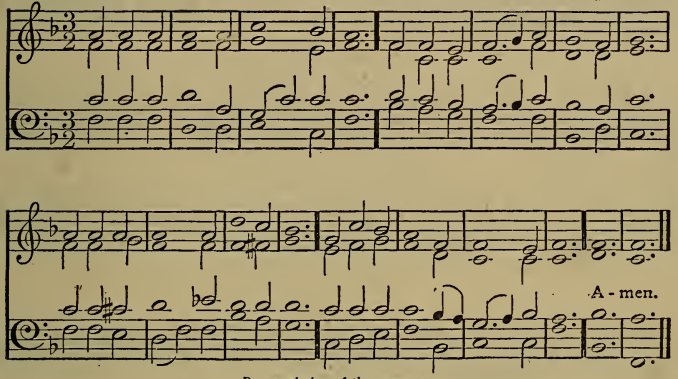
mp 3 And the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in error and in anguish,
Will not perish with our years:
cres It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of Right,
f It will merge into the splendours
Of the City of the Light.

—Felix Adler, 1851-

National Life

409

ARIZONA L.M. Dr. R. H. Earnshaw, 1856-



By permission of the composer

[Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
Our love and toil in the years to be,
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race.]

mf 1 Father in heaven, who lovest all,
O help Thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age
An undefilèd heritage.

2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, Thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

4 Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for Judge, and not our friends; [cowed
That we, with Thee, may walk un-
By fear or favour of the crowd.

5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek, [weak;
By deed or thought, to hurt the
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

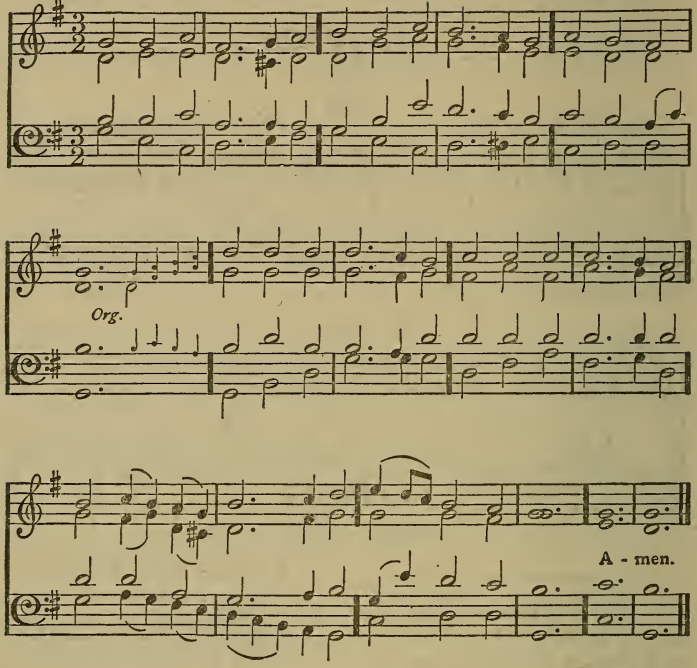
6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

[Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.]

—Rudyard Kipling, 1865-

410

NATIONAL ANTHEM 6.6.4.6.6.6.4 — Composer uncertain



f 1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

The following verse may also be sung:

3 Our loved Dominion bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore;
And let our Empire be
United, loyal, free,
True to herself and Thee
For evermore.

411

NATIONAL ANTHEM 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

f 1 "God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King."
From Thee all blessings flow,
On him Thy grace bestow,
Guard him from every foe,
God save the King.

mf 2 Grant us Thy peace, O Lord;
Ploughshare and not the sword
We fain would wield.
If through man's lust for power,
Dark war-clouds o'er us lower,
Be with us in that hour,
Strengthen and shield.

f 3 Not Motherland alone,
Loyal to King and throne,
Thy blessing craves.
Vast lands beyond the seas
Repeat the earnest pleas,
Where proudly on the breeze
His banner waves.

mf 4 Not with a selfish aim,
Not to desire acclaim
Throughout the world,
cres Let Britain's ensign bright
For ever in Thy sight,
Speak freedom, truth and right
Where'er unfurled.

—Hon. W. S. Fielding, 1848-

412

NATIONAL ANTHEM 6.6.4.6.6.6.4

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save,
By Thy great might!

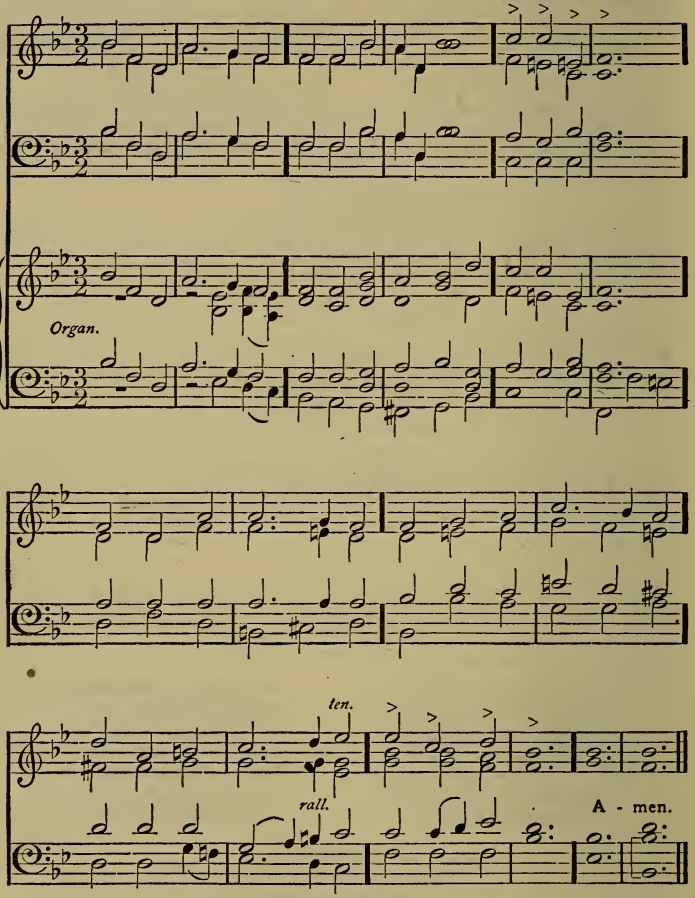
2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Thee we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

3 And not this land alone,
But be Thy mercies known
From shore to shore:
Let all the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide earth o'er.

—C. T. Brookes, 1813-
—J. S. Dwight, 1812-

Alternative Tune: Moscow, No. 25

413

DOMINION CHURCH 6.6.4.6.6.6.4 Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-

mf 1 Maker of earth and sea,
What shall we render Thee?
All things are Thine!
Ours but from day to day
Still with one heart to pray,
"God bless our land alway,
This land of Thine."

f 2 Mighty in brotherhood,
Mighty for God and good,
Let us be Thine.
mf Here let the nations see
Toil from the curse set free,
Labour and liberty,
One cause—and Thine.

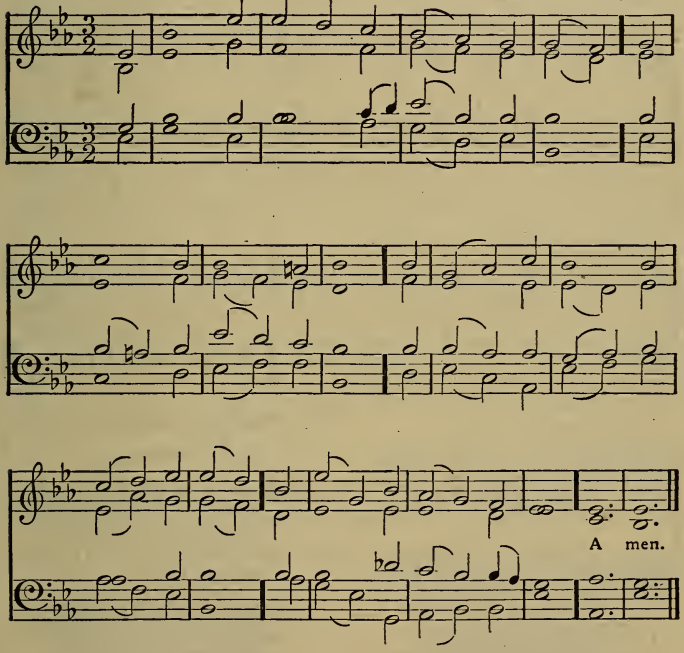
3 Here let glad plenty reign;
Here let none seek in vain
Our help and Thine,—
p No heart for want of friend
Fail ere the timely end,
mf But love for ever blend
Man's cause and Thine.

f 4 Strong to defend the right,
Proud in all nations' sight,
p Lowly in Thine,—
mf One in all noble fame,
Still be our path the same,
f Onward in freedom's name,
Upward in Thine.

—J. Brunton Stephens

414

ABRIDGE C.M. Isaac Smith, 1735(?)-1800



mf 1 Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most!

mp 2 O guard our shores from every foe!
With peace our borders bless,
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

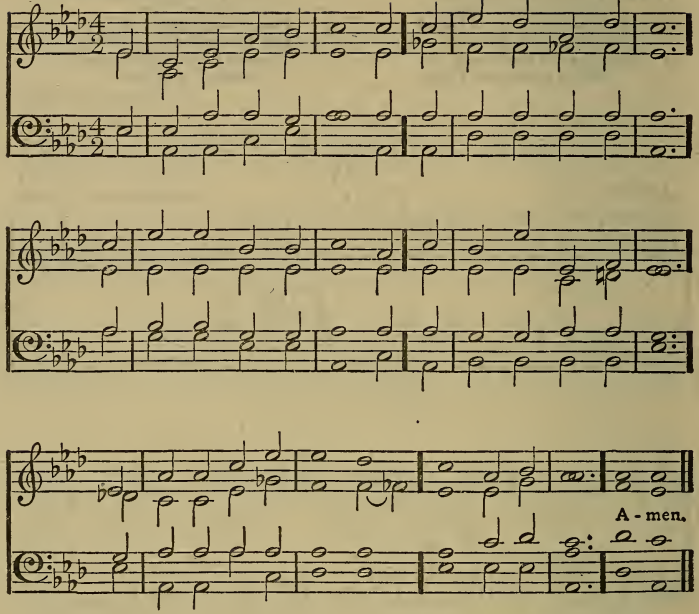
mf 3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
cres And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

mp 4 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
cres Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

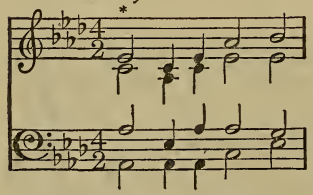
—Dr. J. R. Wreford, 1800-1881

415

CITY OF LIGHT 7.6.7.6.7.4 A. V. Coster



Verse 1 only.



* *f* 1 King of the city splendid,
Eternal in the height,
May all our country's cities
Be holy in Thy sight:
Cleansed from the deeds of darkness—
Cities of light.

mf 2 Inspire the sons of labour,
That honest toil may be
Their token, in life's hardness,
Of loyalty to Thee,
That Thou mayst in their handwork
Love's heart-work see.

p 3 Teach love to gladden children
Who know not childhood's mirth,
Wronged of their rights—no beauty
In their scant reach of earth:
mf To hope's large sunshine give them
A second birth.

4 Lord, end the spell of passion,
Break Thou the drunkard's lure:
Thou art the one Physician
The human heart to cure;
The wavering will to strengthen,
Foul life make pure.

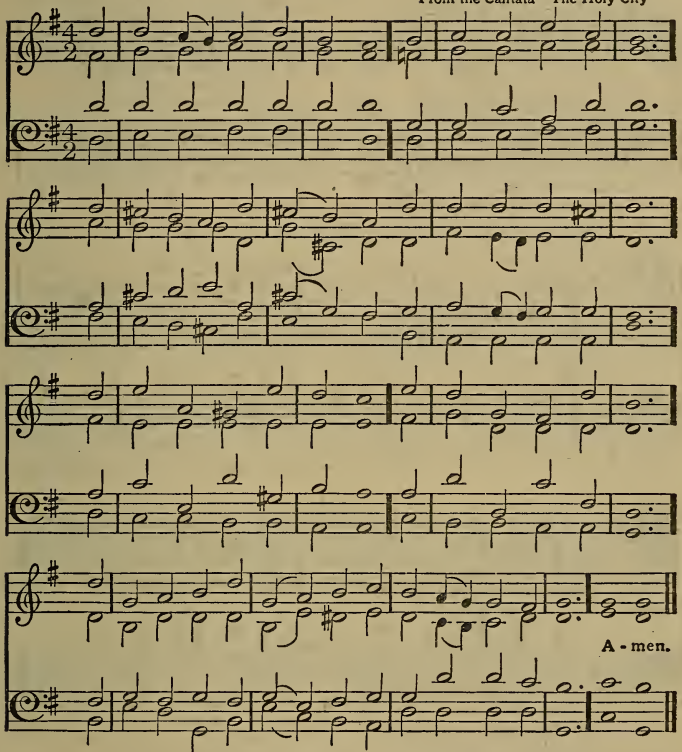
5 Soon may our country's cities
Thy robe of glory wear:
Each place of toil a temple,
Each house a home of prayer:
Each city's name of beauty—
The Lord is There!

—G. T. Coster, 1835-

416

HOLY CITY 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

A. R. Gaul, 1837-1913
From the Cantata "The Holy City"



Used by permission of the Composer's Executors

mf 1 O beautiful, our country!
Be thine a nobler care
Than all thy wealth of commerce,
Thy harvests waving fair;
f Be it thy pride to lift up
The manhood of the poor;
Be thou to the oppressed
Fair Freedom's open door.

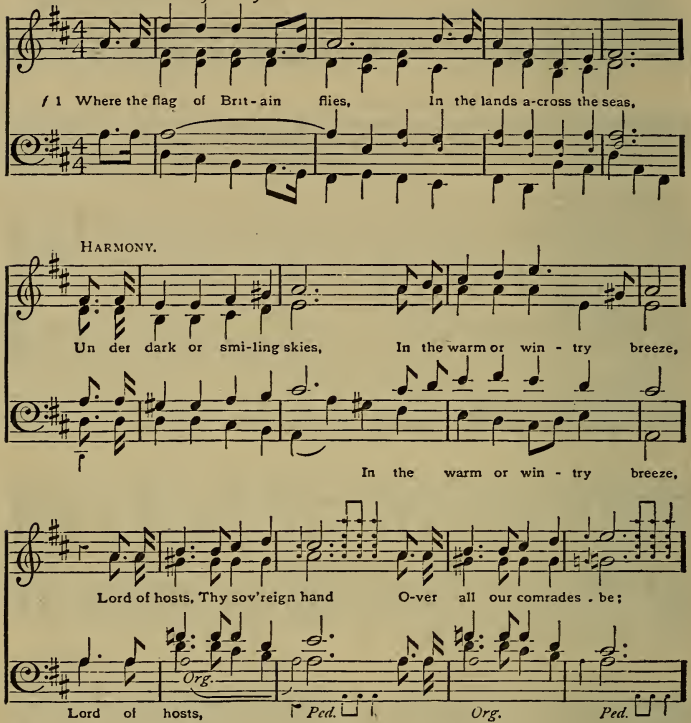
mf 2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
p Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid;
mf Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of noble races
Commingled flows in thine.

3 O beautiful, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine be the grace of Freedom,
The majesty of Law:
Be Righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be Peace the crowning gem!

—F. L. Hosmer, 1840-

417

SHAROW GRANGE 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 C. L. Naylor

UNISON. *Majestically.*

f 1 Where the flag of Brit-ain flies, In the lands a-cross the seas,
HARMONY.
Un der dark or smi-ling skies, In the warm or win - try breeze,
In the warm or win - try breeze,
Lord of hosts, Thy sov'reign hand O-ver all our comrades be;
Org.
Lord of hosts,
Ped.
Org.
Ped.
poco rall.
Hear us for our mo-ther - land . . . . And the lands a-cross the sea. A - men.

Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

f 1 Where the flag of Britain flies,
In the lands across the seas,
Under dark or smiling skies,
In the warm or wintry breeze,
Lord of hosts, Thy sovereign hand
Over all our comrades be;
Hear us for our motherland
And the lands across the sea.

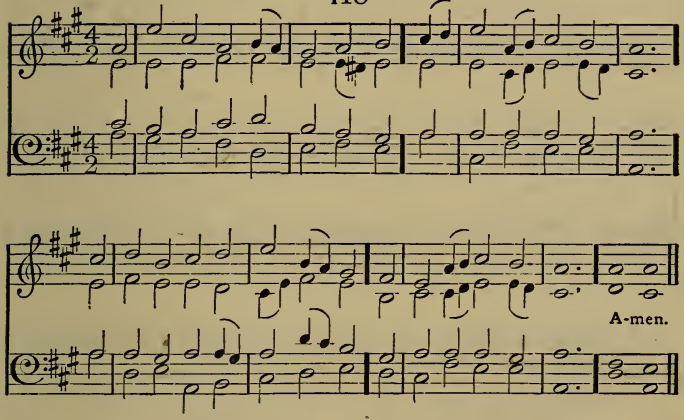
mf 2 Far and wide Thy word be known,
On Thy love, Lord, let us wait;
Let the empire be Thine own,
By Thy gentleness made great.
By Thy will alone we stand,
We are strong alone in Thee;
Hear us for our motherland
And the lands across the sea.

mp 3 Through the empire spread Thy light,
Over all shed Thou Thy calm;
mf Arm us for our heavenly fight,
By the oak, the pine, the palm;
One world-wide confederate band,
May we all be one in Thee!
f Hear us for our motherland
And the lands across the sea.

—Frederick A. Jackson, 1867-

Copyright. By permission of the Sunday School Union

ST. STEPHEN C.M. 418 William Jones, 1726-1800



f 1 O God of hosts, whose power and might
O'er all the worlds holds sway,
Thy majesty and sovereign right
The winds and seas obey.

2 Our fathers' God, to whom they came
In every storm and stress,
Through rolling years Thou art the same,
A God of righteousness.

mf 3 Thou wast their shield and hiding-place,
Their shelter and defence;
They trusted Thy redeeming grace,
cres Thy strength their confidence.

p 4 In sufferings oft, e'en to the stake,
They still on Thee relied;
No torture could their ardour shake,
And for the truth they died.

mf 5 O Britain's sons, shall it be said
Your fathers died in vain?
cres Thrice No! the martyrs' blood was shed
That freedom you might gain.

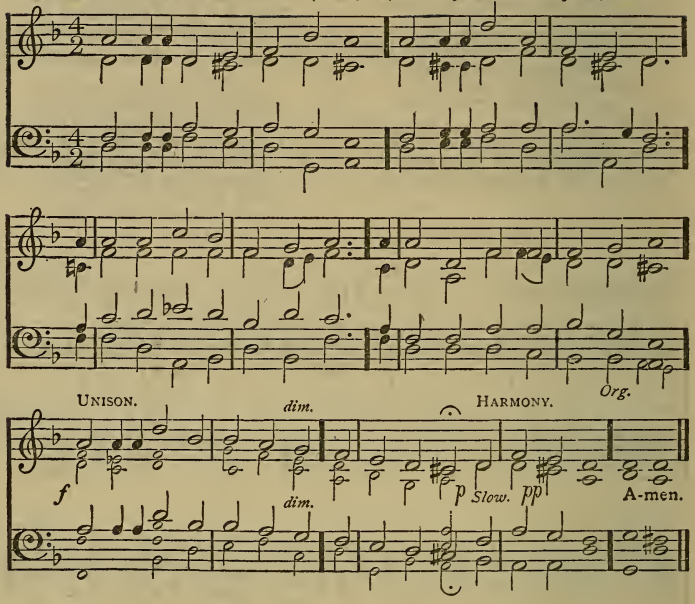
ff 6 O God, we too on Thee depend,
And on Thy word rely;
Thou art our Father and our Friend
To all eternity.

—Samuel Mortimer

Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

419

RECESSIONAL 8.8.8.8.8.8 (First Tune) James Edmund Jones, 1866-



mf 1 God of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine:
p Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
p Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
p Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

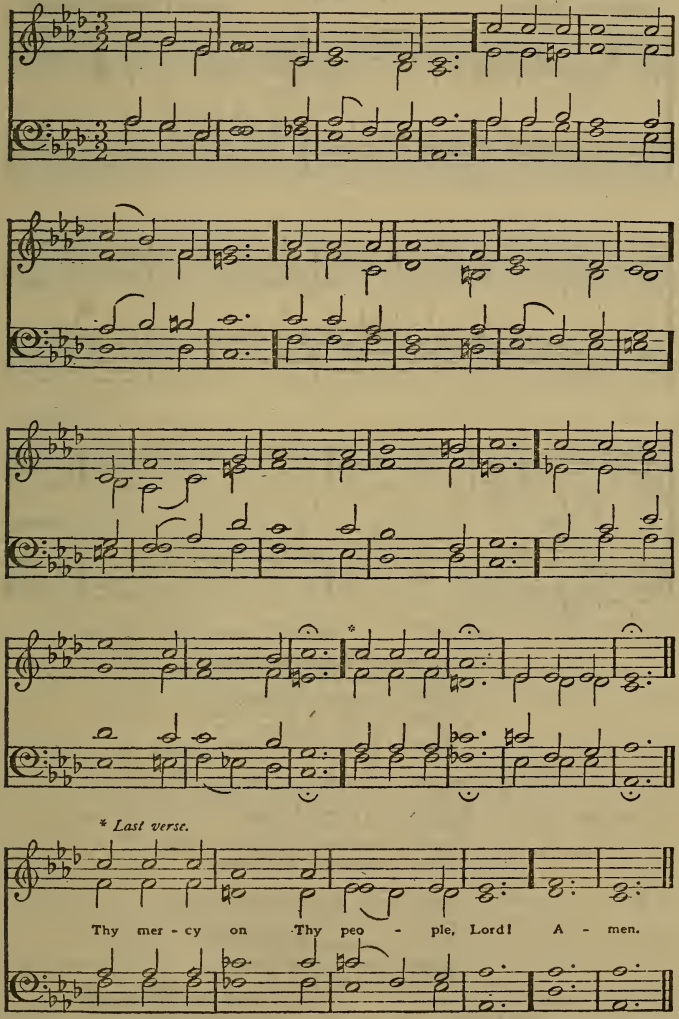
mp 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose [in awe,
Wild tongues that have not Thee
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
p Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

mp 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard:
p For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord.

—Rudyard Kipling, 1865-

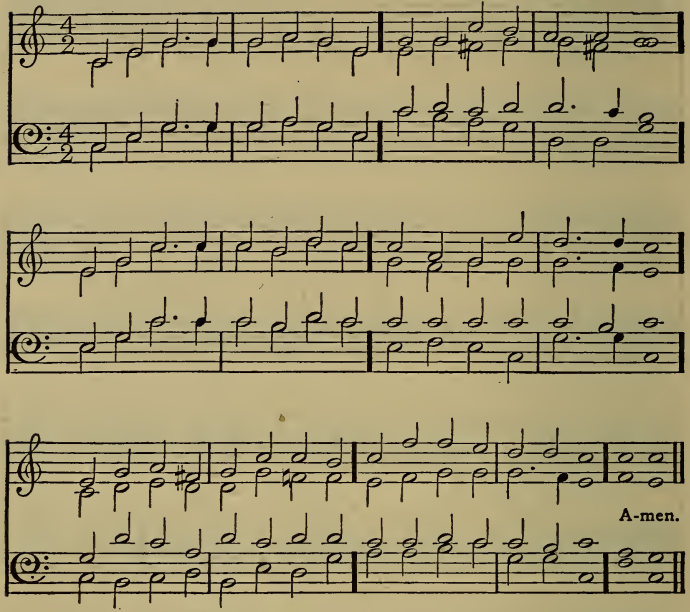
419

BLANCHARD 8.8.8.8.8.8 (Second Tune) G. F. Blanchard, 1868-



420

TRIUMPH 8.7.8.7.8.7 Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



Alternative Tune: Regent Square, No. 141

f 1 Judge eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of hosts and King of kings,
With Thy living fire of judgment
Purge this realm of bitter things:
Solace all its wide dominion
With the healing of Thy wings.

p 2 Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release:
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.

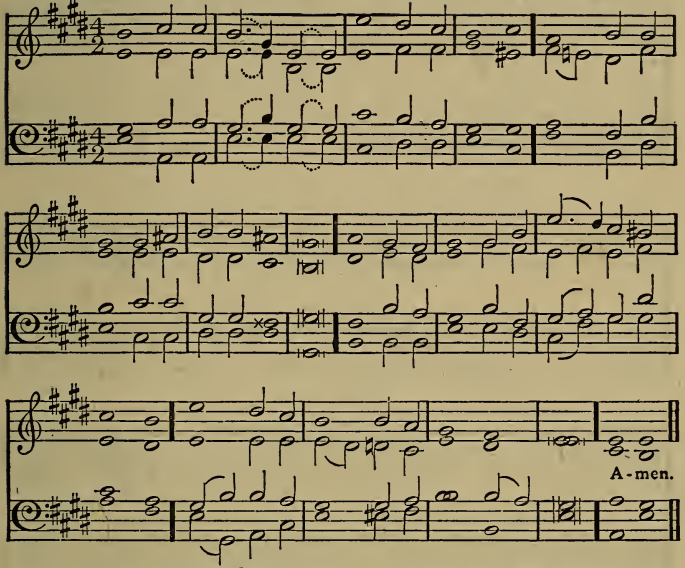
mf 3 Crown, O God, Thine own endeavour;
Cleave our darkness with Thy sword:
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of Thy Word:
Cleanse the body of this empire
f Through the glory of the Lord.

—Canon H. Scott Holland, 1847-

By kind permission of the Committee of "The English Hymnal"

421

RUSSIAN HYMN 11.10.11.9 — Alexis Lwoff, 1799-1870



f 1 God, the All-terrible! Thou who ordainest,
Thunder Thy clarion, lightning Thy sword;
dim Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest:
p Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

f 2 God, the Almighty One! wisely ordaining
Judgments unsearchable, famine and sword;
Over the tumult of war Thou art reigning:
p Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

mf 3 God, the All-merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken:
p Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

f 4 God, the All-righteous one! man hath defied Thee;
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee:
p Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

mf 5 God, the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening,
Earth shall to freedom and peace be restored;
Through the thick darkness Thy Kingdom is hastening;
p Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord!

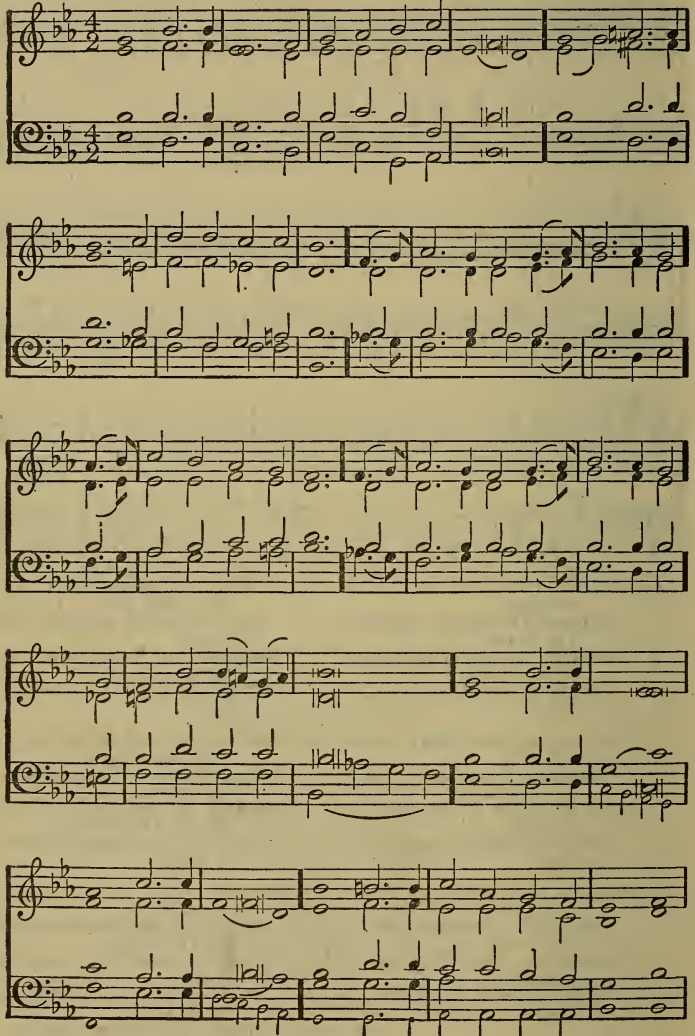
f 6 So shall Thy children, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
cres Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

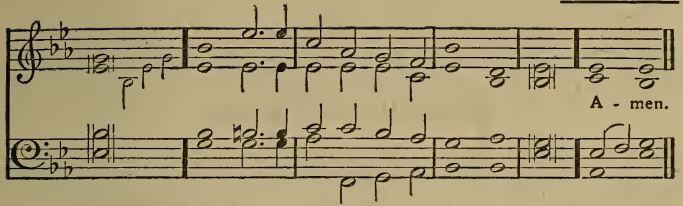
—H. F. Chorley, 1808-1872, and J. Ellerton, 1826-1893

422

O CANADA 10.10.8.6.8.6.8.10

Calixa Lavallée, 1842-1891
Harmony edited by W. S. Dingman, 1858-





Used by permission of Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co., Limited.

mf 1 Lord of the lands, beneath Thy bending skies,
On field and flood, where'er our banner flies,
Thy people lift their hearts to Thee,
Their grateful voices raise:
May our Dominion ever be
A temple to Thy praise.
Thy will alone let all enthrone;
Lord of the lands, make Canada Thine own!

2 Almighty Love, by Thy mysterious power,
In wisdom guide, with faith and freedom dower;
Be ours a nation evermore
That no oppression blights,
Where justice rules from shore to shore,
From Lakes to Northern Lights.
May Love alone for wrong atone;
Lord of the lands, make Canada Thine own!

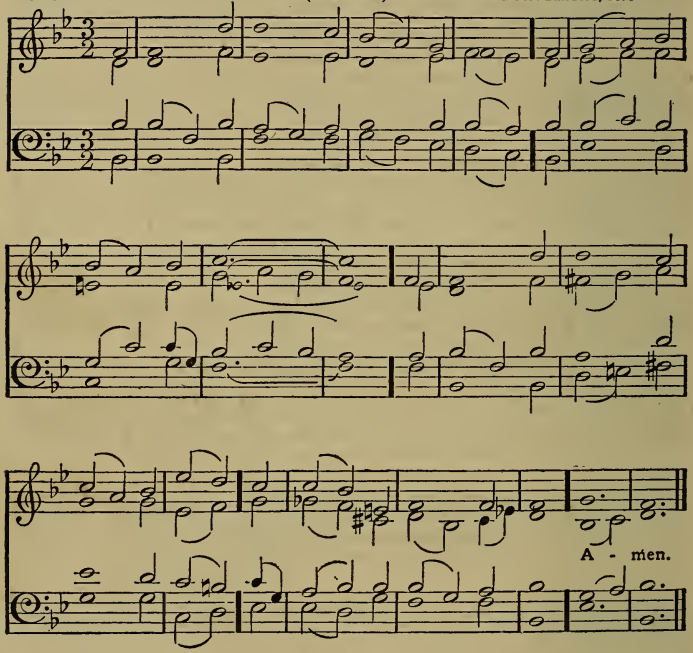
3 Lord of the worlds, with strong eternal hand,
Hold us in honour, truth, and self-command;
The loyal heart, the constant mind,
The courage to be true,
Our wide-extending Empire bind,
And all the earth renew.
Thy name be known through every zone;
Lord of the worlds, make all the lands Thine own!

—Dr. A. D. Watson, 1859-

Aspiration and Prayer

423

CHOWN C.M. (First Tune) Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-

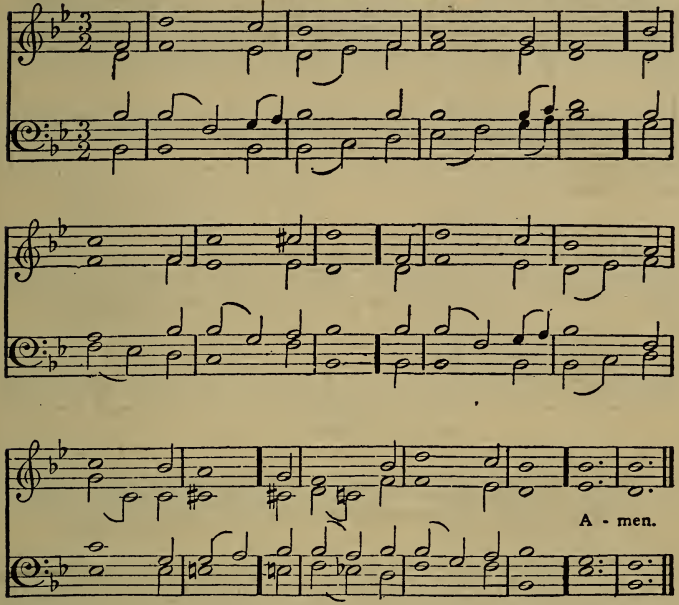


mp 1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
cres A light, to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

mp 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is that soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

423

HOLY CROSS C.M. (Second Tune) Adapted from Dr. T. Hastings, 1784-1872



3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still!
p But now I find an aching void,
The world can never fill.

mp 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
That drove Thee from my breast.

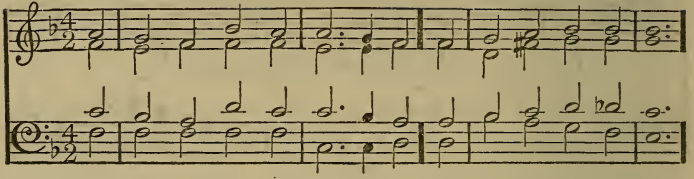
mf 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

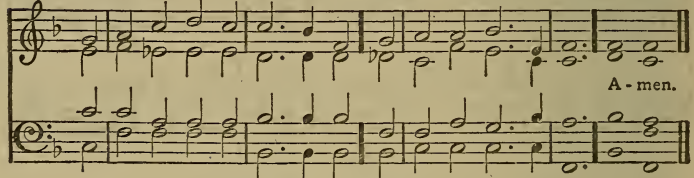
mp 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
cres So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

—William Cowper, 1731-1800

424

DALEHURST C.M. — Arthur Cottman, 1842-1879





Alternative Tune: Abridge, No. 142

mf 1 To-day, as when Thy followers trod
The lone Judean way,
Draw nigh, Thou risen Son of God,
Our boding fears allay.

mp 2 Weary and sad, with us commune,
To each Thyself reveal;
cres With words of hope our souls attune,
And break the mystic seal.

mp 3 Teacher from heaven, unlock the word
Spoken by seers of old,
Cause men to see the suffering Lord,
cres Thy glorious plan unfold.

mf 4 So shall our hearts within us burn,
And hope be all aglow,
Master Divine, our spirits yearn
More of Thyself to know.

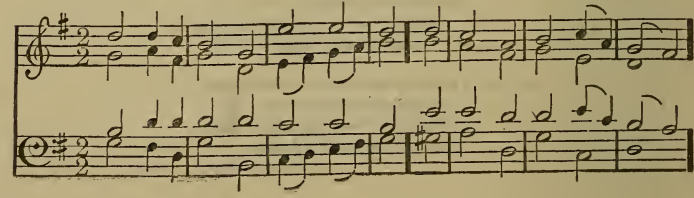
5 Far-spent the day, with us abide,
Be Thou our welcome guest;
For they whose hearts in Thee confide
Shall be for ever blest.

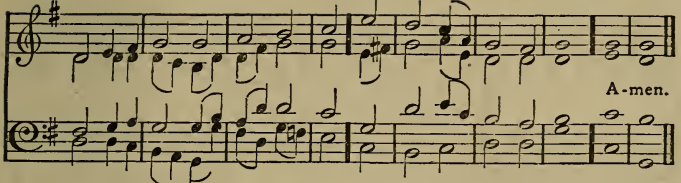
mp 6 And when the shadows round us fall,
And earth's brief day shall cease,
cres O Friend of Souls, to each and all
Breathe forth Thy word of "Peace."

—Dr. J. V. Smith, 1847-1916

425

TOTTENHAM C.M. — T. Greatorex, 1758-1831





mf 1 Come, let us, who in Christ believe,
Our common Saviour praise,
To Him with joyful voices give
The glory of His grace.

mp 2 He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart;
The worst need keep Him out no more,
Or force Him to depart.

mp 3 Through grace we hearken to Thy voice,
Yield to be saved from sin;
cres In sure and certain hope rejoice
That Thou wilt enter in.

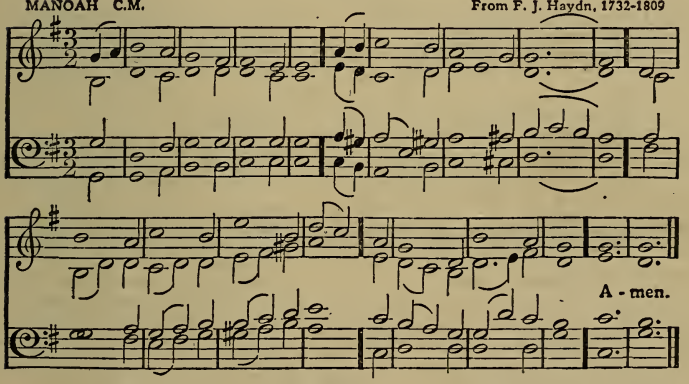
mf 4 Come quickly in, Thou heavenly Guest,
Nor ever hence remove;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

426

MANOAH C.M.

From F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



mp 1 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And pray to be forgiven,
O let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee to do our Father's will,
Our brother's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as Thine.

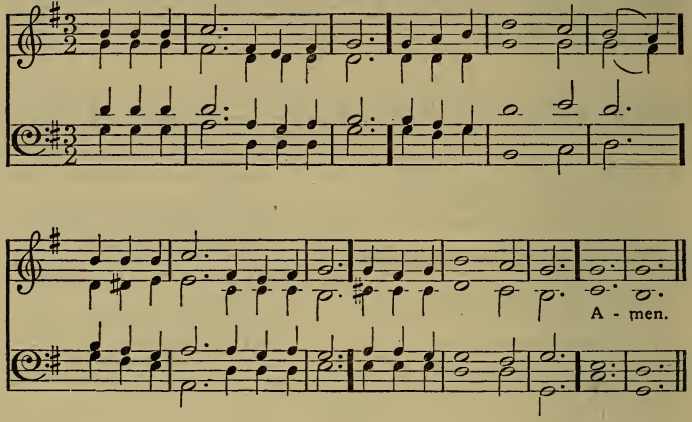
p 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done!"

mp 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven!

—J. H. Gurney, 1802-1862

427

LAMBETH C.M. W. Schulthes, 1816-1879



mp 1 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

p 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

mp 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
mf Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

p 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways;
cres While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold he prays!"

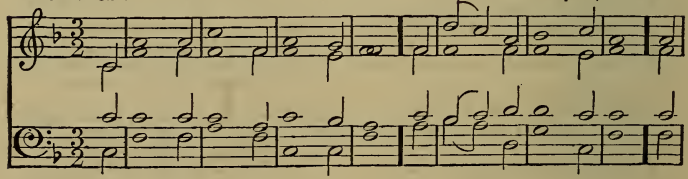
mp 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death,
He enters heaven with prayer.

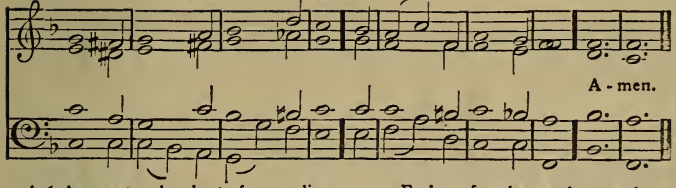
mf 6 O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

428

SPOHR C.M. From Louis Spohr, 1784-1859





mf 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine!

3 God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn?
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To the oppressor's scorn.

mp 4 I sigh to think of happier days,
When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

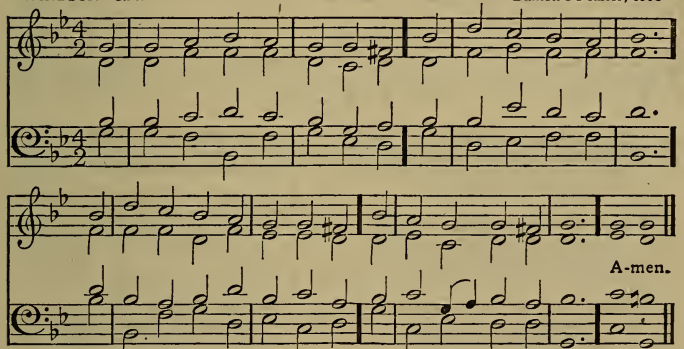
mf 5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
cres The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy Saviour, and thy King.

—Nahum Tate, 1652-1715, and N. Brady, 1659-1726.

WINDSOR C.M.

429

Damon's Psalter, 1591



mv 1 Out of the depths to Thee I cry,
Whose fainting footsteps trod
The paths of our humanity,
Incarnate Son of God!

p 2 Thou Man of grief, who once apart
Didst all our sorrows bear,
The trembling hand, the fainting heart,
The agony, and prayer!

mp 3 This is the consecrated dower
Thy chosen ones obtain,
cres To know Thy resurrection power
Through fellowship of pain.

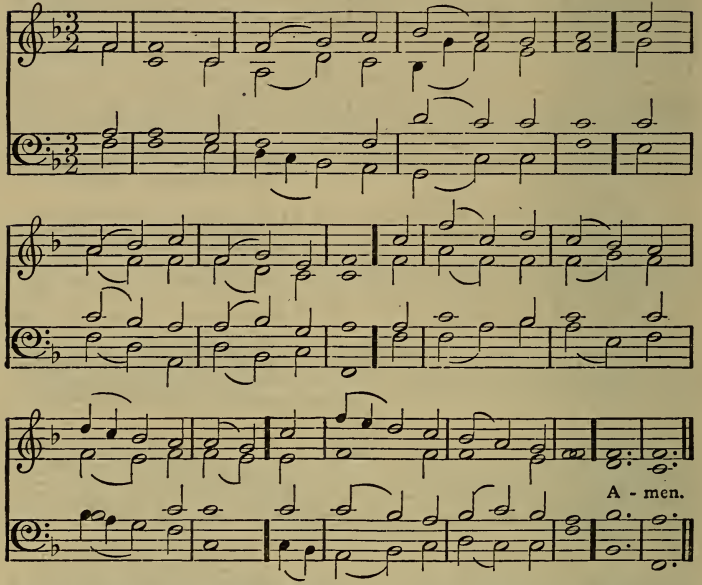
mp 4 Then, O my soul, in silence wait!
Faint not, O faltering feet!
cres Press onward to that blest estate,
In righteousness complete.

mf 5 Let faith transcend the passing hour,
The transient pain and strife;
Upraised by an immortal power,
The power of endless life.

—Mrs. E. E. Marcy, 1822.

430

IRISH C.M. "Hymns and Sacred Poems," Dublin, 1749



mf 1 Talk with us, Lord, Thyself reveal,
While here o'er earth we rove;
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel
The kindling of Thy love.

2 With Thee conversing, we forget
All time, and toil, and care;
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
If Thou, my God, art here.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;
My bounding heart shall own Thy sway,
And echo to Thy voice.

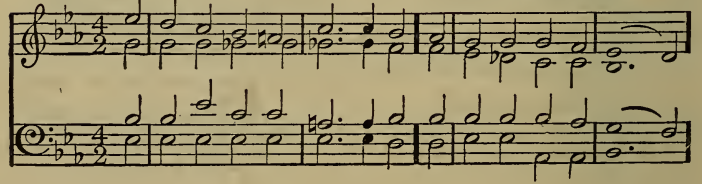
4 Thou callest me to seek Thy face;
'Tis all I wish to seek;
mp To attend the whispers of Thy grace
And hear Thee inly speak.

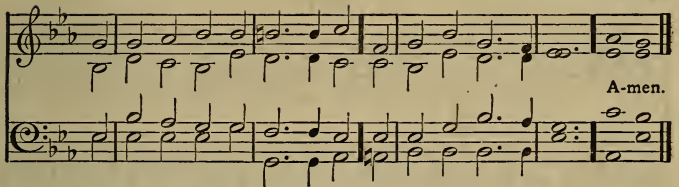
mf 5 Let this my every hour employ,
Till I Thy glory see;
Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in Thee.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

431

HOLY TRINITY C.M. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896





mp 1 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits, pitying, see,
And penitence impart;
And let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

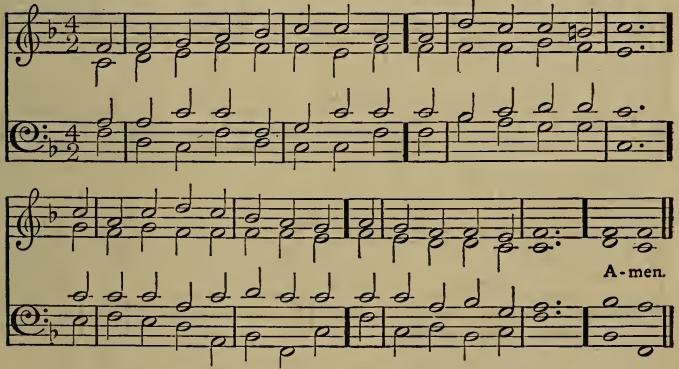
3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine.

mf 4 May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies; [still
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness
That grants it, or denies.

—J. D. Carlyle, 1758-1804

432

DUNFERMLINE C.M. Scotch Psalter, 1615



mf 1 Increase our faith, almighty Lord!
For Thou alone canst give
The faith that takes Thee at Thy word,
The faith by which we live.

2 Increase our faith, that we may claim
Each starry promise sure;
And always triumph in Thy name,
And to the end endure.

3 Increase our faith, O Lord, we pray,
That we may not depart
From Thy commands, but all obey
With free and faithful heart.

4 Increase our faith, that never dim
Or faltering it may be;
Crowned with the perfect peace of him
Whose mind is stayed on Thee.

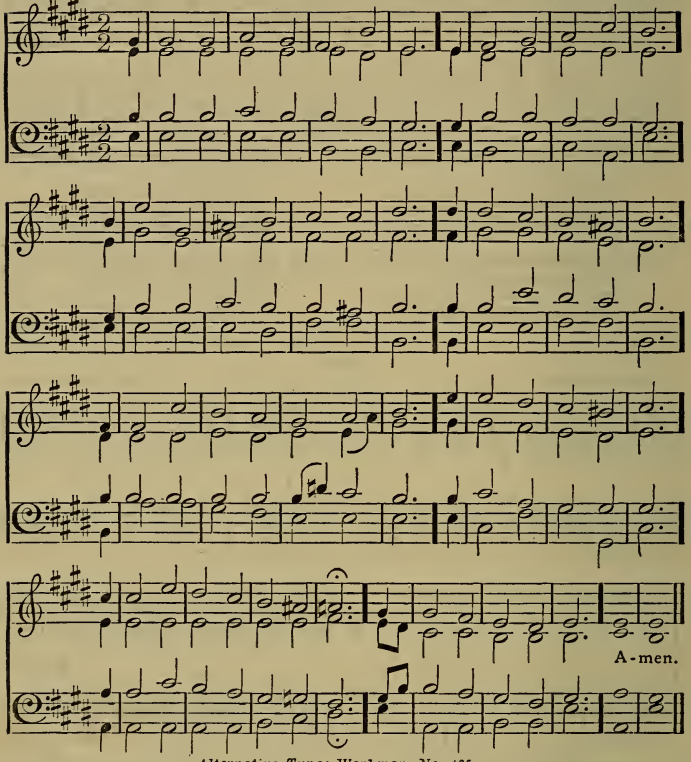
5 Increase our faith, that unto Thee
More fruit may still abound;
That in the harvest time may be
To Thy great glory found.

6 Increase our faith, O Saviour dear,
By Thy rich sovereign grace,
Till, changing faith for vision clear,
We see Thee face to face.

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

433

ELIM C.M.D. W. H. Callcott, 1807-1882



Alternative Tune: Workman, No. 435

mp 1 Sometimes the sky is overcast,
I fear to lose my way;
Until the storm be over-past,
O keep me safe, I pray.
In darkness, danger, and in doubt,
My heart is sore dismayed,
cres But "I will trust in Thee, O Lord,
What time I am afraid."

p 2 From all the unknown future days
My timid heart recoils,
cres But known to God are all my ways,
And all my cares and toils.

mf The wisdom, power, and might are Thine,
But mine the promised aid,
And "I will trust in Thee, O Lord,
What time I am afraid."

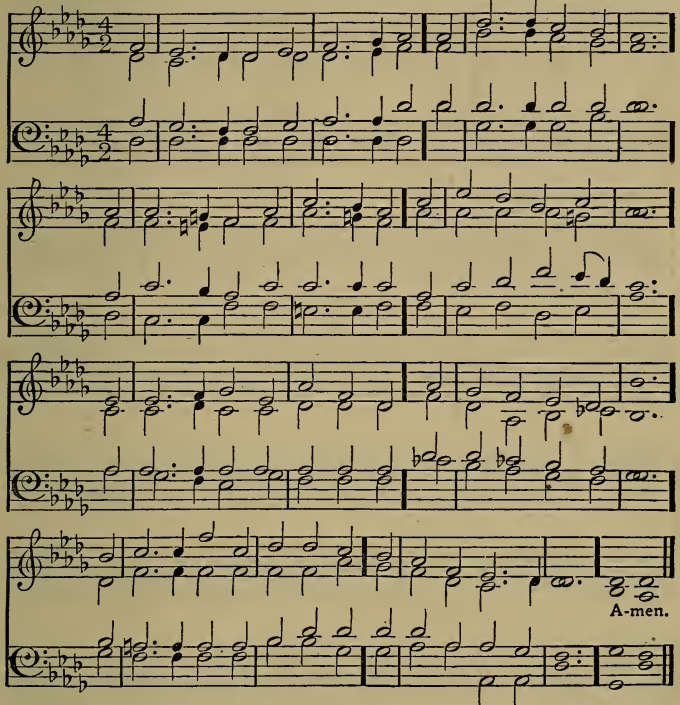
p 3 When twilight shadows softly fall,
And night comes on apace,
mp In life and death, O Lord of all,
I would behold Thy face.
The final hour, oh, let me meet
In peace, and undismayed,
cres For "I will trust in Thee, O Lord,
What time I am afraid."

—Miss J. H. Johnston

434

REX REGUM C.M.D.

Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901



mf 1 Show me Thy face—one transient gleam
Of loveliness divine,
And I shall never think nor dream
Of other love save Thine;
All lesser light will darken quite,
All lower glories wane,
The beautiful of earth will scarce
Seem beautiful again.

2 Show me Thy face—my faith and love
Shall henceforth fixèd be,
And nothing here have power to move
My soul's serenity;
p My life shall seem a trance, a dream,
And all I feel and see
Illusive, visionary,—Thou,
The one Reality!

mf 3 Show me Thy face—I shall forget
The weary days of yore,
The fretting ghosts of vain regret
Shall haunt my soul no more;
All doubts and fears for future years
In quiet trust subside,
And nought but blest content and calm
Within my breast abide.

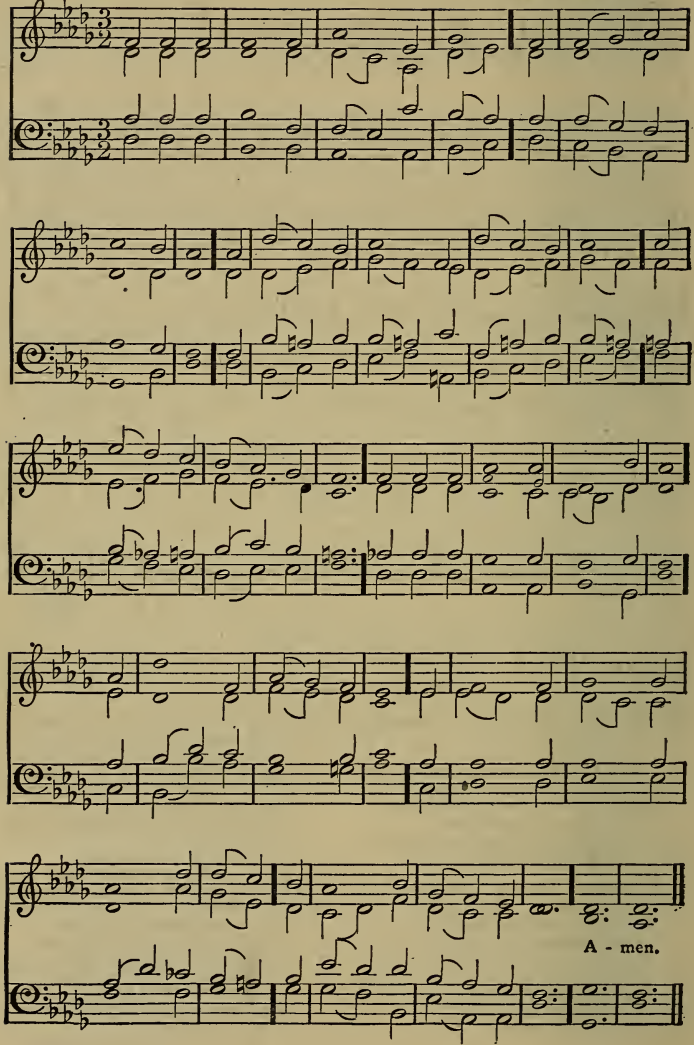
4 Show me Thy face—the heaviest cross
Will then seem light to bear,
There will be gain for every loss,
And peace with every care;
With such light feet the years shall fleet,
Life seem as brief as blest,
Till I have laid my burden down,
And entered into rest.

—Authorship unknown

435

WORKMAN C.M.D.

Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



mf 1 Grant me, O God, Thy guiding hand,
And Thy sustaining grace,
That I this day with Thee may stand
Secure in every place;
I yield myself in love to Thee,
I choose Thy will as mine,
Desiring earnestly to be
A worthy child of Thine.

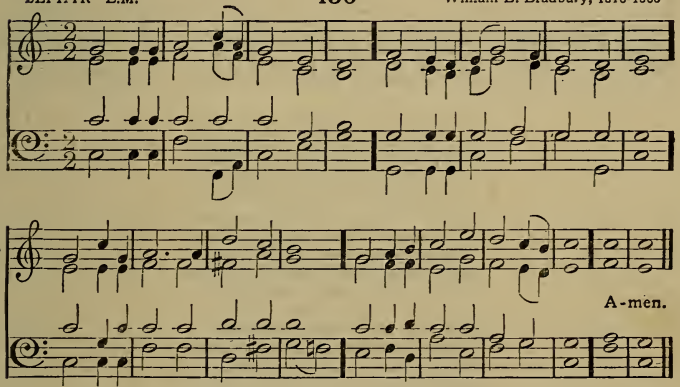
2 Help me to follow Christ, my Lord,
Through good report and ill,
To be obedient to His word
And His behests fulfil;
cres Help me to live for what is true,
To work for what is right;
May everything that I would do
Be pleasing in Thy sight.

p 3 Teach me to bear and murmur not,
To hope and never fear,
cres To be contented with my lot,
Howe'er it may appear;
mf Teach me to trust implicitly,
Whatever may befall,
And leave the issue unto Thee,
Whose care is over all.

mf 4 My heavenly Father, hear the prayer
Which now to Thee I raise;
Assist me henceforth to declare
By word and deed Thy praise;
cres Give me Thy righteousness to know,
Thy perfect love to prove;
Thy will be done by me below
As it is done above.

—Dr. G. C. Workman, 1848.

ZEPHYR L.M. 436 William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



Alternative Tune: Pentecost. No. 310

mf 1 Come, Saviour Jesus, from above,
Assist me with Thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for Thyself prepare the place.

2 O let Thy sacred presence fill,
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,
But day and night to feast on Thee.

3 While in this region here below,
No other good will I pursue;
I'll bid this world of noise and show,
With all its glittering snares, adieu!

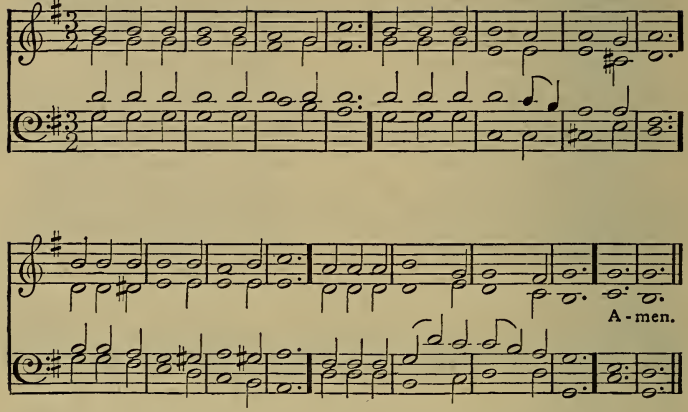
4 That path with humble speed I'll seek, [shine;
In which my Saviour's footsteps
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,
Of any other love but Thine.

5 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it Thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

—Madame de Bourignon, 1616-1680
Tr. John Byrom, 1692-1763

437

PENTECOST L.M. W. Boyd, 1847-



mp 1 I come, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in Thy cleansing blood;
To rest beneath Thy cross, then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
For ever closed to all but Thee!
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love for ever there!

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered at Thy bleeding side!
Who life and strength from Thee derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.

4 What are our works but sin and death,
Till Thou Thy quickening Spirit breathe?
mf Thou giv'st the power Thy grace to move:
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!

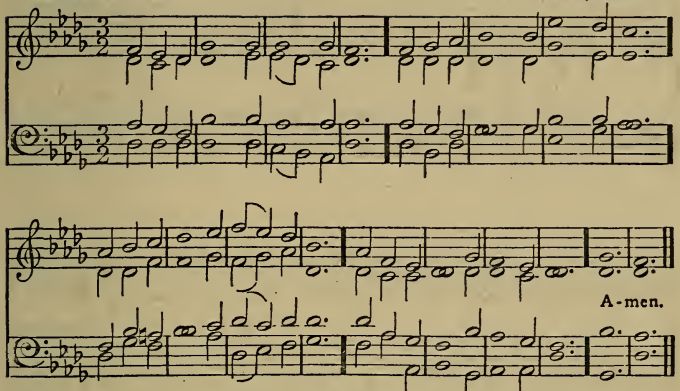
5 How can it be, Thou heavenly King,
That Thou shouldst us to glory bring?
Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,
Decked with a never-fading crown?

6 First-born of many brethren Thou!
To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow;
To Thee our hearts and hands we give:
Thine may we die, Thine may we live!

—Tr. by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

438

OMBERSLEY L.M. W. H. Gladstone, 1840-1891



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 O Thou, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
O burst these bonds, and set it free!

mp 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean!

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
cres Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.

mp 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
cres Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

mf 5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill!

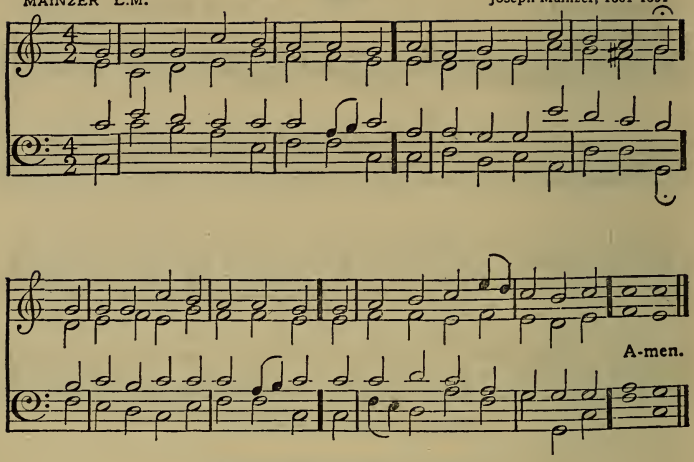
6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

—Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760
Tr. by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

439

MAINZER L.M.

Joseph Mainzer, 1801-1851



Alternative Tune: Hesperus, No. 306

mf 1 Great God, indulge my humble claim,
Be Thou my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose Thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, Thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am Thine, by sacred ties,
Thy son, Thy servant, bought with blood.

mp 3 With fainting heart, and lifted hands,
For Thee I long, to Thee I look;
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

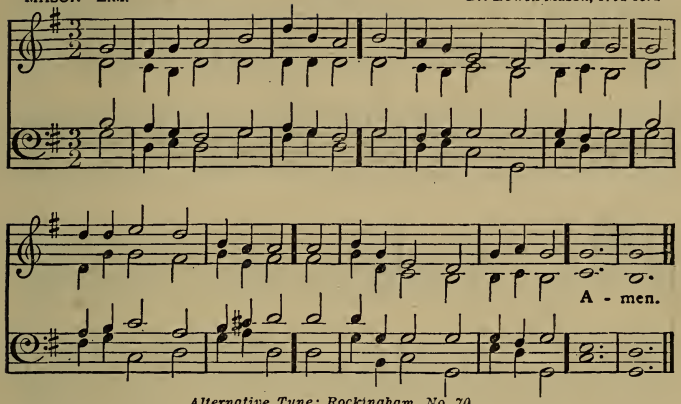
p 4 Should I from Thee, my God, remove,
Life could no lasting bliss afford:
mf My joy, the sense of pardoning love;
My guard, the presence of my Lord.

5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
cres This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And fill the circle of my days.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

440

MASON L.M. Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



Alternative Tune: Rockingham, No. 70

mf 1 Thou Lamb of God, Thou Prince of Peace,
For Thee my thirsty soul doth pine;
My longing heart implores Thy grace;
O make me in Thy likeness shine!

mp 2 With fraudless, even, humble mind,
Thy will in all things may I see;
In love be every wish resigned,
And hallowed my whole heart to Thee.

p 3 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breast;
When grief my wounded soul assails,
In lowly meekness may I rest.

mf 4 Close by Thy side still may I keep,
Howe'er life's various current flow;
With steadfast eye mark every step,
And follow Thee where'er Thou go.

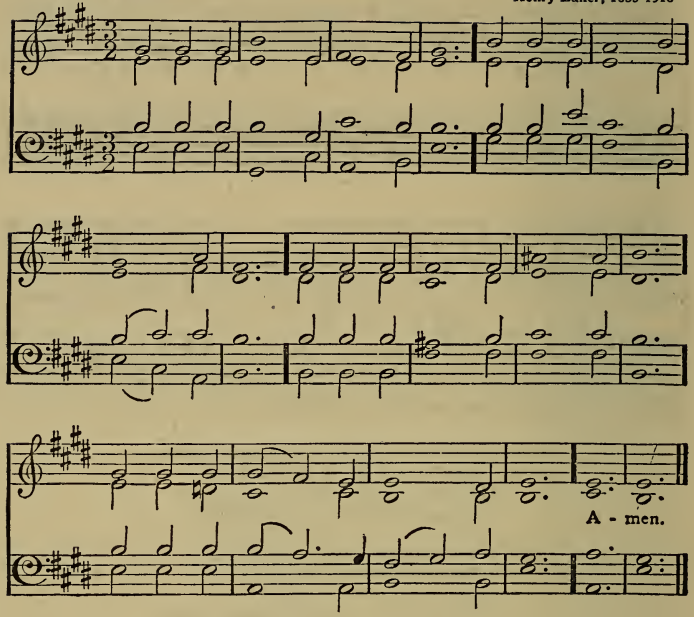
mp 5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won;
Alone Thou hast the winepress trod;
mf In me Thy strengthening grace be shown;
O may I conquer through Thy blood!

6 So, when on Zion Thou shalt stand,
And all heaven's host adore their King,
cres Shall I be found at Thy right hand,
And free from pain Thy glories sing.

—C. H. Richter, 1676-1711. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

441

HESPERUS L.M. Henry Baker, 1835-1910



mf 1 O God of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

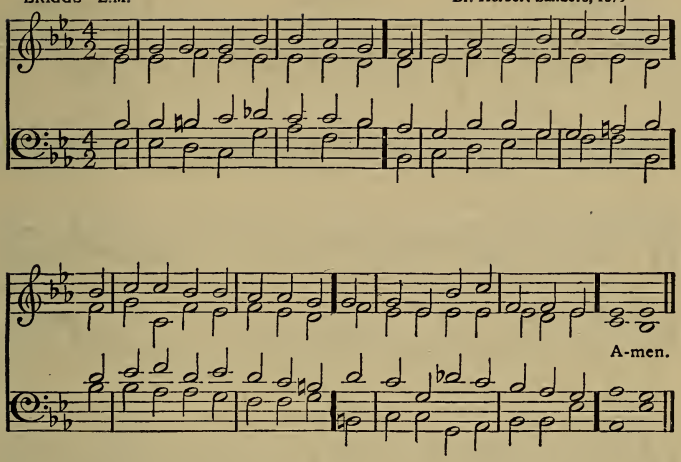
4 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

—Sir H. W. Baker, Bart., 1821-1877

442

BRIGGS L.M.

Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



mf 1 Look from Thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might;
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.

mp 2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

mf 3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

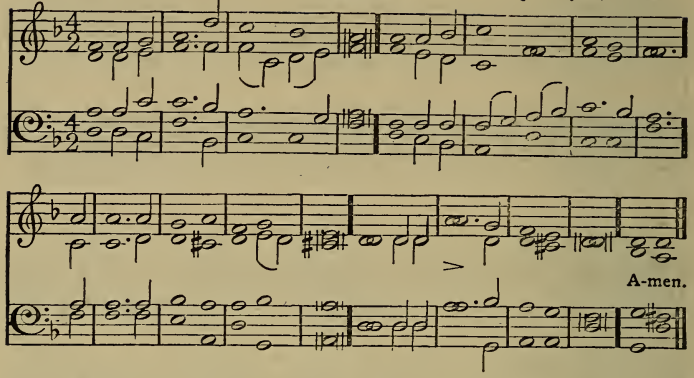
f 4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

mp 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That make us sadden as we gaze,
cres Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

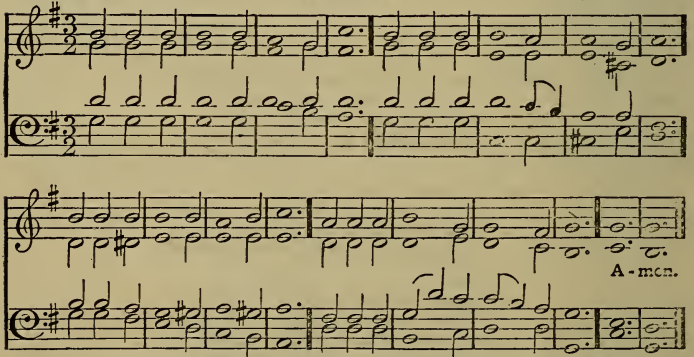
—William Cullen Bryant, 1794-1878

443

ST. CROSS L.M. (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



PENTECOST L.M. (Second Tune) W. Boyd, 1847-



p 1 With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
cres Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me!

p 2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
cres Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

p 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
cres But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me!

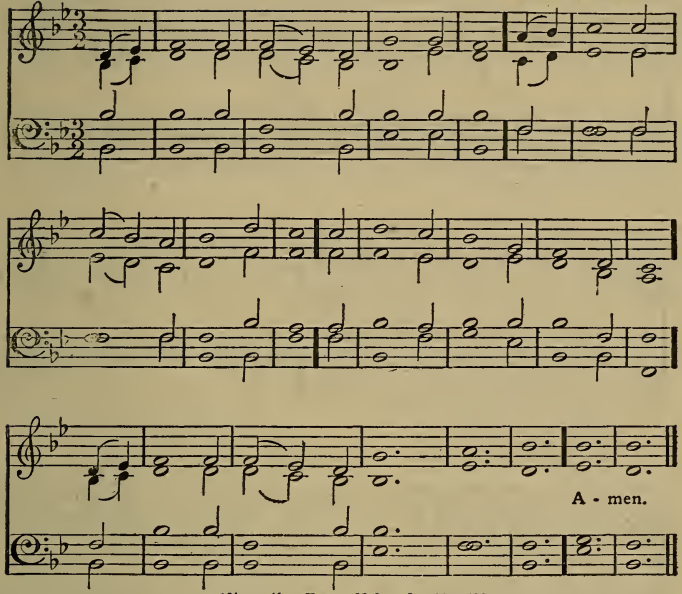
mp 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done
Can for a single sin atone;
cres To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me!

mf 5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
cres My raptured song shall ever be,
That God was merciful to me!

—C. Elvin, 1797-1873

444

RETREAT L.M. Dr. Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872



Alternative Tune: Melcombe, No. 199

mf 1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
mp There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

mf 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

mp 3 There is a place where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

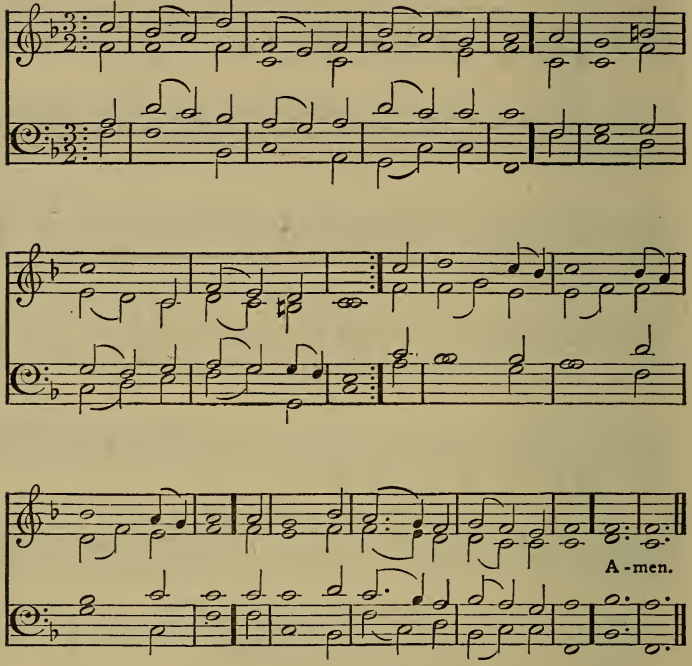
4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

f 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

—Canon H. Stowell, 1799-1865

445

CAREY'S 8.8.8.8.8.8 H. Carey, 1664 (?)-1743



mf 1 Come, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see!
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

mp 2 I need not tell Thee who I am,
My misery and sin declare;
Thyself hast called me by my name,
Look on Thy hands, and read it there; [Thou?
cres But who, I ask Thee, who art
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.

mp 3 In vain Thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold!
Art Thou the man that died for me?
The secret of Thy love unfold;
cres Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

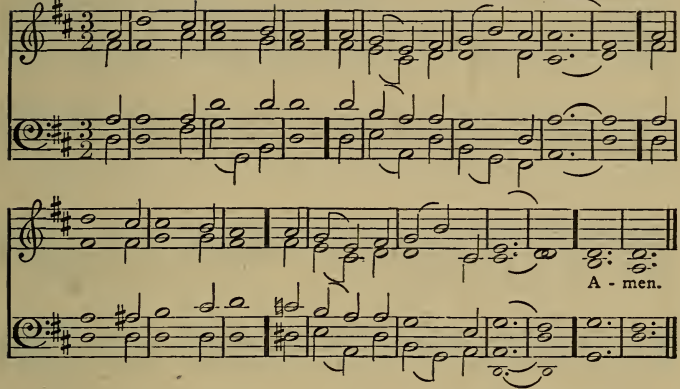
mf 4 Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am;
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

5 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou diedst for me!
I hear Thy whisper in my heart;
The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Pure, universal love Thou art:
To me, to all, Thy mercies move,
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

446

FIDUCIA 6.6.6.6 (First Tune) St. Alban's Tune Book, 1867



mp 1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me;

cres 2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It still will be the best,
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

mp 3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might:
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

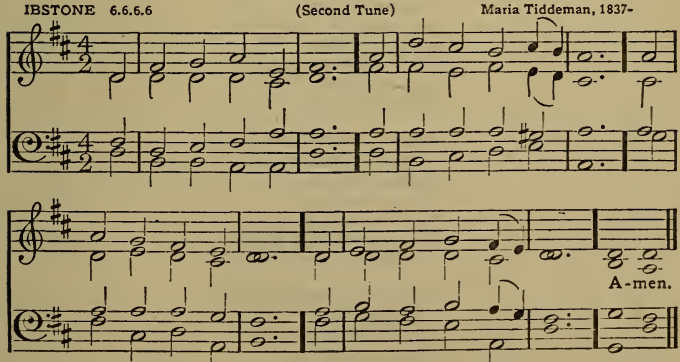
cres 4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

mp 5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
cres Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

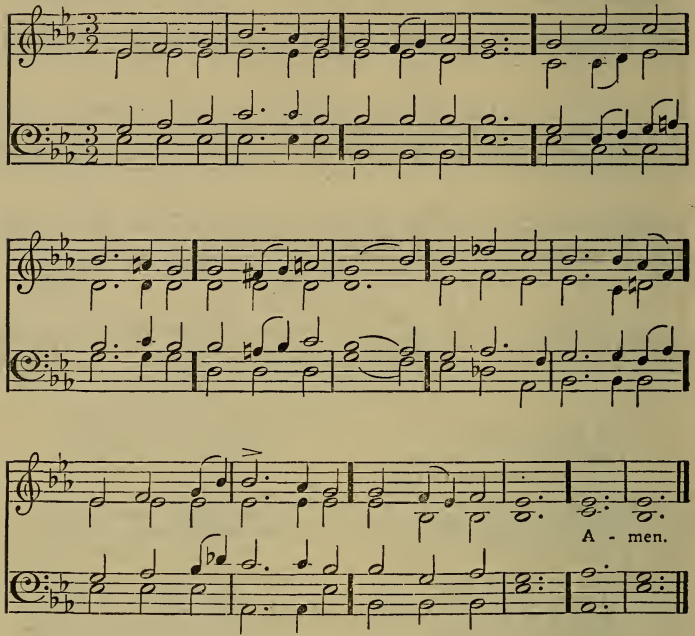
IBSTONE 6.6.6.6 (Second Tune) Maria Tiddeman, 1837-



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

447

HORBURY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4 (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



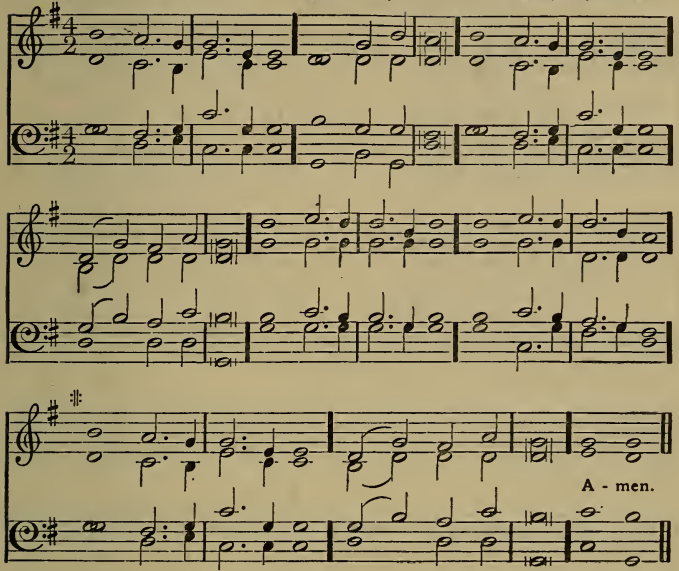
mf 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
mp E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
cres Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

mp 2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
cres Yet, in my dreams, I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

mf 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;

447

BETHANY (II) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4 (Second Tune) Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



Alternative Tunes: Fatherland, No. 565; Propior Deo, No. 315; Love, No. 315

Angels to beckon me
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

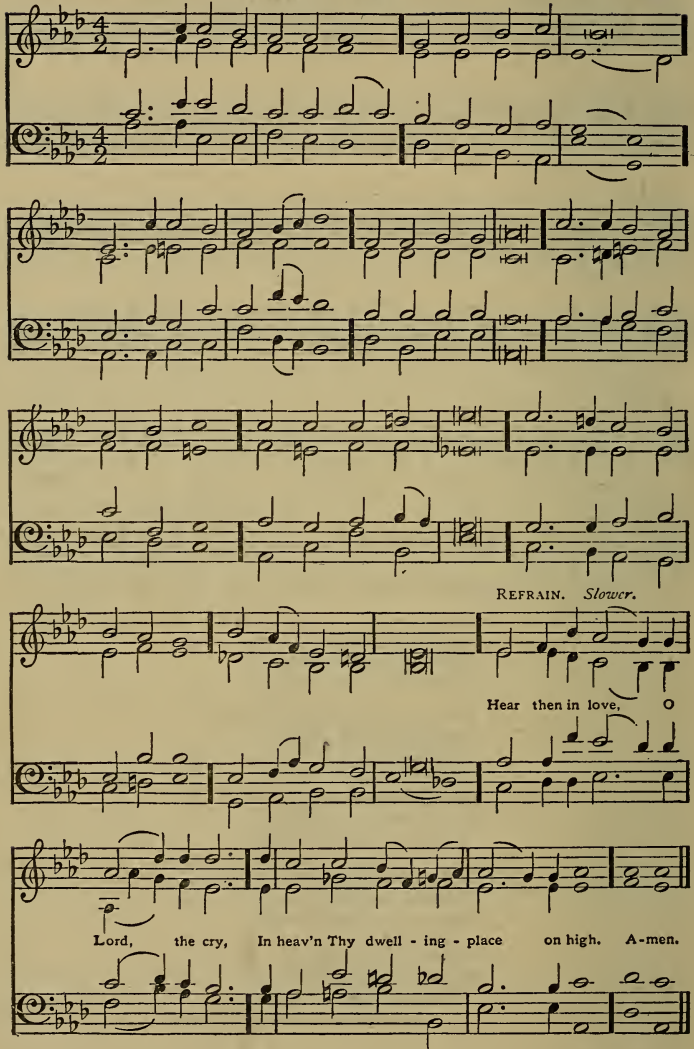
mf 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

f 5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
dim Nearer to Thee.

—Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, 1805-1848

448

INTERCESSION 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8, with Refrain from Mendelssohn's "Elijah" — W. H. Callcott, 1807-1882



mf 1 When the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy name shall call;
When the sinner seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall.

mp 2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace.

mf 3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee.

mf 4 When the man of toil and care,
In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor,
Names the name of God;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessèd name.

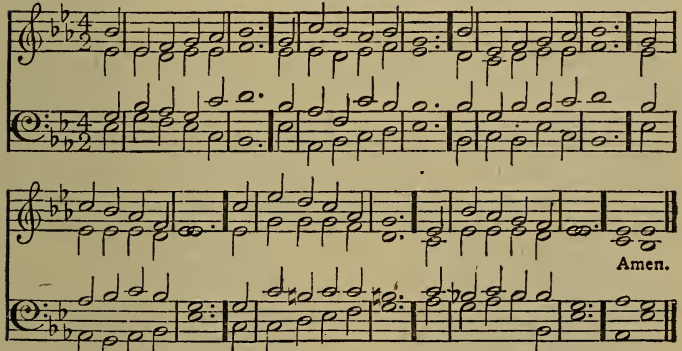
mp 5 When the child, with grave, fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair;
When the agèd, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
dim When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe.

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

BACA 6.6.6.6.6.6

449

W. H. Havergal, 1793-1870



mp 1 Not for our sins alone
Thy mercy, Lord, we sue;
Let fall Thy pitying glance
On our devotions too,
What we have done for Thee,
And what we think to do.

p 2 The holiest hours we spend
In prayer upon our knees,
The times when most we deem
Our songs of praise will please,
Thou Searcher of all hearts,
Forgiveness pour on these.

mp 3 And all the gifts we bring,
And all the vows we make,
And all the acts of love
We plan for Thy dear sake,
Into Thy pardoning thought,
O God of mercy, take.

mp 4 And most, when we, Thy flock,
Before Thine altar bend,
And strange bewildering thoughts
With those sweet moments blend,
By Him whose death we plead,
Good Lord, Thy help extend.

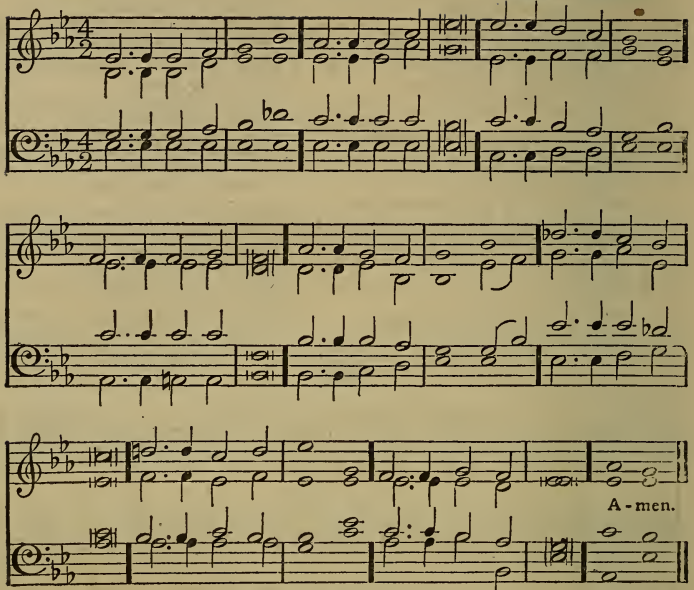
mp 5 Bow down Thine ear and hear!
Open Thine eyes and see!
Our very love is shame,
cres And we must come to Thee
To make it of Thy grace
What Thou would'st have it be.

—Canon H. Twells, 1823-1900

450

RUTH 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5

Samuel Smith, 1821-1917



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Summer suns are glowing
Over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays;
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.

f Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

mf 3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving kindness
Make us love Thee more.
p And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
cres Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

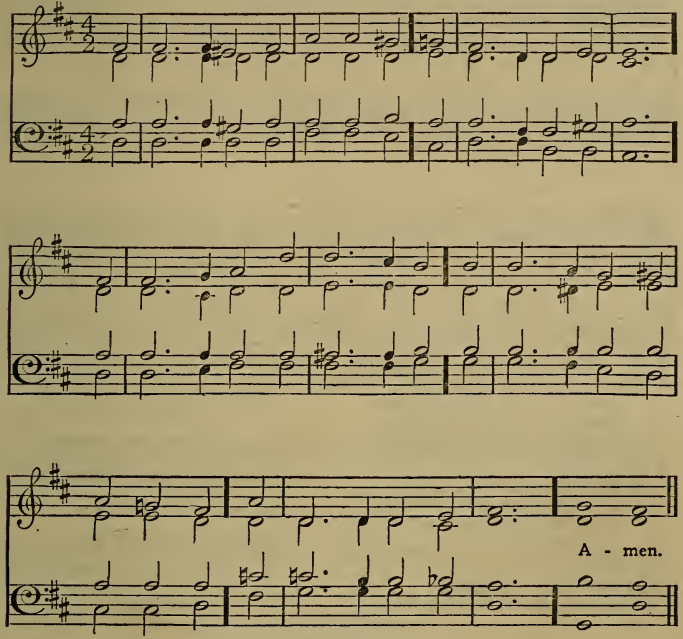
mf 4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
f Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

—Bp. W. Walsham How, 1823-1897

451

REST 8.6.8.8.6

F. C. Maker, 1844-



By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust

mp 1 Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
cres Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

mp 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
cres Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

p 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

p 4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

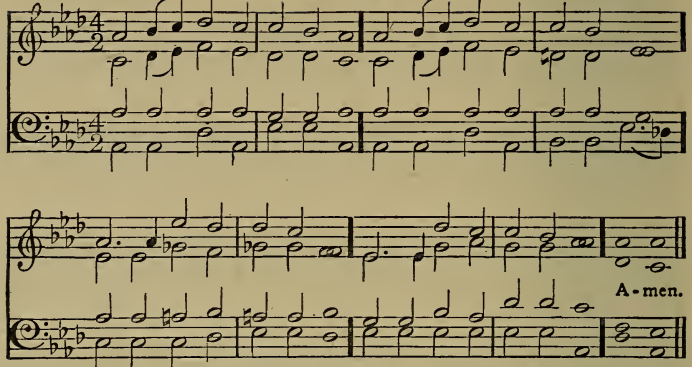
p 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
cres Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

mp 6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

452

LITANY 7.7.7.7 (First Tune) W. Woodward, 1822-1882



Alternative Tune: St. Bees, No. 329

mf 1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

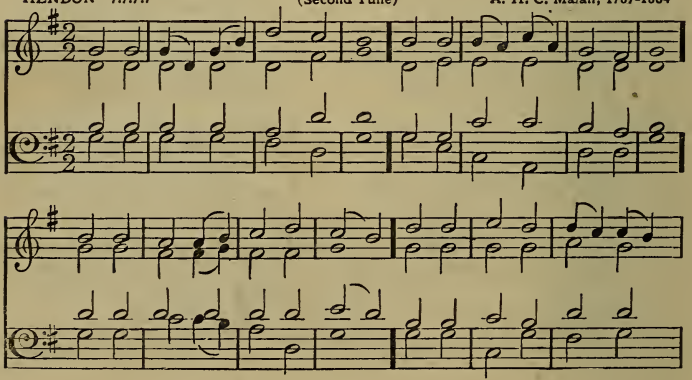
mp 3 With my burden I begin,
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let Thy blood for sinners spilt
Set my conscience free from guilt.

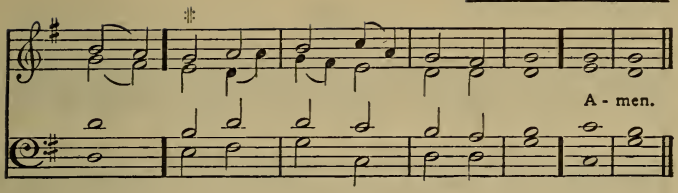
p 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
cres There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

mf 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

—J. Newton, 1725-1807

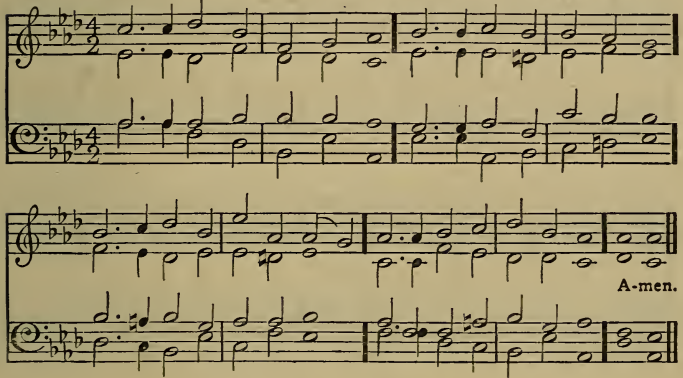
HENDON 7.7.7.7 (Second Tune) A. H. C. Malan, 1787-1864





453

NEWINGTON 7.7.7.7 Archbp. W. D. Maclagan, 1826-1910



mf 1 Thine for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
cres Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

p 3 Thine for ever! O how blest
cres They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end!

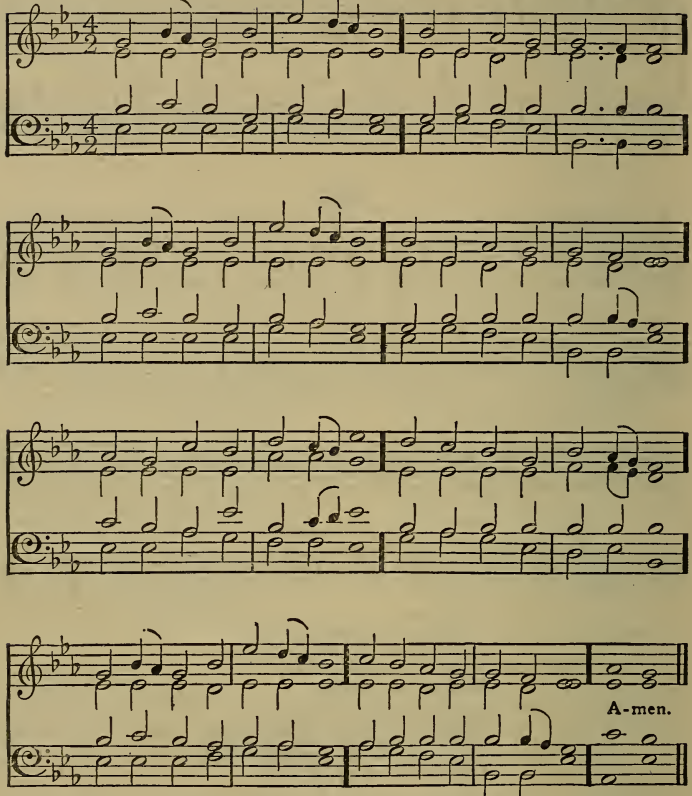
p 4 Thine for ever! Shepherd keep
These, Thy frail and trembling sheep;
cres Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

mf 5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
cres All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
f Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

—Mary F. Maude, 1819-1913

454

TICHFIELD 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 J. Richardson, 1816-1879



mp 1 Not your own, but His ye are,
Who hath paid a price untold
For your life, exceeding far
All earth's stores of gems and gold.
cres With the precious blood of Christ,
Ransom treasure all unpriced,
Full redemption is procured,
Full salvation is assured.

mp 2 Not your own—to Him ye owe
All your life and all your love;
cres Live, that ye His praise may show,
Who is yet all praise above.
mf Every day and every hour,
Every gift and every power
Consecrate to Him alone,
Who hath claimed you for His own.

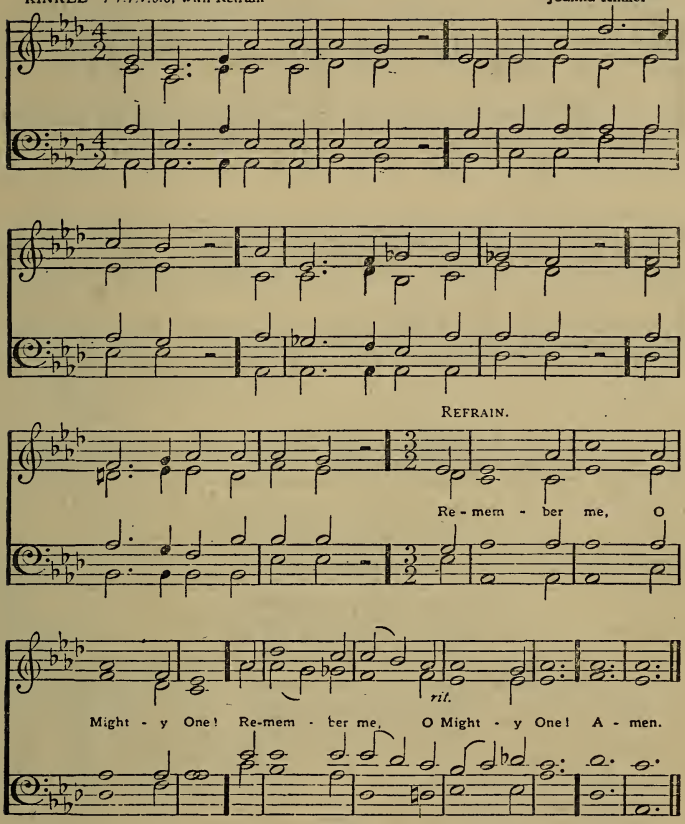
mp 3 Teach us, Master, how to give
All we have and are to Thee;
Grant us, Saviour, while we live,
Wholly, only Thine to be.
mf Henceforth be our calling high
Thee to serve and glorify;
cres Ours no longer, but Thine own,
Thine for ever, Thine alone!

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

455

KINKEL 7 7.7.7.8.8, with Refrain

Joanna Kinkel



mp 1 When storms around are sweeping,
When lone my watch I'm keeping,
'Mid fires of evil falling,
'Mid tempters' voices calling,
mf Remember me, O Mighty One!

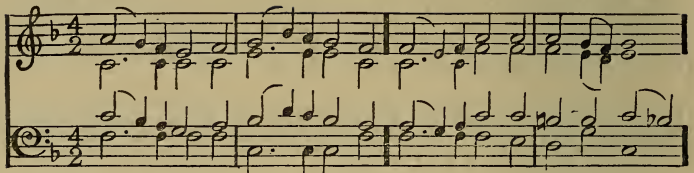
mp 2 When walking on life's ocean,
Control its raging motion;
When from its dangers shrinking,
When in its dread deeps sinking,
mf Remember me, O Mighty One!

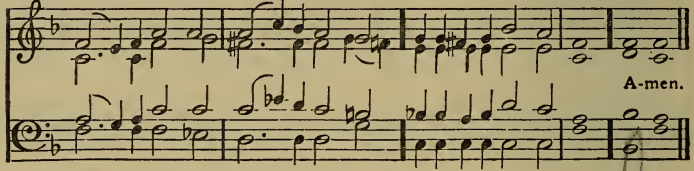
p 3 When weight of sin oppresses,
When dark despair distresses,
All through the life that's mortal
And when I pass death's portal,
cres Remember me, O Mighty One!

—Authorship unknown

456

HAWLEY 8.7.8.7 — Charles B. Hawley, 1858-1916





mp 1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us
Through this gloomy vale of tears;
cres And, O Lord, in mercy give us
Thy rich grace in all our fears.

mp 2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
cres Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

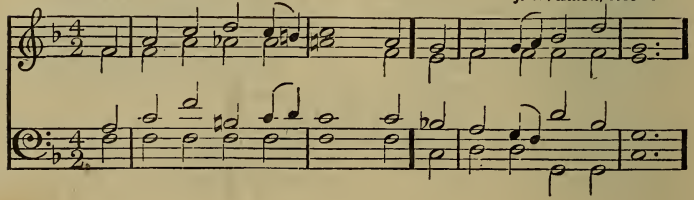
p 3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
cres Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

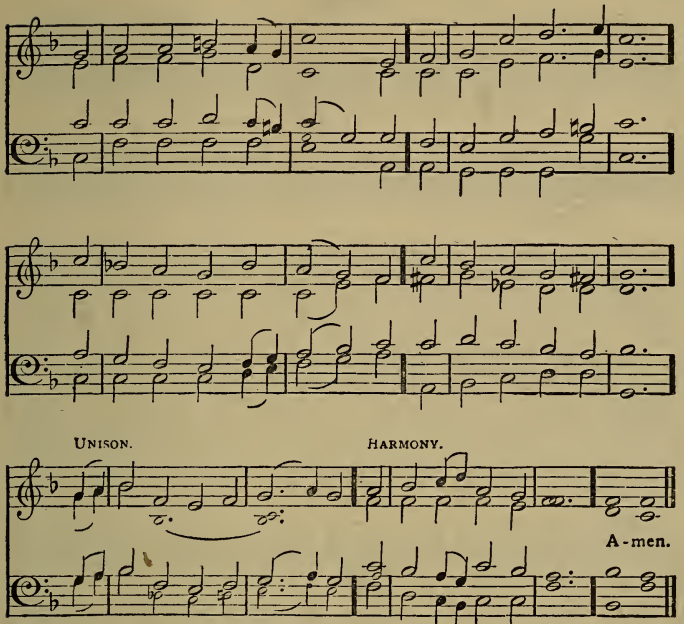
mp 4 When this mortal life is ended,
cres Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

—Dr. Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

457

DAY OF REST 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 — J. W. Elliott, 1833-1915





By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

p 1 O Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
cres Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
mf I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

mp 2 O let me feel Thee near me:
The world is ever near—
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear·
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
cres But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

mp 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.
cres O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

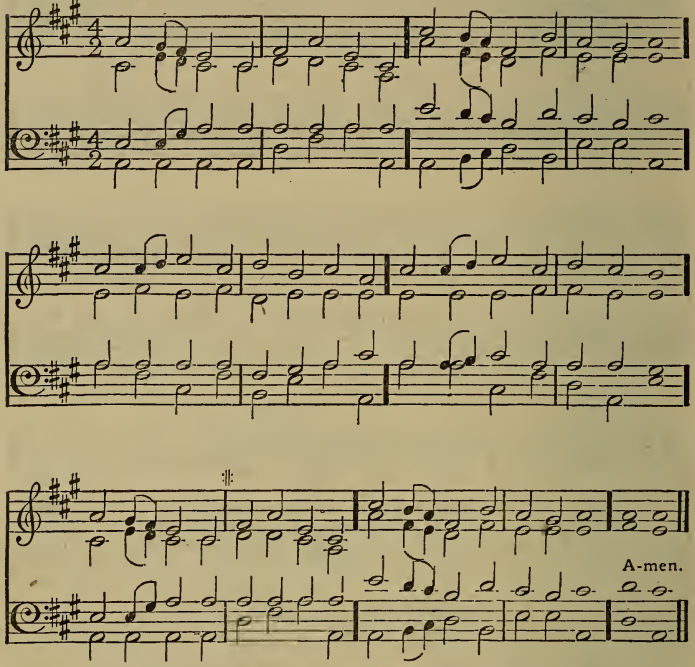
mf 4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
dim O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

mp 5 O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
cres O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
mf And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

—J. E. Bode, 1816-1874

458

DISMISSAL 8.7.8.7.4.7 W. L. Viner, 1790-1867



mf 1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven!
Feed me till I want no more.

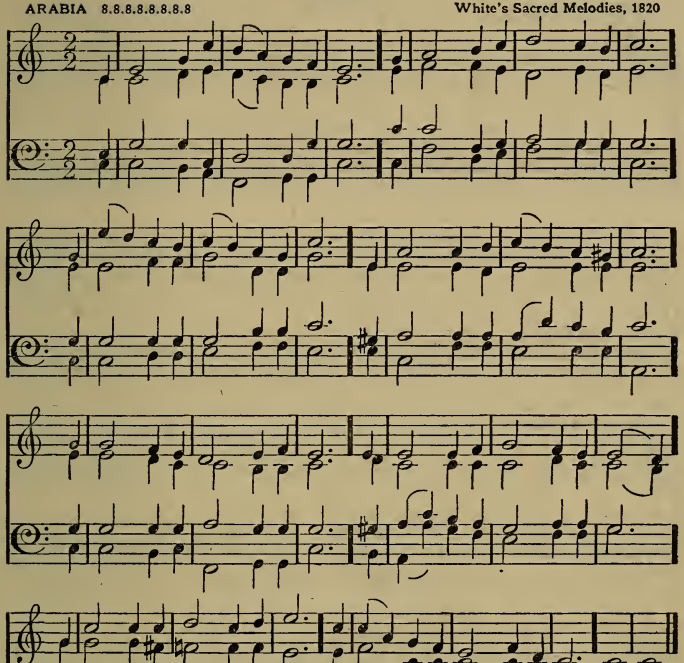
2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
f Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

p 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
cres Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
f Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

—W. Williams, 1717-1791

459

ARABIA 8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8 White's Sacred Melodies, 1820



mf 1 Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine,
The joy and desire of my heart,
mp For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where Thou art;
The pasture I languish to find,
Where all who their Shepherd obey
Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined,
And screened from the heat of the day.

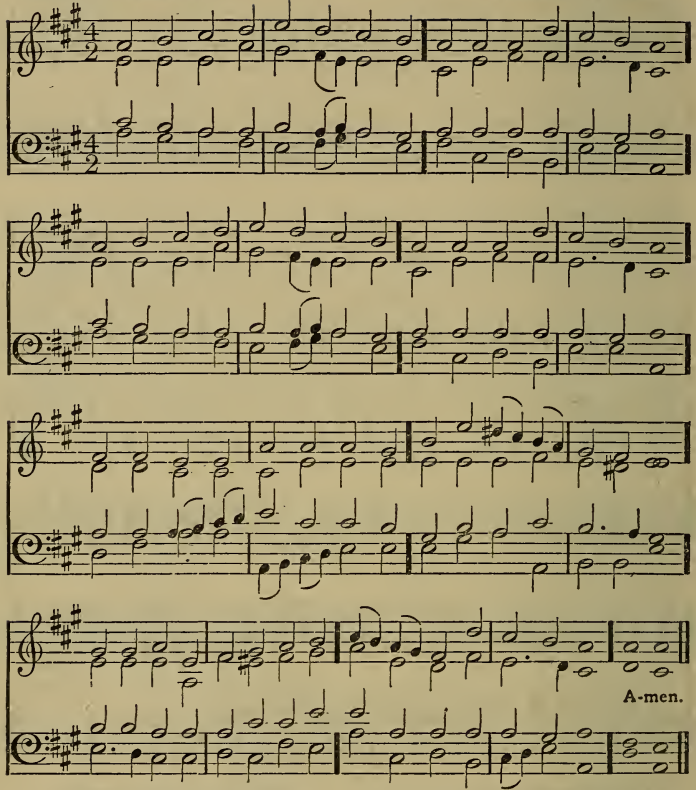
mp 2 Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of Thy people's abode,
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on their crucified Lord;
Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

mf 3 'Tis there, with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only, I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the rock,
Or rise to be hid in Thy breast;
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart;
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side,
Eternally held in Thy heart.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

460

BITHYNIA 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816



mf 1 Out on life's dark heaving ocean,
Winds and waves around us rave;
In the tempest's wild commotion,
Friend of sinners, shield and save!
Vain are all our weak endeavours—
Thou our Guide and Helper be!
cres Star of hope! in danger cheer us;
Help can only come from Thee.

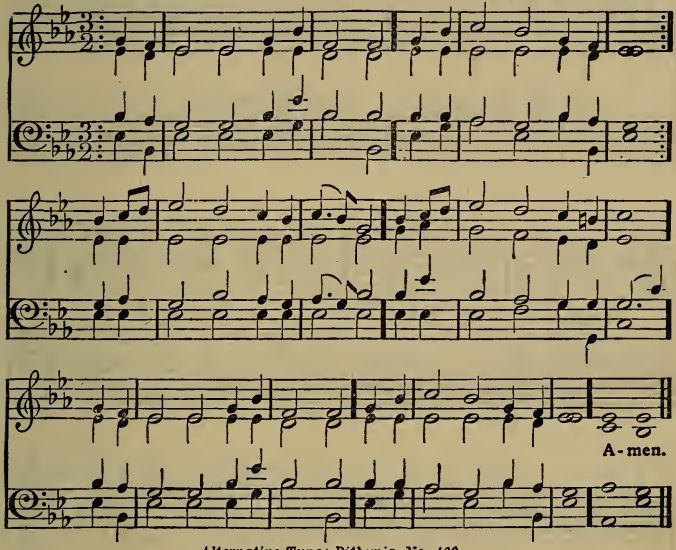
mp 2 When the storms of fierce temptation
Wildly sweep across our way,
And the night of fear and sorrow
Quenches every starry ray,
mf Let Thy presence, great Redeemer,
Banish all our guilty fear;
And the joy of Thy salvation
Every fainting spirit cheer.

mp 3 When the mists of doubt and passion [sight,
Hide the reefs and shoals from
God of Love, protect and save us!
Be our Refuge and our Light;
cres Be our sure, unerring Pilot,
Guide us safely to the shore,
Where the waves of sin and sorrow
Beat upon the soul no more.

—Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828-1903

461

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.8.7.6.7 Asahel Nettleton, 1783-1844



Alternative Tune: Bithynia, No. 460

mf 1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some celestial measure,
Sung by ransomed hosts above;
cres O the vast, the boundless treasure
Of my Lord's unchanging love!

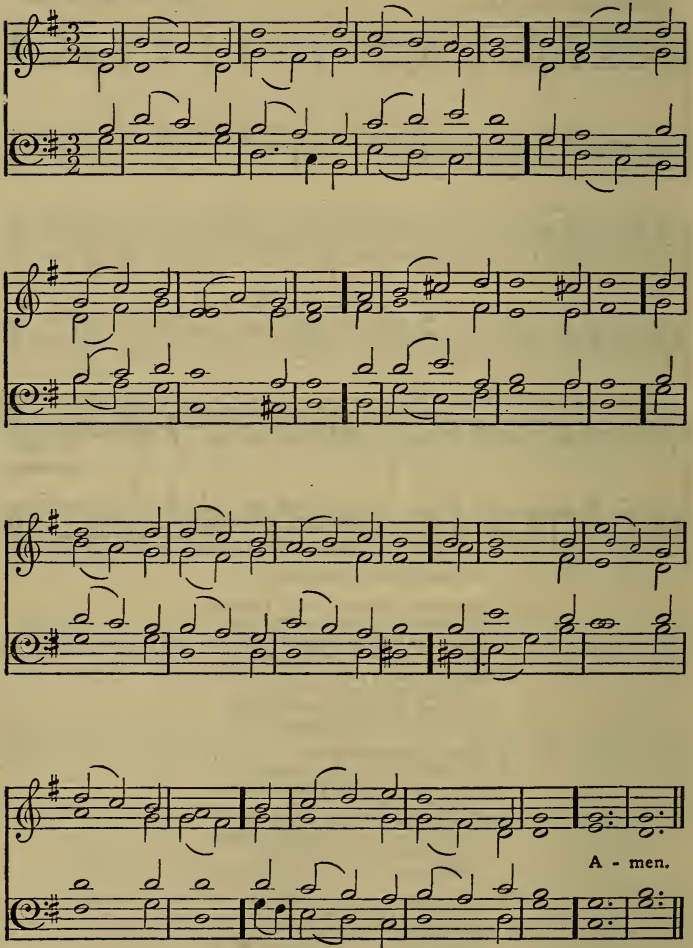
mf 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I've come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God:
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

mf 3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
cres Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above!

—R. Robinson, 1735-1790

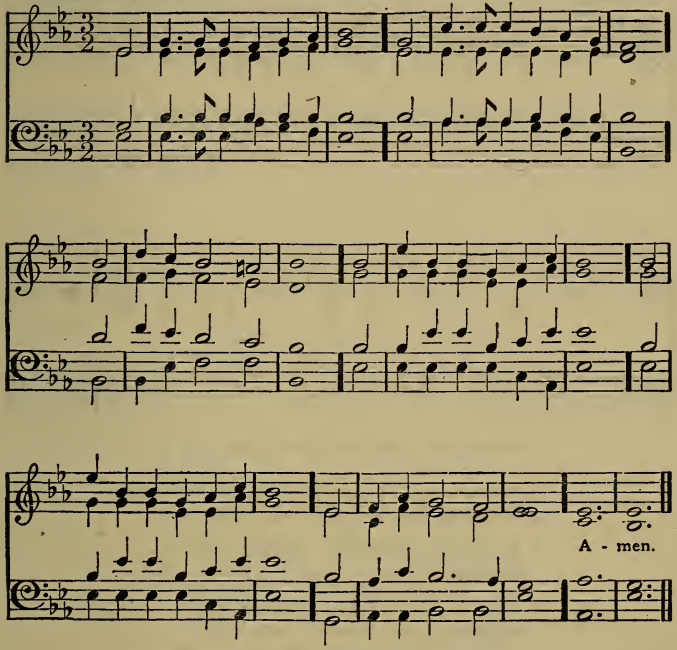
462

PEMBROKE 8.8.6.8.8.6 (First Tune) J. Foster, 1842-



462

MERIBAH 8.8.6.8.8.6 (Second Tune) Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



mf 1 Be it my only wisdom here,
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude;
cres Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

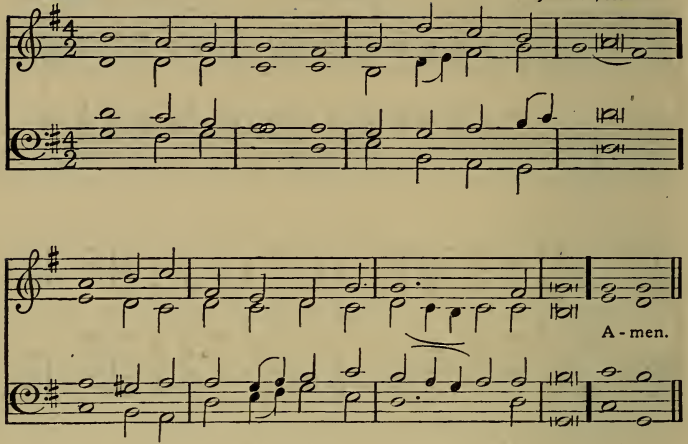
mf 2 O may I still from sin depart!
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given;
cres And let me through Thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

463

LAMMAS 10.10

Arthur Henry Brown, 1830-



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mp 1 O Christ, our God, who with Thine own hast been,
Our spirits cleave to Thee, the Friend unseen.

2 Vouchsafe that all who on Thy bounty feed
May heed Thy love, and prize Thy gifts indeed.

3 Make every heart that is Thy dwelling-place
A watered garden filled with fruits of grace.

p 4 Each holy purpose help us to fulfil;
Increase our faith to feed upon Thee still.

mp 5 Illuminate our minds, that we may see
In all around us holy signs of Thee.

6 And may such witness in our lives appear,
That all may know Thou hast been with us here.

p 7 O grant us peace, that by Thy peace possessed,
Thy life within us we may manifest.

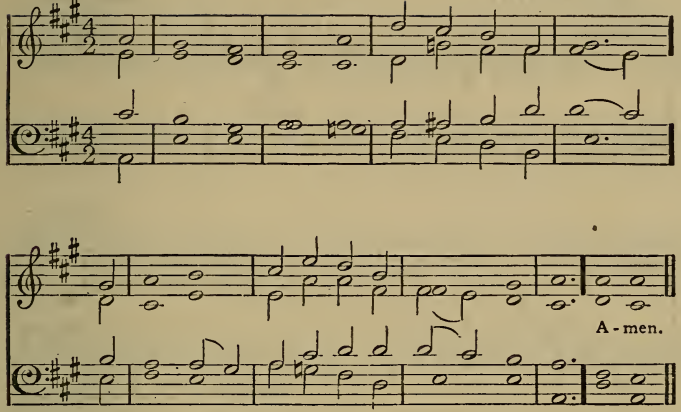
cres 8 So shall we pass our days in holy fear,
In joyful consciousness that Thou art near.

mf 9 So shalt Thou be for ever, loving Lord,
Our Shield and our exceeding great Reward.

—Canon G. H. Bourne, 1840-

464

ST. CYRIL 10.10 Dr. Charles Vincent, 1852-



mp 1 O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high
Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.

2 Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
Thy feeble wandering flock in safety keep.

cres 3 O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give.

mp 4 Thou art the Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

5 Thou art the mourner's Stay, the sinner's Friend,
Sweet Fount of joy and blessings without end.

mf 6 O come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face.

mp 7 In cooling cloud by day, in fire by night,
Be near our steps, and make our darkness light.

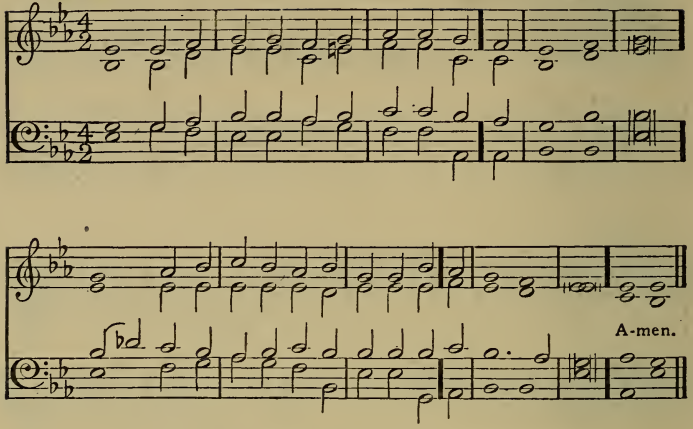
mf 8 Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our Comfort, Strength, and Guide.

9 O lead us daily with Thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above.

—Dr. T. R. Birks, 1810-1883

465

SUBMISSION 10.4.10.4 Dr. A. L. Peace, 1844-1912



mp 1 I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleasant road;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load.

cres 2 I do not ask that flowers shall always spring
Beneath my feet;
I know too well the poison and the sting
Of things too sweet.

mf 3 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me aright—
dim Though strength should falter, and though heart should bleed—
cres Through peace to light.

mp 4 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou wouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
cres Without a fear.

mp 5 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

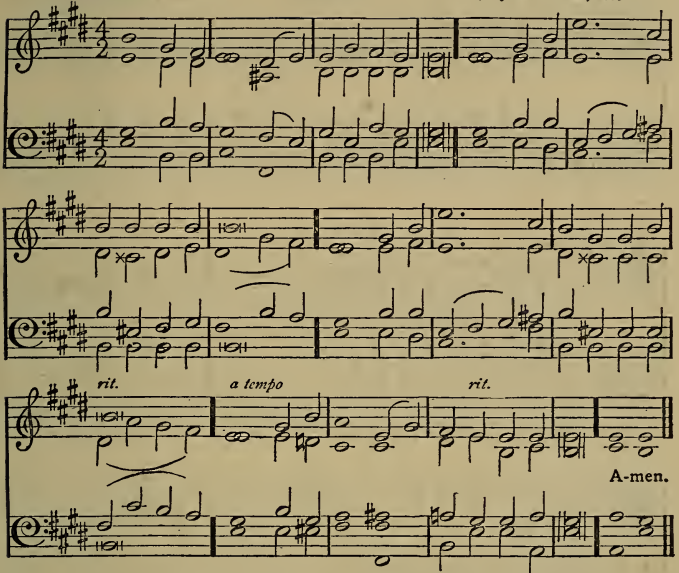
6 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night;
Lead me, O Lord—till perfect day shall shine—
mf Through peace to light.

—Miss Adelaide A. Procter, 1825-1864

466

PEEL CASTLE 10.10.10.10

Arr. by W. H. Gill, 1839-



mp 1 Hear us, O Lord, from heaven Thy dwelling-place:
Like them of old, in vain we toil all night,
Unless with us Thou go, who art the Light;
Come then, O Lord, that we may see Thy face.

2 Thou, Lord, dost rule the raging of the sea,
When loud the storm and furious is the gale:
Strong is Thine arm; our little barques are frail:
Send us Thy help; remember Galilee.

3 Our wives and children we commend to Thee:
For them we plough the land and plough the deep;
For them by day the golden corn we reap,
By night the silver harvest of the sea.

mf 4 We thank Thee, Lord, for sunshine, dew, and rain,
Broadcast from heaven by Thine almighty hand—
Source of all life, unnumbered as the sand—
Bird, beast, and fish, herb, fruit, and golden grain.

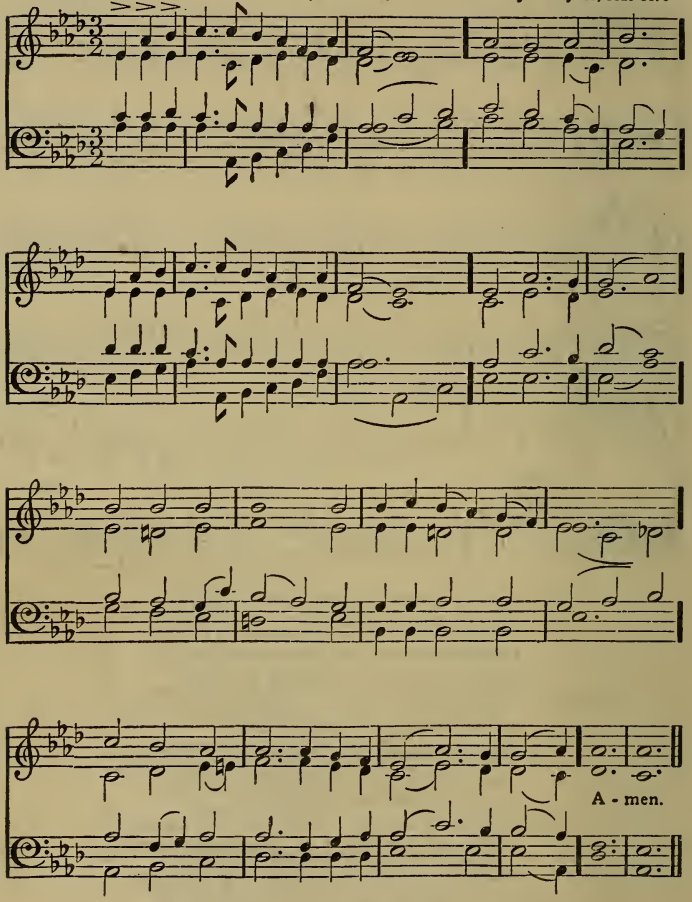
mp 5 O Bread of Life, Thou in Thy Word hast said,
Who feeds in faith on Me shall never die!
In mercy hear Thy hungry children's cry,—
Father, give us this day our daily bread!

mf 6 Sow in our hearts the seeds of Thy dear love,
That we may reap contentment, joy, and peace;
And when at last our earthly labours cease,
Grant us to join Thy harvest home above.

—T. H. Gill, 1819-1906

467

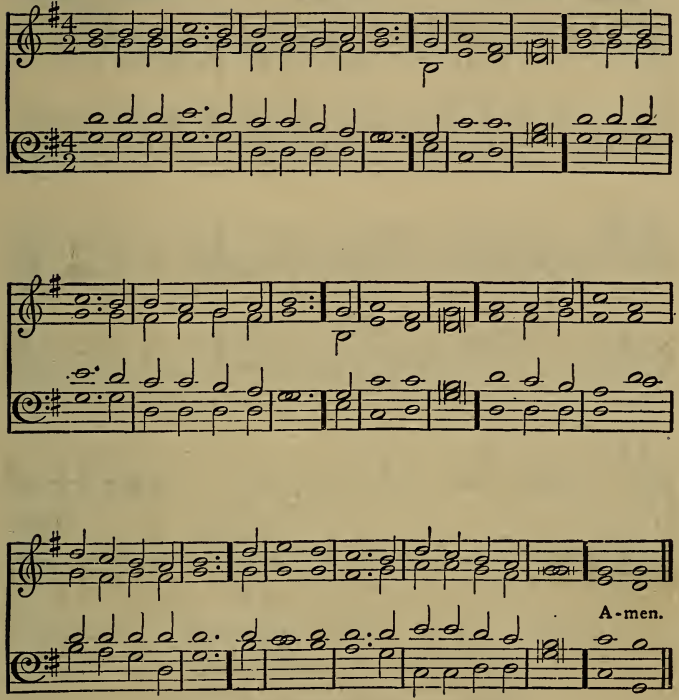
LUX BENIGNA 10.4 10.4.10.10 (First Tune) Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on.
p The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on.
cres Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

467

SANDON 10.4.10.4.10.10 (Second Tune) C. H. Purday, 1799-1885



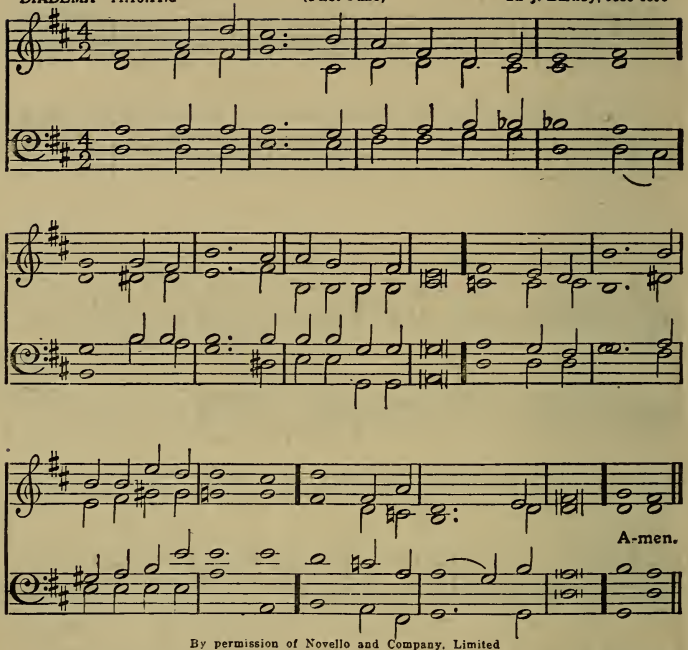
mp 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

f 3 So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
dim And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

—Cardinal J. H. Newman, 1801-1890

468

DIADEMA 11.10.11.6 (First Tune) Sir J. Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

p 1 When on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces blown
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown—

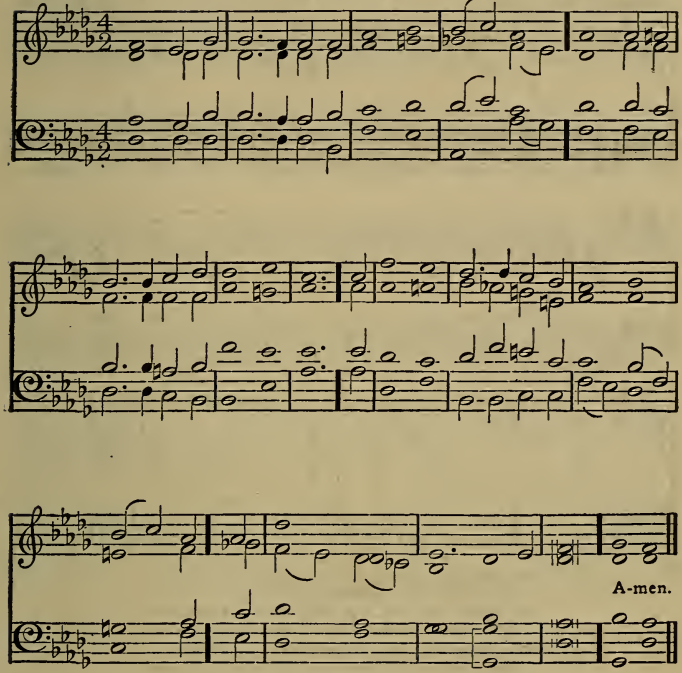
mp 2 Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
cres Be Thou my strength and stay!

mp 3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

4 I have but Thee, my Father! let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
p No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

468

MOUNT ALLISON 11.10.11.6 (Second Tune) Alfred E. Whitehead, 1887-



5 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
cres I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

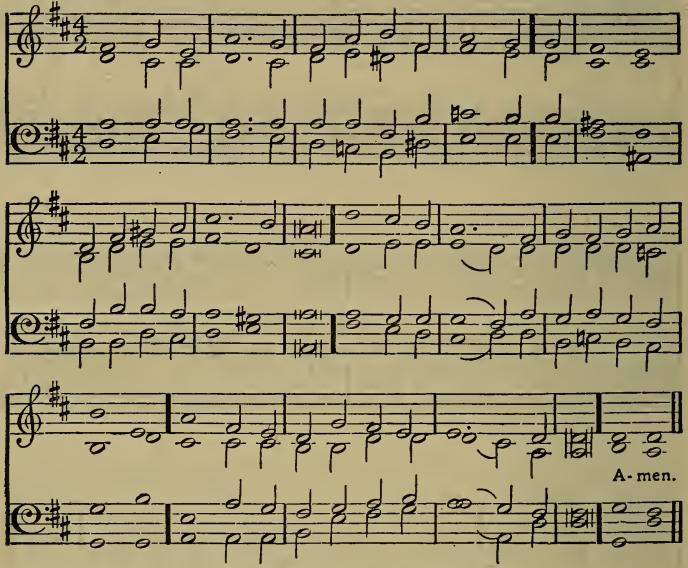
mp 6 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
cres And flows for ever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

mp 7 There from the music round about me stealing
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
cres And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

469

SOMERCOTES 11.10.11.10 R. F. Lloyd



mp 1 We would see Jesus; for the shadows lengthen
Across this little landscape of our life;
We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen
For the last weariness, the final strife.

mf 2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace:
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

mp 3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing:
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

p 4 We would see Jesus: yet the spirit lingers
Round the dear objects it has lóved so long,
And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers;
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.

mp 5 We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.

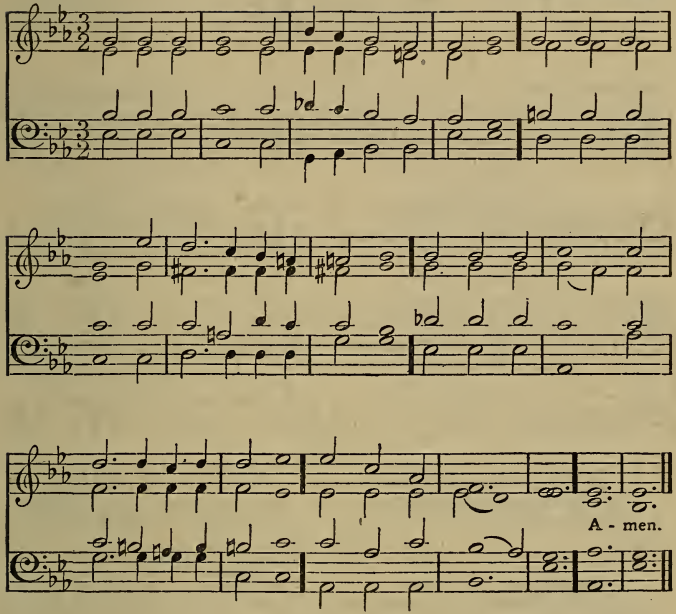
mf 6 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
cres Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

—Anna Bartlett Warner, 1820-1885

470

CLOISTERS 11.11.11.5

Sir J. Barnby, 1838-1896



mf 1 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling:
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

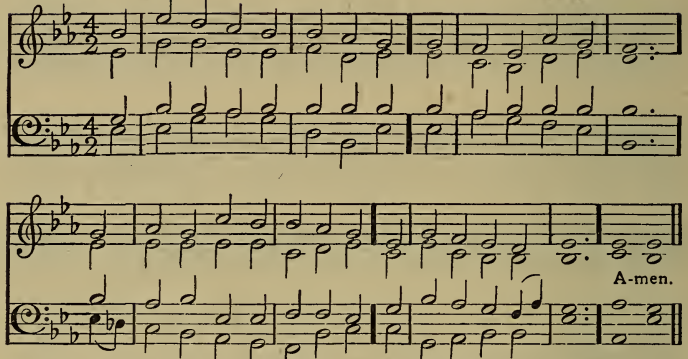
3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevaileth;
p Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

mf 4 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
p Peace in Thy heaven.

—After the German of Matthaus von Löwenstern, 1594-1648
by Philip Pusey, 1799-1855

471

ST. PETER C.M. — A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877



mf 1 Come, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

cres 2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
His arm, though it be strong to smite,
Is also strong to save.

p 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
cres The dawn shall bring us light;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

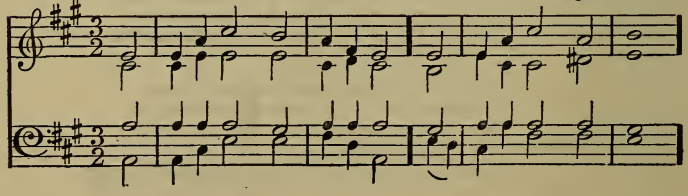
mp 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
cres And cheer the thirsty ground;

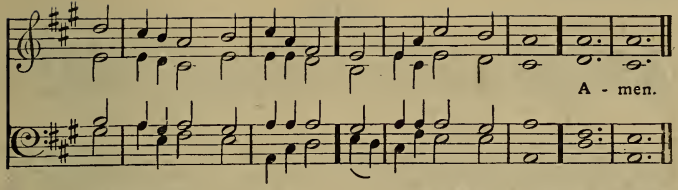
mf 6 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

—Dr. J. Morison, 1749-1798

472

EVAN C.M. — W. H. Havergal, 1793-1870





mp 1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe!
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;

2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
cres But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;

mf 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt:

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Or Satan's arts beguile:

mp 5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
cres And with a pure and heavenly ray
Illumes a dying bed.

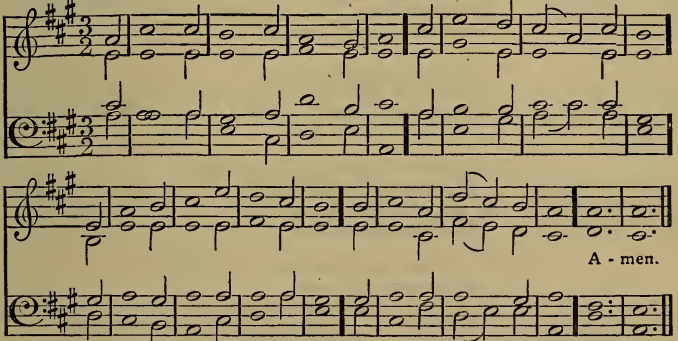
mf 6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, while here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

—W. H. Bathurst, 1796-1877

473

ST. ANDREW C.M.

William Tansur's "New Harmony of Sion," 1764



mp 1 For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
cres This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died!

mp 2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
cres Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

mp 3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

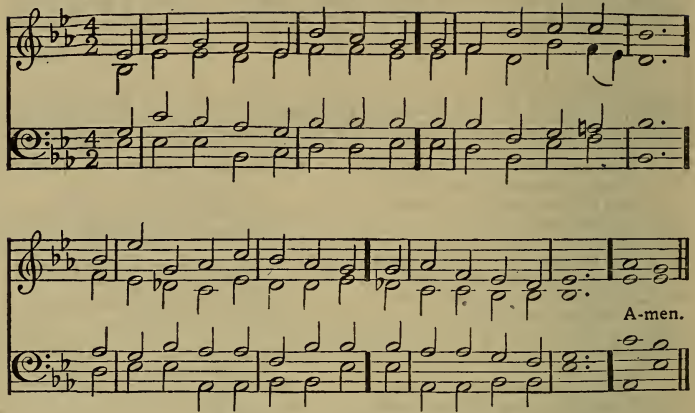
mf 4 The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve,
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

474

ST. FRANCES C.M.

G. A. Lohr, 1821-1897



Alternative Tune: Dalehurst, No. 300

mf 1 Lord, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share
And this Thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To welcome endless day?

mp 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
He that unto God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

cres 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

mf 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary sinful days,
cres And join with the triumphant saints
f That sing Jehovah's praise.

mf 6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
cres But it's enough that Christ knows all,
f And I shall be with Him.

—Richard Baxter, 1615-1691

475

ST. FRANCES C.M.

mf 1 Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

mp 2 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
The stone to flesh convert,
Soften, and melt, and pierce, and break,
An adamantine heart.

cres 3 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow!

mp 4 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!

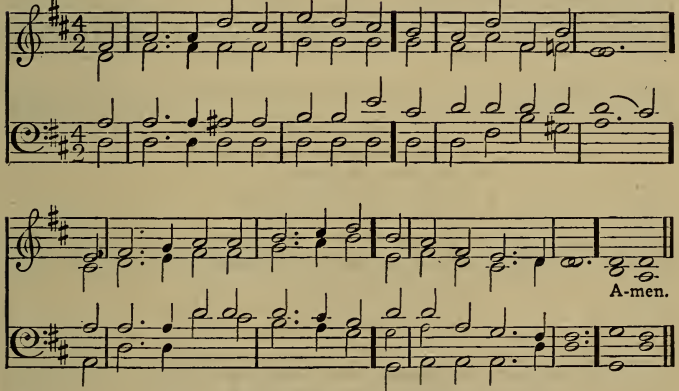
mf 5 Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

476

RAMSGILL C.M

C. L. Naylor



Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

mf 1 Lord, in the fulness of my might,
I would for Thee be strong;
While runneth o'er each dear delight,
To Thee should soar my song.

2 I would not give the world my heart,
And then profess Thy love;
I would not feel my strength depart,
And then Thy service prove.

3 I would not with swift-winged zeal
On the world's errands go,
dim And labour up the heavenly hill
With weary feet and slow.

p 4 O not for Thee my weak desires,
My poorer, baser part!
O not for Thee my fading fires,
The ashes of my heart!

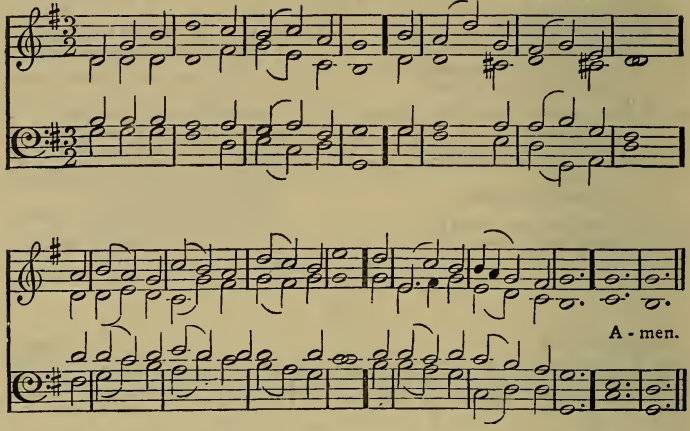
mf 5 Accept me in my golden time,
In my dear joys have part!
For Thee the glory of my prime,
The fulness of my heart!

6 I cannot, Lord, too early take
The covenant divine;
O ne'er the happy heart may break
Whose earliest love was Thine!

—Thomas Hornblower Gill, 1819-1906

477

RICHMOND C.M. (First Tune) Thomas Haweis, 1732-1820



Alternative Tune: Belmont, No. 269

mf 1 My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

mp 2 In darkest shades, if Thou appear,
My dawning is begun;
cres Thou art my soul's bright morning star,
And Thou my rising sun.

mf 3 The opening heavens around me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
If Jesus shows His mercy mine,
And whispers I am His.

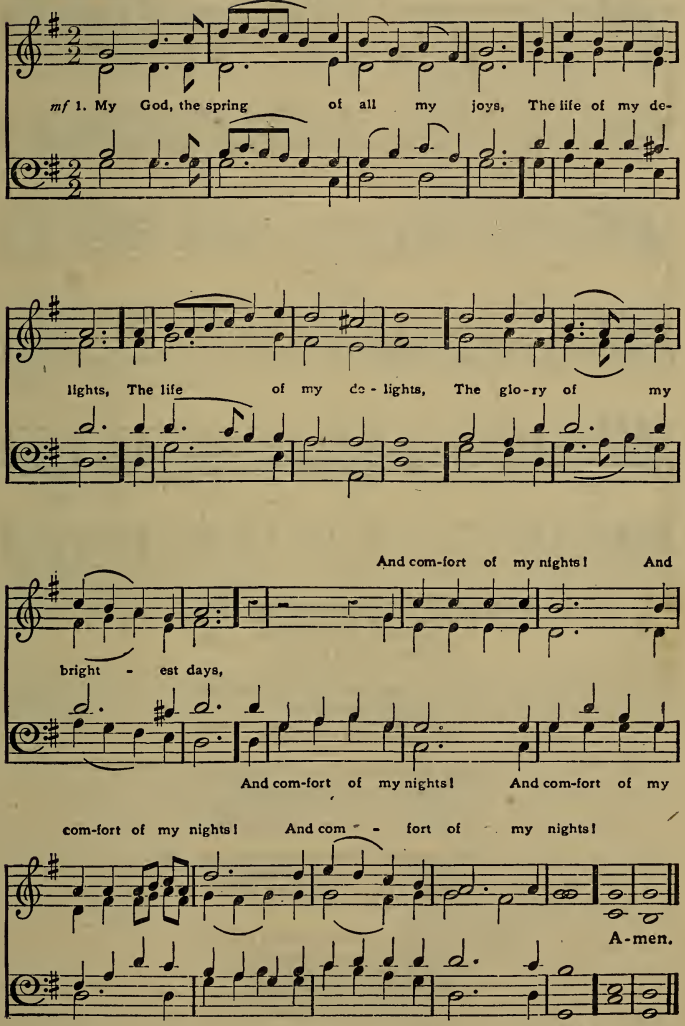
4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To see and praise my Lord.

f 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love, and arms of faith,
Would bear me conqueror through.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

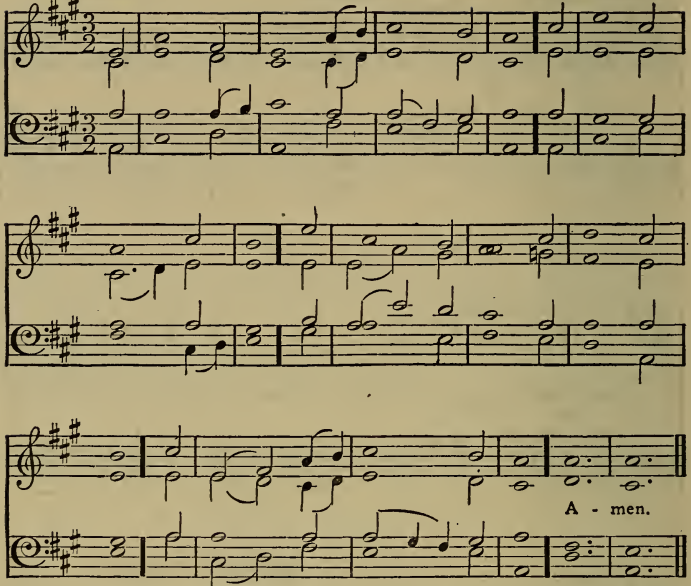
477

LYNGHAM C.M. (Second Tune) T. Jarman, 1821-


mf 1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-
lights, The life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my
And com-fort of my nights! And
bright - est days,
And com-fort of my nights! And com-fort of my
com-fort of my nights! And com - fort of my nights!
A-men.
nights! And com-fort of my nights! And comfort of my nights!

478

MARTYRDOM C.M. H. Wilson, 1764-1824



mp 1 In all my vast concerns with Thee,
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, Lord, or flee
The notice of Thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to Thee, Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And, ere my lips pronounce the word,
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within Thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on every side.

mf 5 So let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

479

MARTYRDOM C.M.

mf 1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone:

mp 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within:

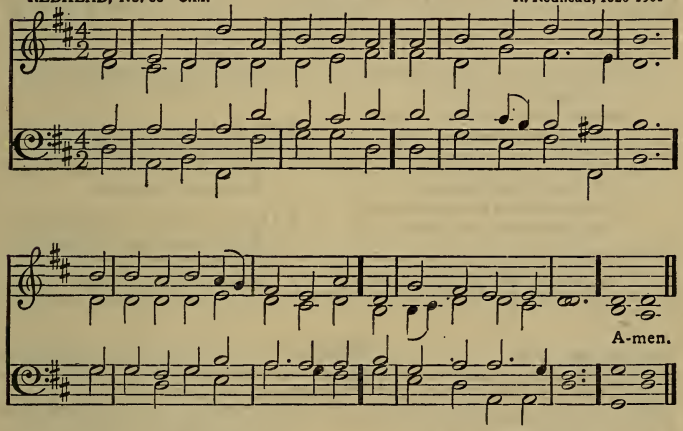
mf 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

f 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

480

REDHEAD, No. 66 C.M. R. Redhead, 1820-1901



mf 1 Lord, I believe a rest remains,
To all Thy people known,
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art loved alone:

mp 2 A rest, where all our soul's desire
Is fixed on things above;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in!
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

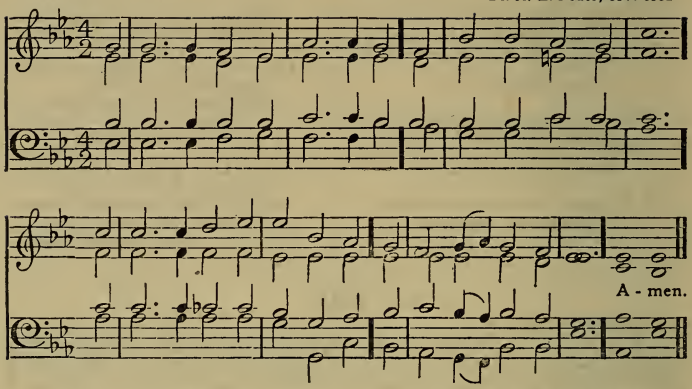
4 Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove;
To me the rest of faith impart,
The Sabbath of Thy love.

mf 5 I would be Thine, Thou know'st I would,
And have Thee all my own;
Thee, O my all-sufficient Good!
I want, and Thee alone.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

481

GREEN HILL C.M. Dr. A. L. Peace, 1844-1912



mf 1 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

mp 2 And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruisèd reed He will not break,
cres But strengthen and sustain.

mp 3 No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
cres I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead His love for love.

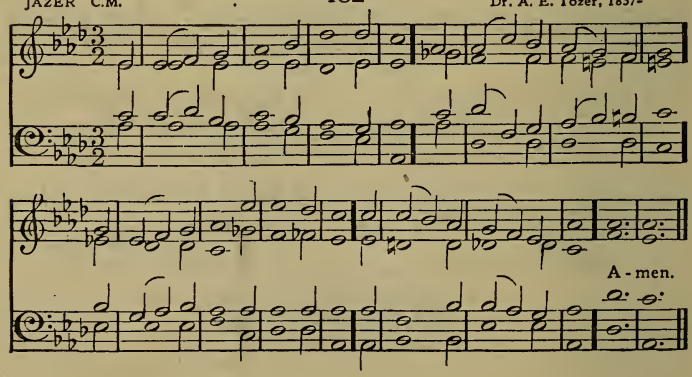
p 4 And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
mp No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

mf 5 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

482

JAZER C.M. Dr. A. E. Tozer, 1857-



mp 1 Try us, O God, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart;
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart!

2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless;
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.

mf 3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

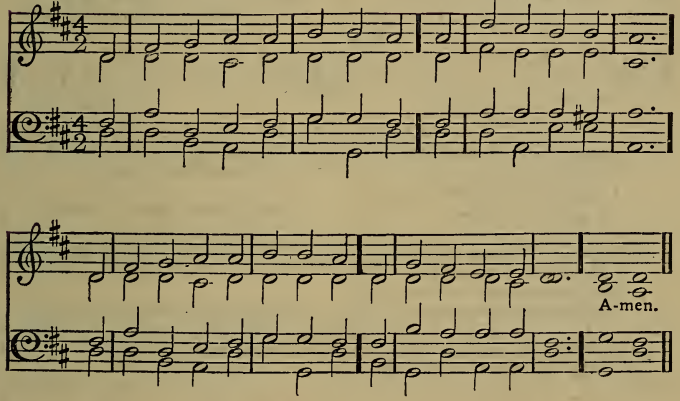
4 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

5 Up into Thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till Thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

483

TALLIS' ORDINAL C.M. Thomas Tallis, c. 1520-1585



mf 1 With joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
And yearns with pitying love.

2 Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

3 He in the days of feeble flesh
Poured out His cries and tears;
And, though exalted, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruisèd reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

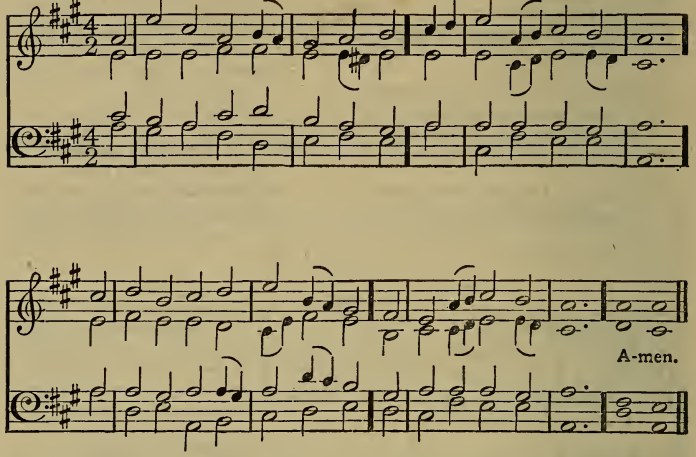
5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

484

ST. STEPHEN C.M.

William Jones, 1726-1800



mf 1 I know that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of His love He gives,
A pledge of liberty.

2 I find Him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be,
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word;
I steadfastly believe [Lord,
Thou wilt return and claim me,
And to Thyself receive.

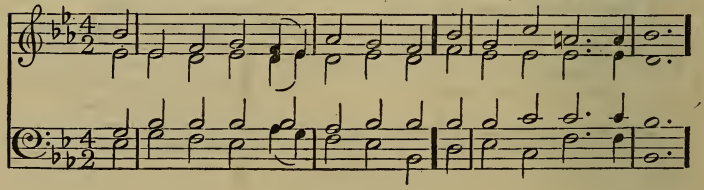
5 When God is mine, and I am His,
Of paradise possest,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

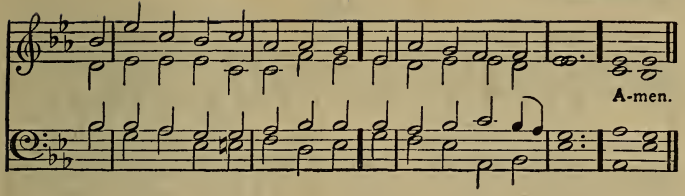
—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

485

ST. BERNARD C.M.

J. Richardson, 1816-1879





mf 1 Let Him to whom we now belong
His sovereign right assert,
And take up every thankful song,
And every loving heart.

2 He justly claims us for His own,
Who bought us with a price;
The Christian lives to Christ alone,
To Christ alone he dies.

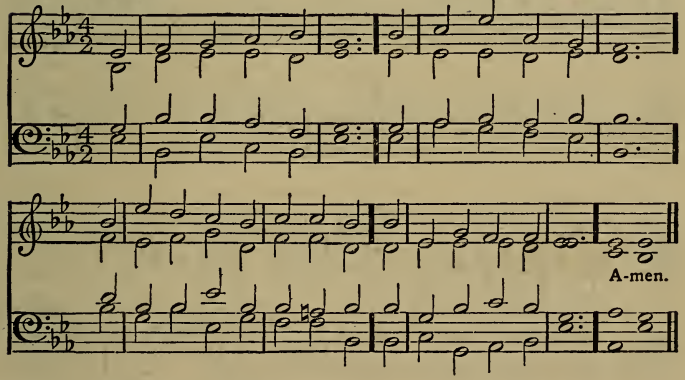
3 Jesus, Thine own at last receive,
Fulfil our hearts' desire,
And let us to Thy glory live,
And in Thy cause expire.

4 Our souls and bodies we resign;
With joy we render Thee
Our all, no longer ours, but Thine
To all eternity.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

486

FRANCONIA S.M. Harmonischer Liederschatz, 1738



mf 1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is His abode.

mp 2 The Lord, who left the heavens
His life and peace to bring,
Who dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

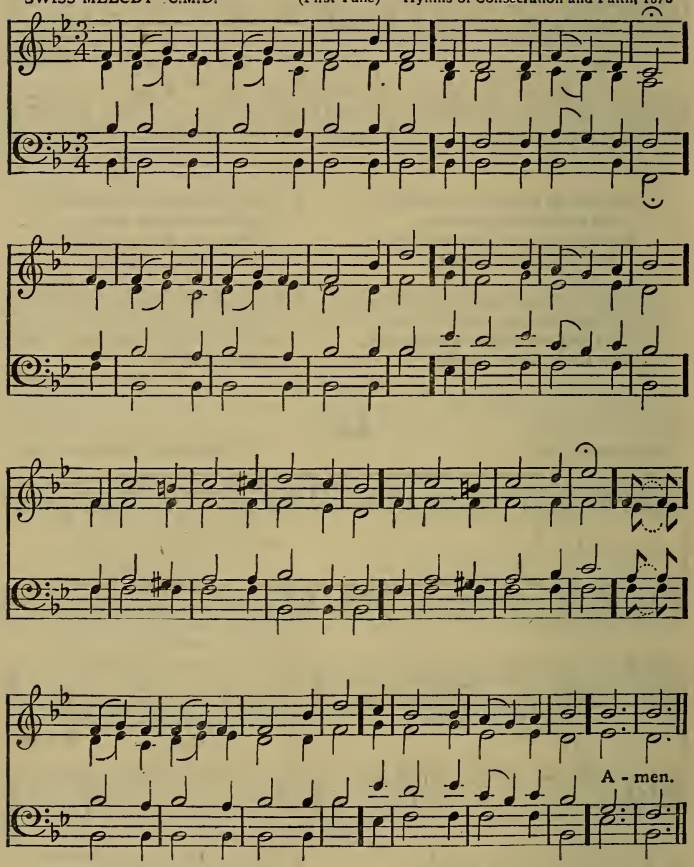
3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart,
And for His temple and His throne
Selects the pure in heart.

mf 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

—J. Keble, 1792-1866, and E. Osler, 1798-1863

487

SWISS MELODY C.M.D. (First Tune) Hymns of Consecration and Faith, 1876



mf 1 My heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing. [made
mp Now the frail vessel Thou hast
No hand but Thine shall fill;
For the waters of the earth have failed,
And I am thirsty still.

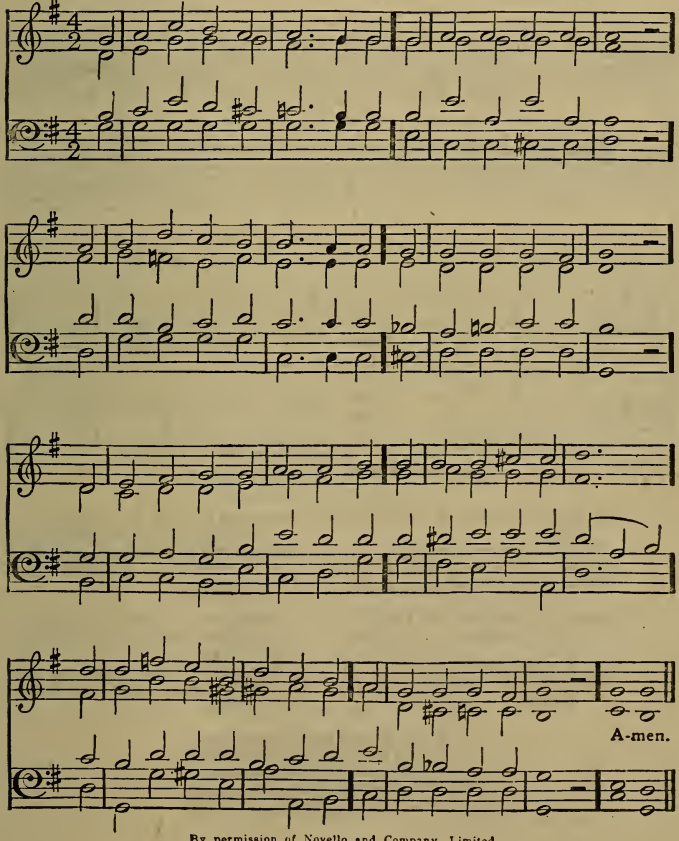
p 2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
cres And close at hand it lies.
mf And a "new song" is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set:—
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.

mp 3 Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known;
And the fear that sends me to Thyself
For what is most my own.
cres I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see; [mine
But the hand that bled to make it
Is keeping it for me.

mf 4 My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
cres "Thou art my portion," saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
f And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away.

—Miss A. L. Waring, 1823-1910

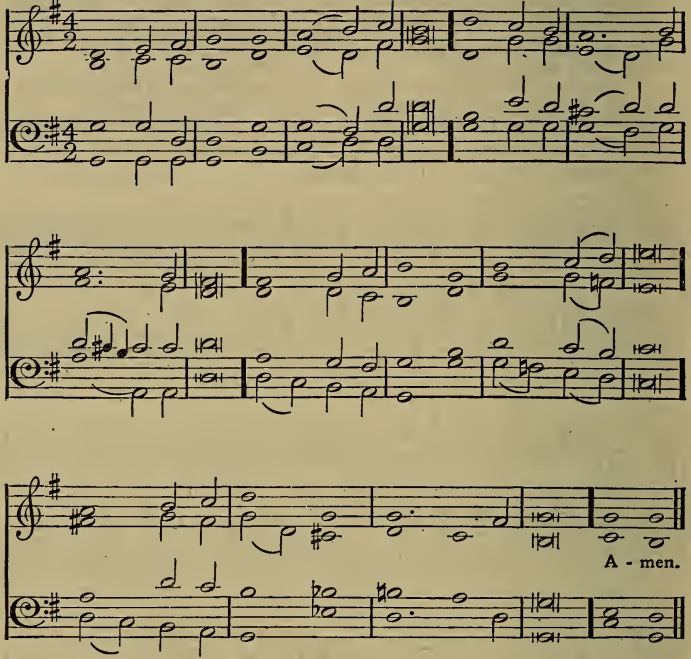
ST. LEONARD'S C.M.D. (Second Tune) Dr. H. Hiles, 1826-1904



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

488

LASUS L M. Dr. A. H. Mann, 1850-



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 My gracious Lord, I own Thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear Thy counsels and obey.

2 What is my being but for Thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end?
'Tis my delight Thy face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend.

3 I would not sigh for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good;
Nor future days nor powers employ
To spread a sounding name abroad.

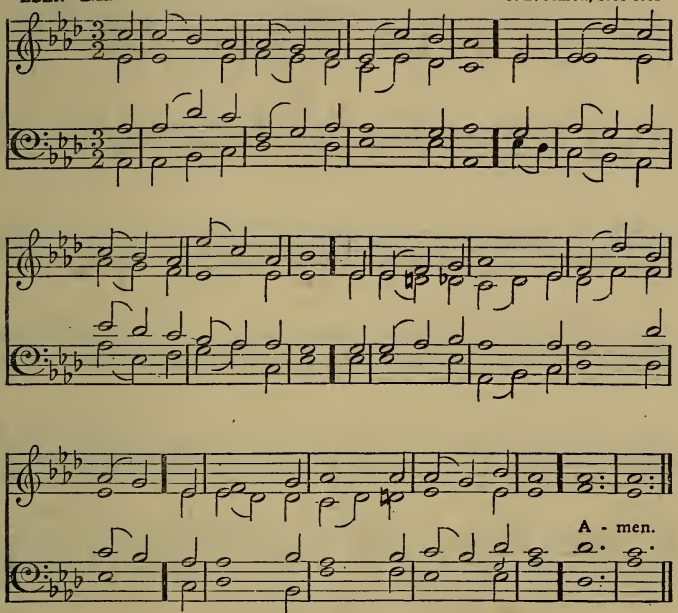
4 To Christ my Saviour I would live,
To Him who for my ransom died;
Nor could all worldly honour give
Such bliss as crowns me at His side.

5 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigour is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His dying love, His saving power.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

489

EDEN L.M. T. B. Mason, 1801-1861



mf 1 Ye faithful souls, who Jesus know,
If risen indeed with Him ye are,
Superior to the joys below,
His resurrection's power declare.

2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,
By actions show your sins forgiven;
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

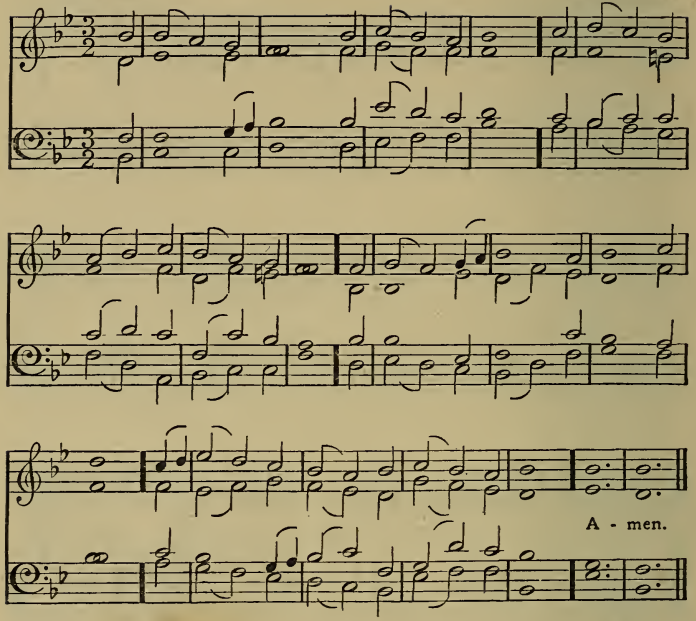
3 There your exalted Saviour see,
Seated at God's right hand again,
In all His Father's majesty,
And everlasting might, to reign.

4 Your real life, with Christ concealed,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies;
And, glorious as your Head revealed,
Ye soon shall meet Him in the skies.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

490

WAREHAM L.M. W. Knapp, 1698-1768



mf 1 Awake, our souls! away, our fears!
Let every trembling thought be gone!
Awake, and run the heavenly race!
And put a cheerful courage on.

mp 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
mf But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.

f 3 O mighty God, Thy matchless power
Is ever new, and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run!

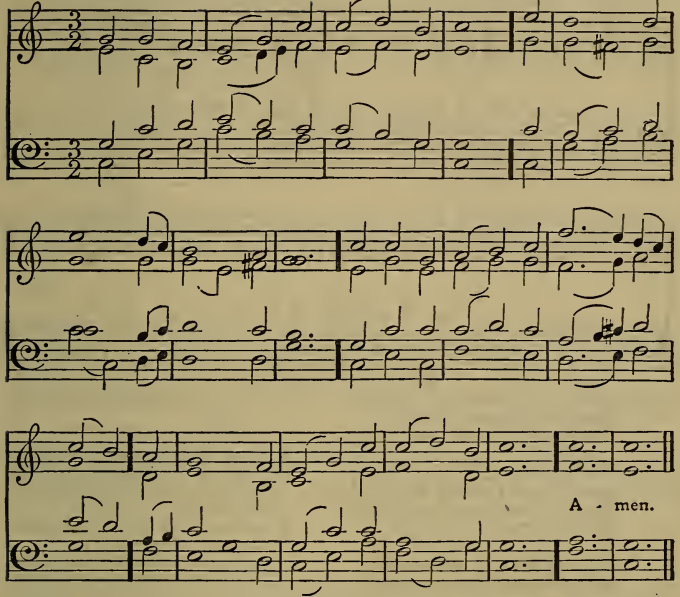
mf 4 From Thee, the ever-flowing Spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
dim While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

f 5 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire along the heavenly road.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

491

WARRINGTON L.M. Ralph Harrison, 1748-1810



mf 1 God of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,
Remains and stands for ever sure;

2 That I Thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind Thy truth may see,
Hallow Thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

mp 3 Purge me from every sinful blot;
My idols all be cast aside;
Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.

mf 4 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

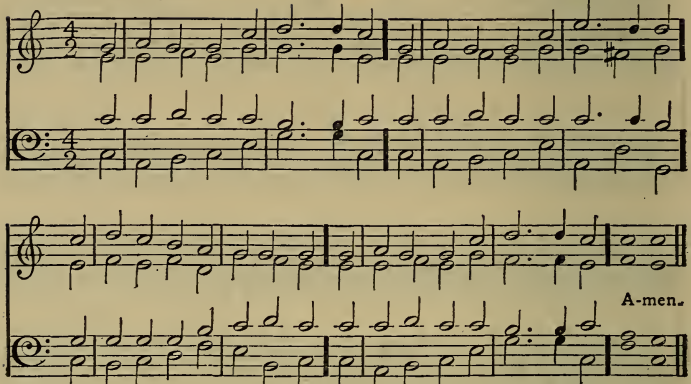
f 5 O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of Thy perfect love!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

492

LAUDS L.M.

Arr. from "Ancient Plainsong" by R. Redhead, 1820-1901



mp 1 Not always on the mount may we
Rapt in the heavenly vision be;
The shores of thought and feeling know
The Spirit's tidal ebb and flow.

mf 2 Lord, it is good abiding here
We cry, the heavenly presence near;
The vision vanishes, our eyes
Are lifted into vacant skies!

3 Yet hath one such exalted hour,
Upon the soul redeeming power,
cres And in its strength through after days
We travel our appointed ways;

mf 4 Till all the lowly vale grows bright,
Transfigured in remembered light,
And in untiring souls we bear
The freshness of the upper air.

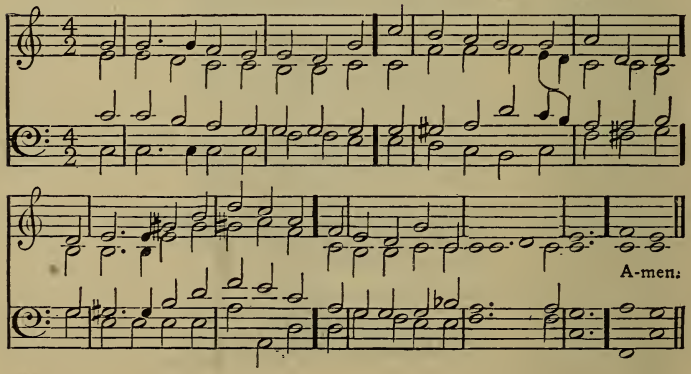
5 The mount for vision,—but below
The paths of daily duty go,
And nobler life therein shall own
The pattern on the mountain shown.

—F. L. Hosmer, 1840-

493

DINGMAN L.M.

Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



mf 1 Eternal Beam of Light Divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love,
In whom the Father's glories shine,
Through earth beneath, and heaven above;

2 Jesus, the weary wanderer's rest,
Give me Thy easy yoke to bear;
With steadfast patience arm my breast;
With spotless love, and lowly fear

3 Thankful I take the cup from Thee,
Prepared and mingled by Thy skill;
Though bitter to the taste it be,
Powerful the wounded soul to heal.

4 Be Thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh!
So shall each murmuring thought be gone;
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly,
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

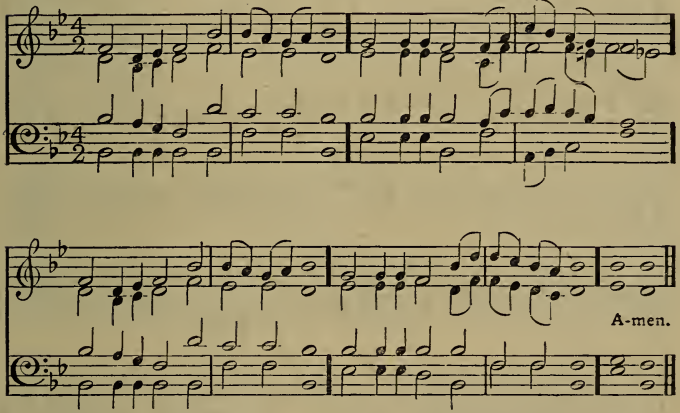
mp 5 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace!"
Say to my trembling heart, "Be still!"
mf Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve Thy sovereign will.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

494

ERNAN L.M.

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



mf 1 Happy the man who finds the grace,
The blessing of God's chosen race,
The wisdom coming from above,
The faith that sweetly works by love.

2 Wisdom divine! who tells the price
Of wisdom's costly merchandise?
Wisdom to silver we prefer,
And gold is dross compared to her.

3 Her hands are filled with length of days,
True riches, and immortal praise,
Riches of Christ on all bestowed,
And honour that descends from God.

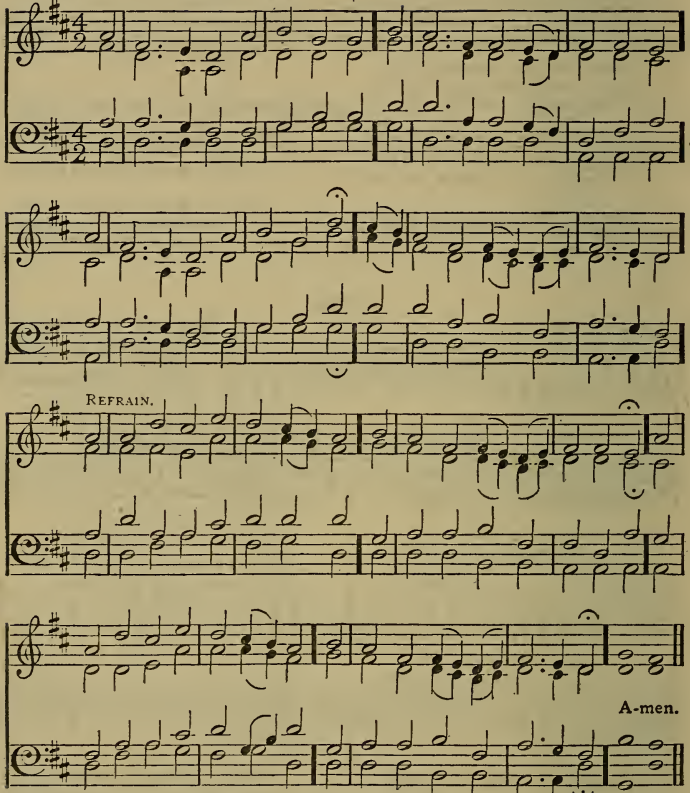
4 To purest joys she all invites,
Chaste, holy, spiritual delights;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her flowery paths are peace.

5 Happy the man who wisdom gains;
Thrice happy, who his guest retains;
He owns, and shall for ever own,
Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven, are one.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

495

HE LEADETH ME L.M. with Refrain — W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



mf 1 He leadeth me! O blessèd thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

f He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me!

mp 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

mp 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

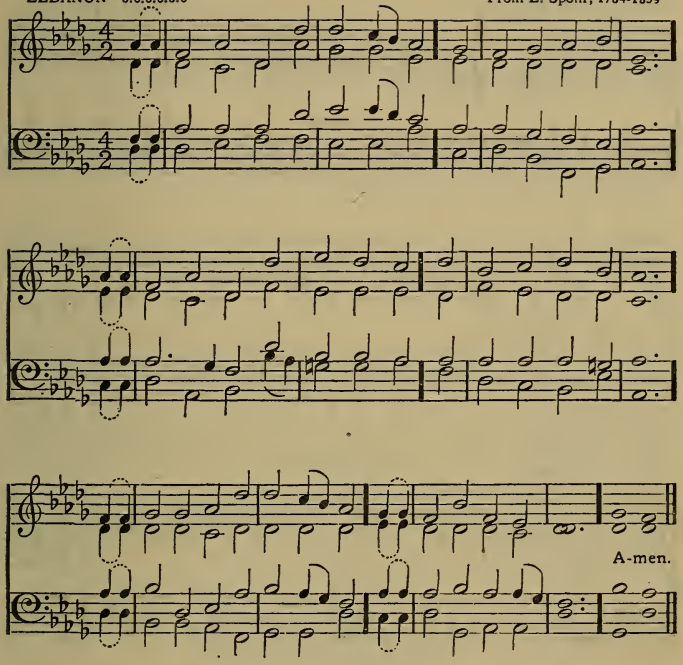
mf 4 And, when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
Even death's cold wave I will not flee, [me.
Since Thou through Jordan leadest

—Dr. J. H. Gilmore, 1834-

496

LEBANON 8.6.8.6.8.6

From L. Spohr, 1784-1859



mp 1 Father, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me; [come
And the changes that are sure to
I do not fear to see;
But I ask Thee for a present mind
Intent on pleasing Thee.

cres 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

mp 3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know:
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

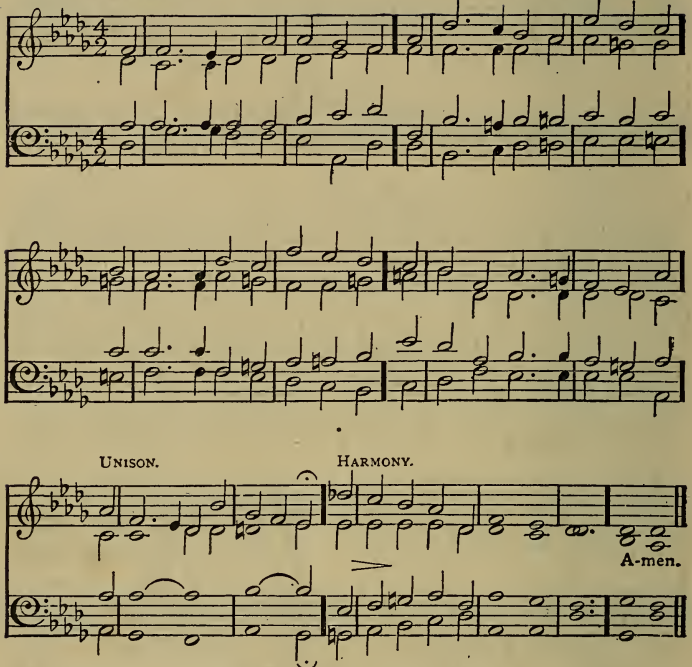
4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

cres 5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied;
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

—Miss Anna L. Waring, 1823-1910

497

REST (II) 8.8.8.8.8.8 Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Thou hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose;
dim My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

mp 2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove;
And fain I would; but though my will
Seems fixed, yet wide my passions rove;
Yet hindrances strew all the way;
I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.

3 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see;
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

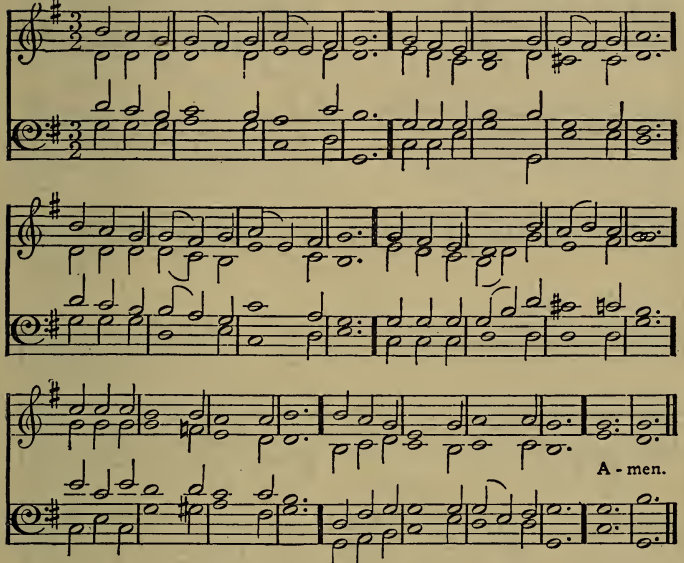
4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
cres Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there;
mf Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

—G. Tersteegen, 1697-1769. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

498

ST. FINBAR 8.8.8.8.8.8

H. F. Hemy, 1818-1888, and
J. G. Walton, 1821-1905



mf 1 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there!
Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am,
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

mp 2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone:
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange flames far from my heart remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love!

3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray;
All pain before Thy presence flies,
cres Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er Thy healing beams arise;
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee!

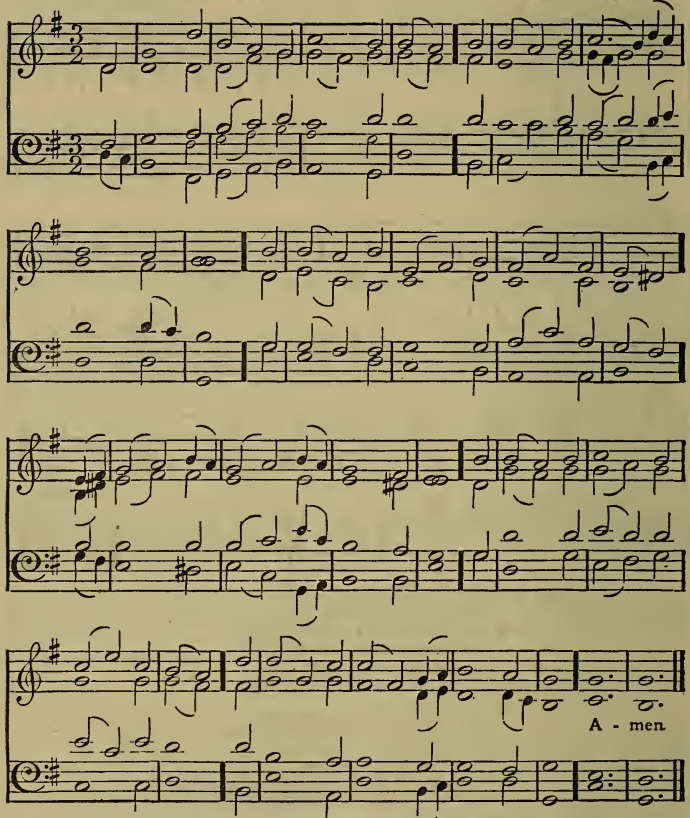
mf 4 Unwearied may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

499

OLD TWENTY-THIRD 8.8.8.8.8.8

"Divine Musical Miscellany," 1754
Arr. by Sir Frederick Bridge, 1844-



Copyright, 1904, by the Wesleyan Methodist Conference

Alternative Tune: Stella, No. 15

mf 1 Now I have found the ground wherein [main,
Sure my soul's anchor may re-
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain:
cres Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

mf 2 Father, Thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far;
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thy arms of love still open are,
cres Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste and live.

mf 3 O Love, Thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee!
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,
While Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

4 With faith I plunge me in this sea,
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when hell assails, I flee,
I look into my Saviour's breast;
Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear!
Mercy is all that's written there.

mp 5 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,
Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be with-drawn,
mf On this my steadfast soul relies—
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

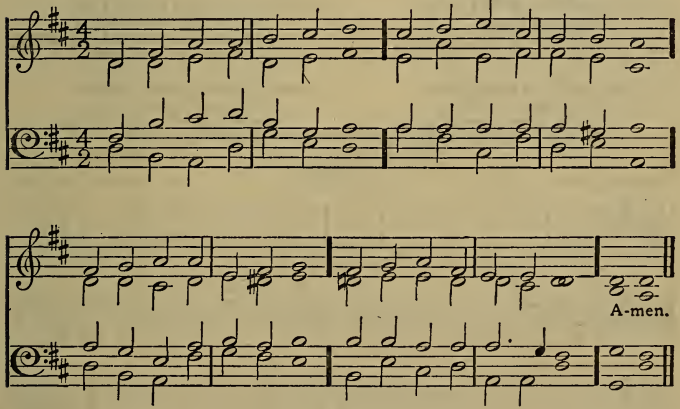
6 Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;
cres Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

—J. A. Rothe, 1688-1758. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

500

LÜBECK 7.7.7.7

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, 1704



Alternative Tune: Mercy, No. 160

mf 1 As thy day thy strength shall be—
This should be enough for thee;
He who knows thy frame will spare
Burdens more than thou canst bear.

mp 2 When thy days are veiled in night,
cres Christ shall give thee heavenly light;
mp Are they wearisome and long?
cres Yet in Him thou shalt be strong.

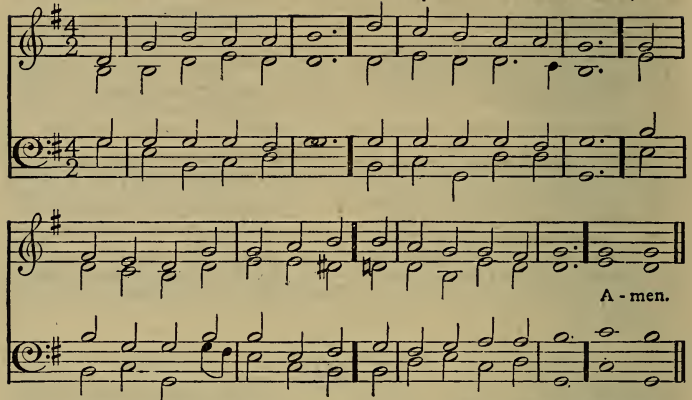
mp 3 Cold and wintry though they prove,
Thine the sunshine of His love;
If with fervid heat opprest,
In His shadow thou shalt rest.

mf 4 When thy days on earth are past,
Christ shall call thee home at last,
His redeeming love to praise,
Who hath strengthened all thy days.

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

501

ST. MICHAEL S.M. Adapted from the Genevan Psalter, 1551



mf 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

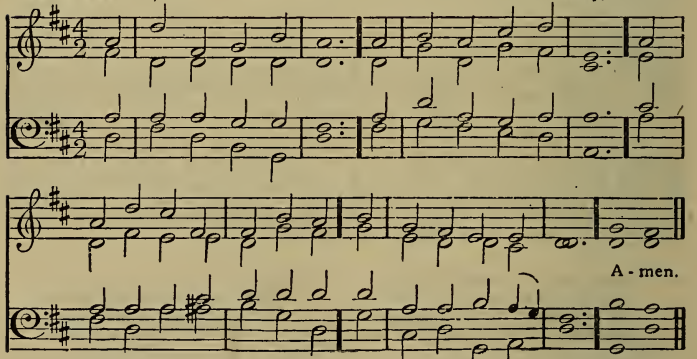
mp 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

p 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

502

BETHLEHEM (II) S.M. Dr. S. Wesley, 1766-1837



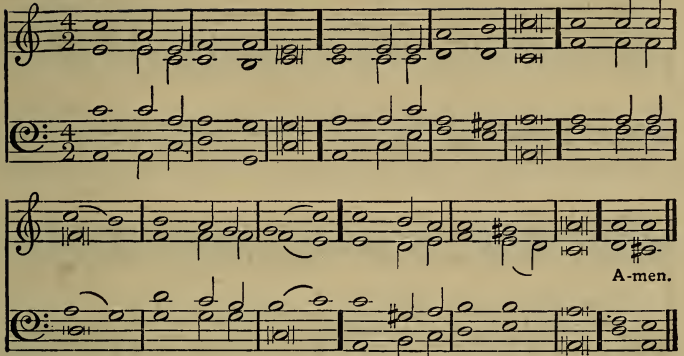
mp 1 Lord, in the strength of grace,
With a glad heart and free,
Myself, my residue of days,
I consecrate to Thee.

mf 2 Thy ransomed servant, I
Restore to Thee Thy own;
And, from this moment, live or die
To serve my God alone.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

503

LYTE S.M. (First Tune) J. B. Wilkes, 1785-1869



mp 1 "My times are in Thy hand;"
My God, I wish them there;
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

2 "My times are in Thy hand,"
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

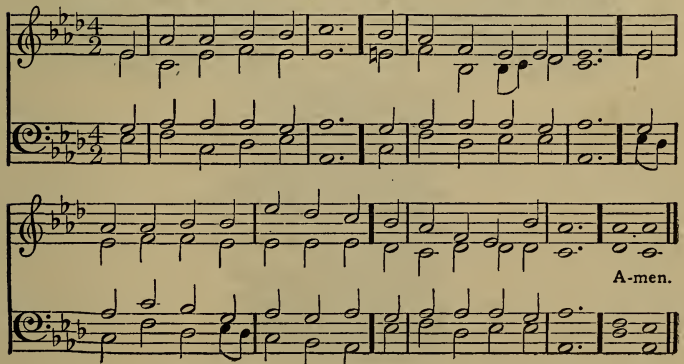
3 "My times are in Thy hand;"
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 "My times are in Thy hand,"
Jesus, the crucified!
The hand my cruel sins had pierced
Is now my guard and guide.

mf 5 "My times are in Thy hand;"
I'll always trust in Thee;
And, after death, at Thy right hand
I shall for ever be.

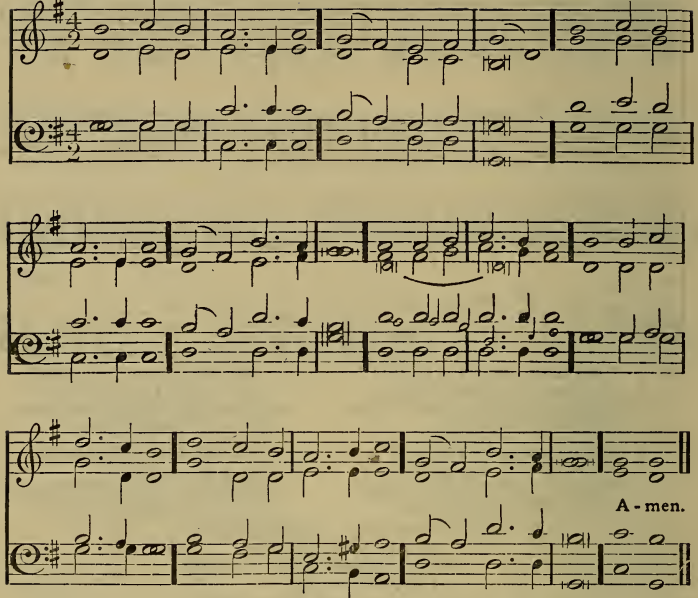
—W. F. Lloyd, 1791-1853

DORLAM S.M. (Second Tune) G. D. Atkinson, 1877-



504

CONSECRATION (II) 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4 Robert Lowry, 1826-1899



p 1 Saviour, Thy dying love
Thou gavest me:
cres Nor should I aught withhold,
My Lord, from Thee:
mp In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now—
Something for Thee.

2 At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me;
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee.
Help me the cross to bear,
cres Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

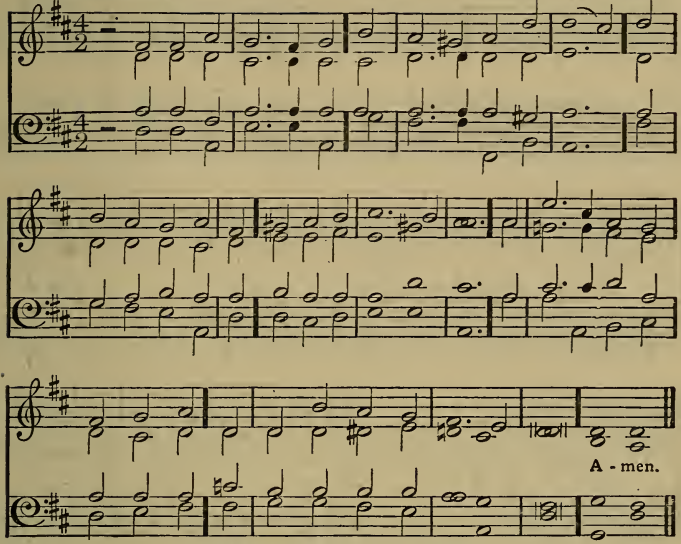
3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
cres Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won—
Something for Thee.

mf 4 All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee:
cres And, when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

—Dr. S. D. Phelps, 1816-1895

505

SAMUEL 6.6.6.6.8.8 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

p 1 Hushed was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark;
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark,
f When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

p 2 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
mf Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word;
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

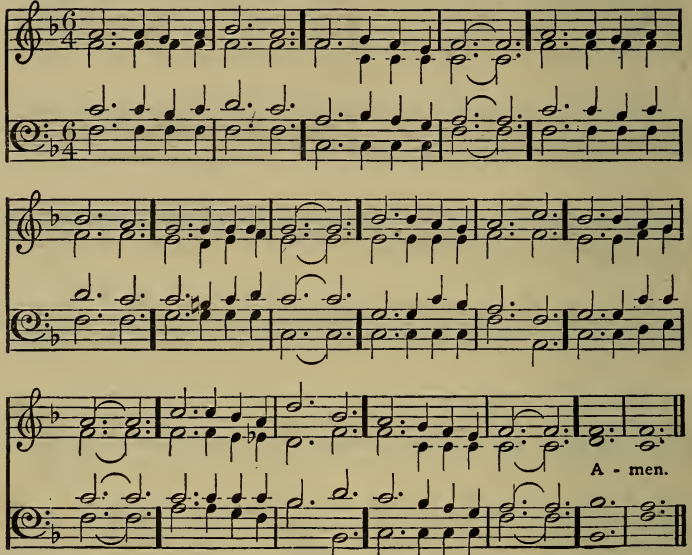
p 3 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

mf 4 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death;
That I may read, with childlike eyes,
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

—J. D. Burns, 1823-1864

506

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 George C. Stebbins, 1846-



By permission of Morgan and Scott, Limited

mf 1 Take time to be holy,
Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always,
And feed on His Word;
Make friends of God's children.
Help those who are weak,
Forgetting in nothing
His blessing to seek.

2 Take time to be holy,
The world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret
With Jesus alone;
By looking to Jesus,
Like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct
His likeness shall see.

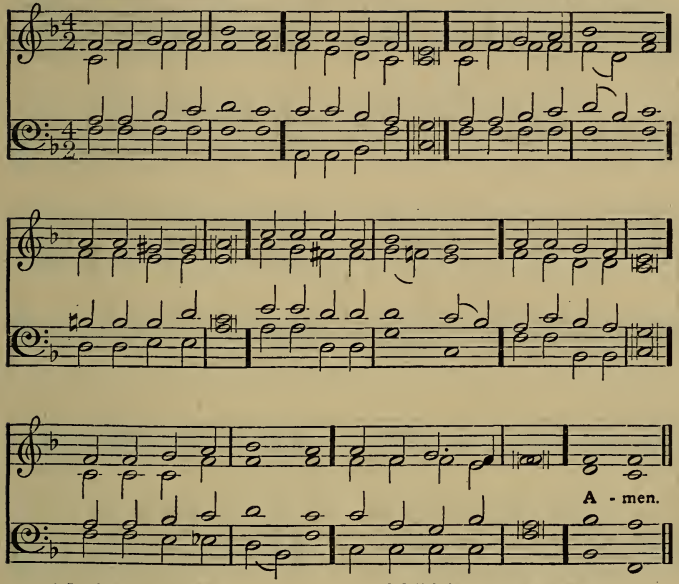
3 Take time to be holy,
Let Him be thy Guide,
And run not before Him,
Whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow,
Still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus,
Still trust in His Word.

mp 4 Take time to be holy,
Be calm in thy soul,
Each thought and each motive
Beneath His control;
mf Thus led by His Spirit
To fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted
For service above.

—W. D. Longstaff

507

ST. MARY MAGDALENE 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mp 1 In the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me,
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor, for fear or favour,
Suffer me to fall.

2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
p Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or in darker semblance,
dim Cross-crowned Calvary.

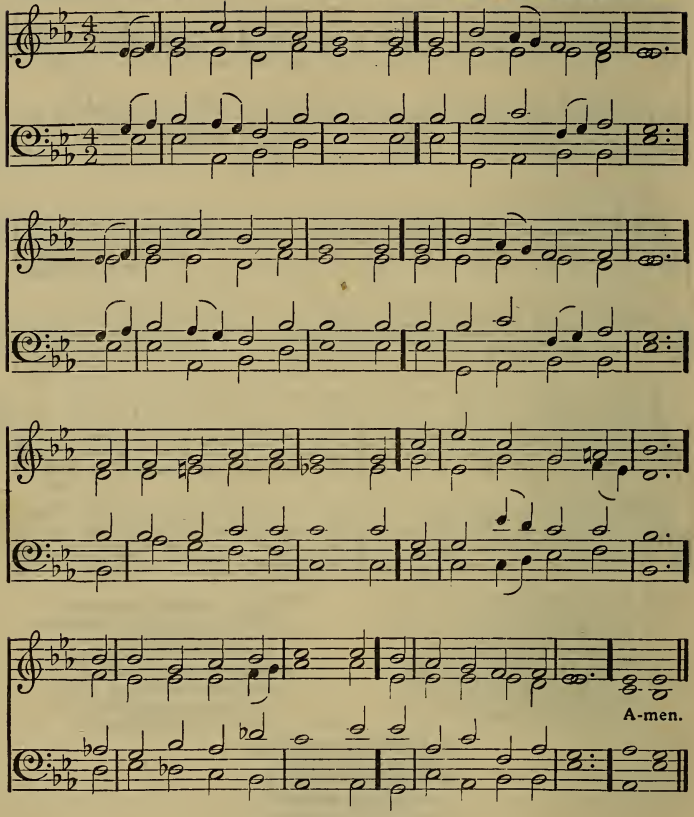
p 3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see,
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

pp 4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again:
cres On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
mp Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854. Alt. by Mrs. Hutton

508

MUNICH 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (First Tune) Meiningisches Gesangbuch, 1693

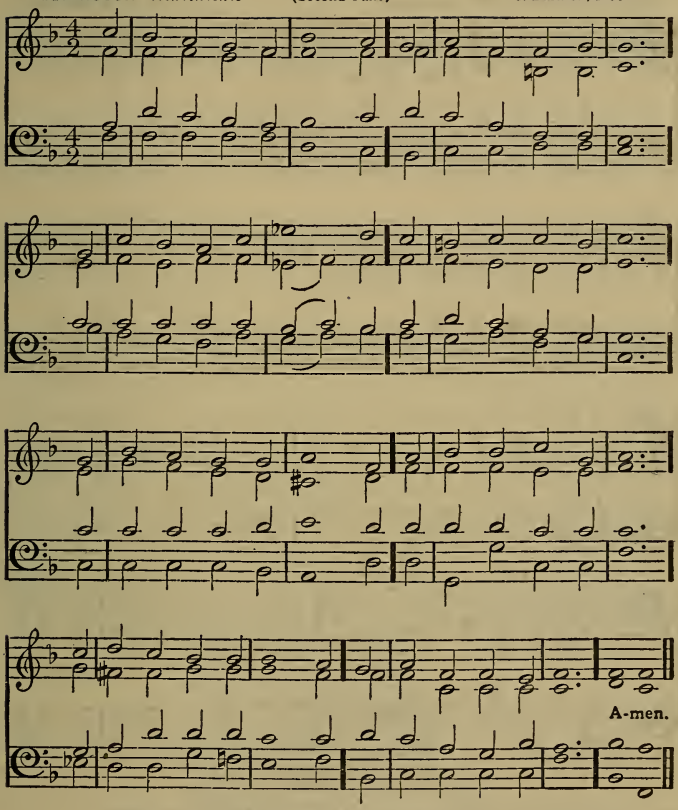


mp 1 I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursèd load
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fulness dwells in Him,
He heals all my diseases;
He doth my soul redeem

508

BRIDLINGTON 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 (Second Tune) C. Darnton, 1836-



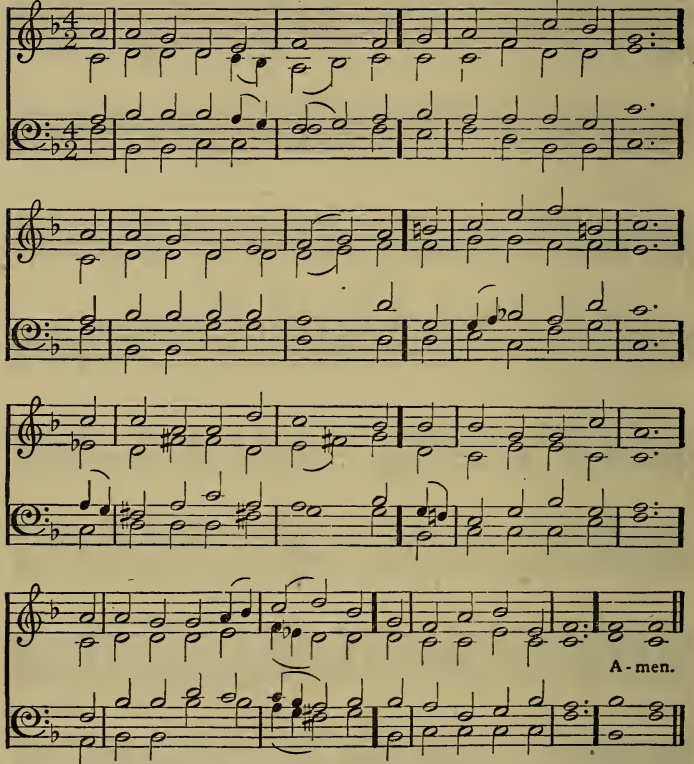
p I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
cres He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

mf 3 I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.
p I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
cres I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child.

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

509

JESU, MAGISTER BONE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



Alternative Tune Lancashire, No; 188

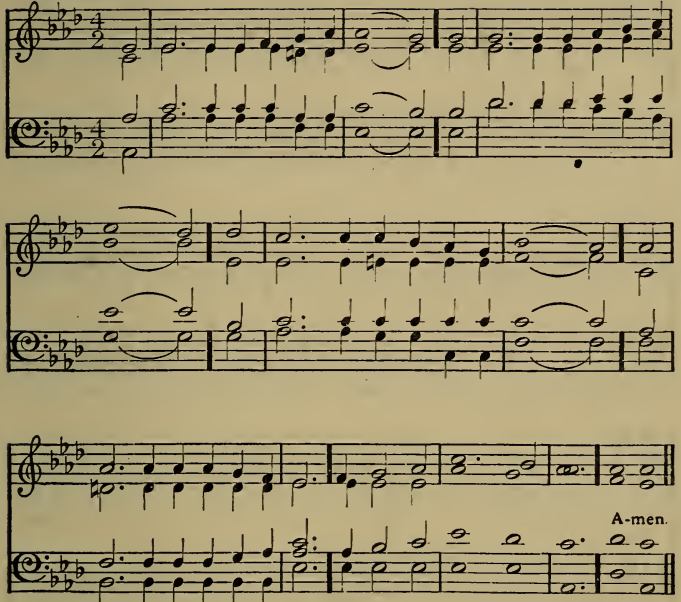
mp 1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here:
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
cres But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

mp 2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
cres My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack:
mf His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim:
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

mp 3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been:
cres My hope I cannot measure;
My path to life is free;
mf My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

—Miss Anna L. Waring, 1823-1910

510

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6 — Dr A. L. Peace, 1844-1912

mp 1 O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
cres That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

mp 2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
cres That, in Thy sunshine's blaze, its day
May brighter, fairer be.

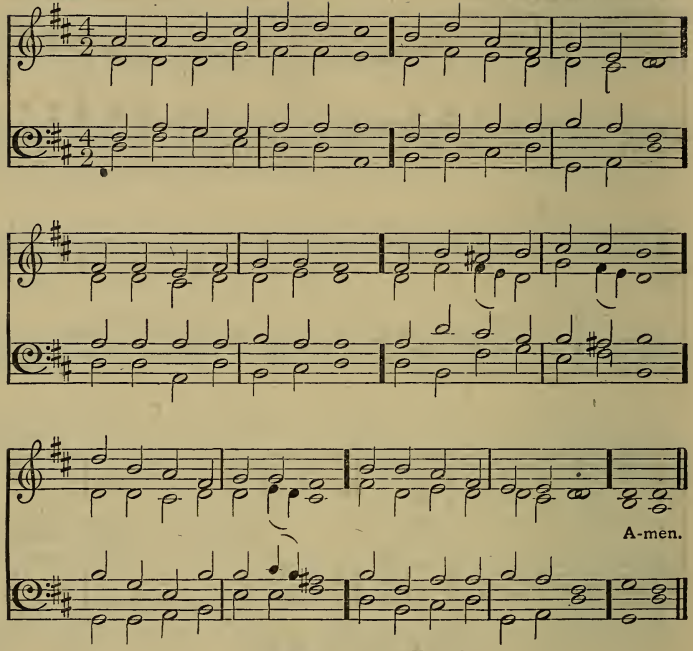
mf 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
cres And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

mp 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
cres And from the ground there blossoms red
f Life that shall endless be.

—Dr. G. Matheson, 1842-1906

511

RATISBON 7.7.7.7.7.7 Werner's Choralbuch, 1815



Alternative Tune: Dix, No. 103

mf 1 Jesus, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve,
All Thy bidding to fulfil;
cres Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.

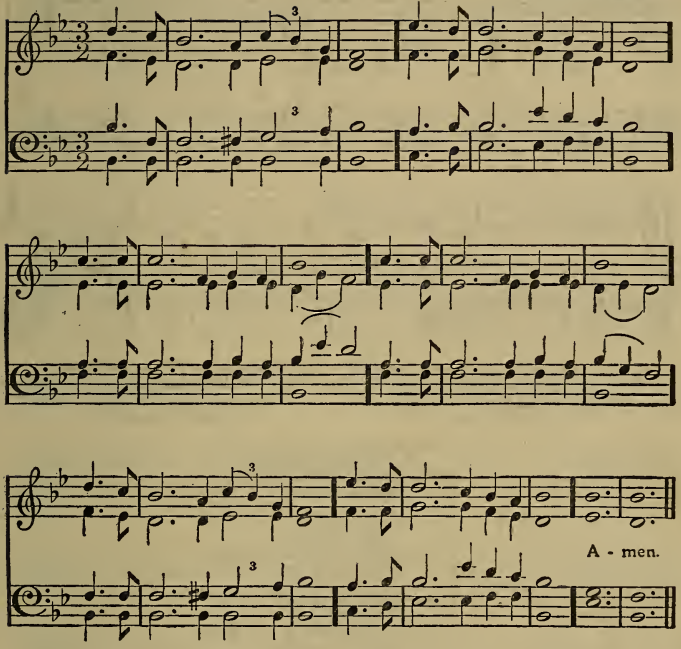
mf 2 Lord, Thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King:
cres Thou art light and life to me,
Let me be a praise to Thee.

mf 3 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all?
As Thou wilt, I would not choose,
Only let me hear Thy call:
cres Jesus, let me always be
In Thy service glad and free.

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

512

PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.7 J. E. Gould, 1822-1875



mp 1 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

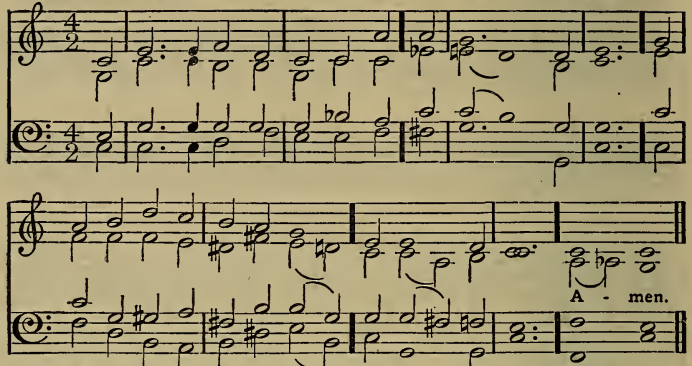
p 2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them: "Be still!"
cres Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
dim Jesus, Saviour, pilot me!

mp 3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest—
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me:
cres "Fear not! I will pilot thee!"

—Dr. Edward Hopper, 1818-1888

513

BELLEVILLE 8.4.8.4 (First Tune) James Edmund Jones, 1866-



mp 1 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.

mf 2 Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day.

3 Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself,
Just for to-day.

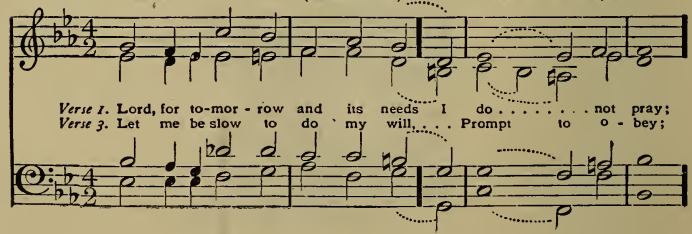
4 Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day.

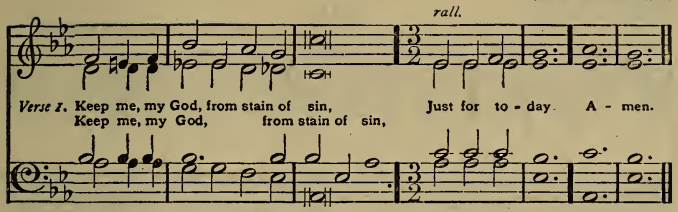
5 Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Just for to-day.

6 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs,
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for to-day.

—Sister of Notre-Dame, S. M. X.

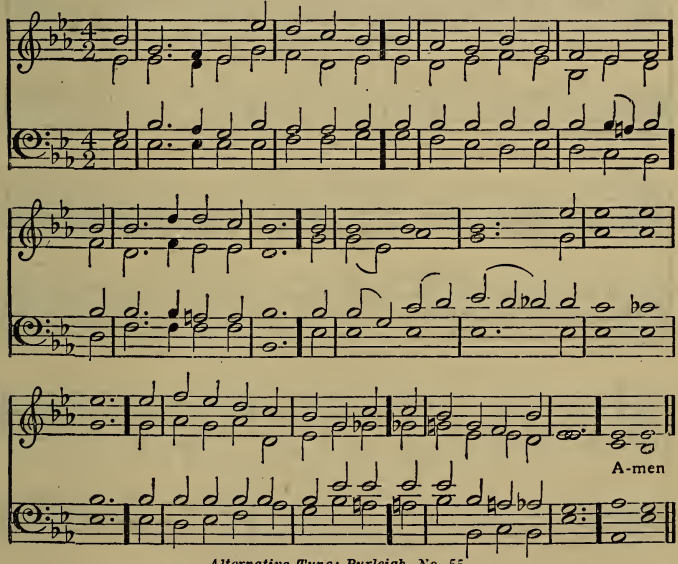
BOUGHTON 8.4.8.4 (Second Tune) Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-




rall.
Verse 1. Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to - day A - men.
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,

514

RAVENDALE 8.8.6.8.8.6 Dr. Walter Stokes, 1847-



Alternative Tune: Purleigh, No. 55

mp 1 O Love Divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
cres The greatness of redeeming Love,
The love of Christ to me!

f 2 Stronger His love than death or hell,
Its riches are unsearchable:
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

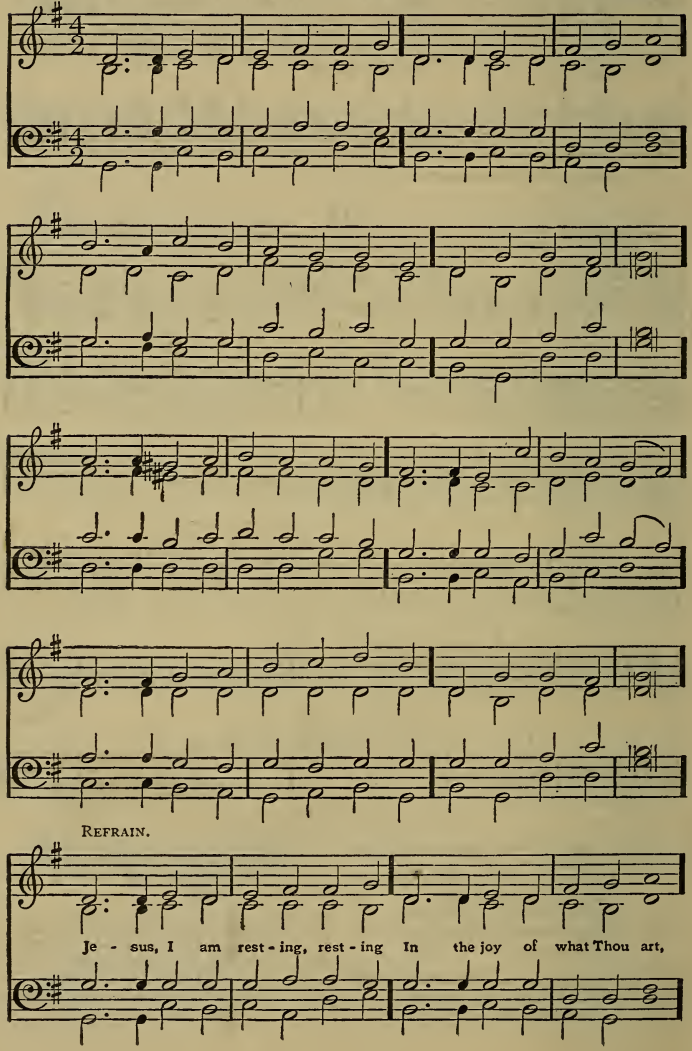
mf 3 God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
cres This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part!

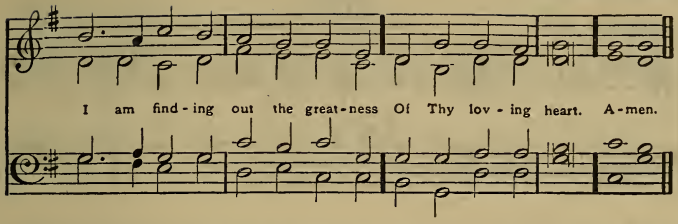
—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

515

From "Hymns of Consecration and Faith"

JESUS, I AM RESTING 8.7.8.5.8.7.8.5, with Refrain — J. Mountain





mp 1 Jesus, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art,
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee,
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
cres For by Thy transforming power
Thou hast made me whole.

Jesus, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art,
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.

mf 2 Oh how great Thy loving-kindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea;
cres Oh how marvellous Thy goodness
Lavished all on me—
mp Yes, I rest in Thee, Belovèd,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
cres Know Thy certainty of promise
mf And have made it mine.

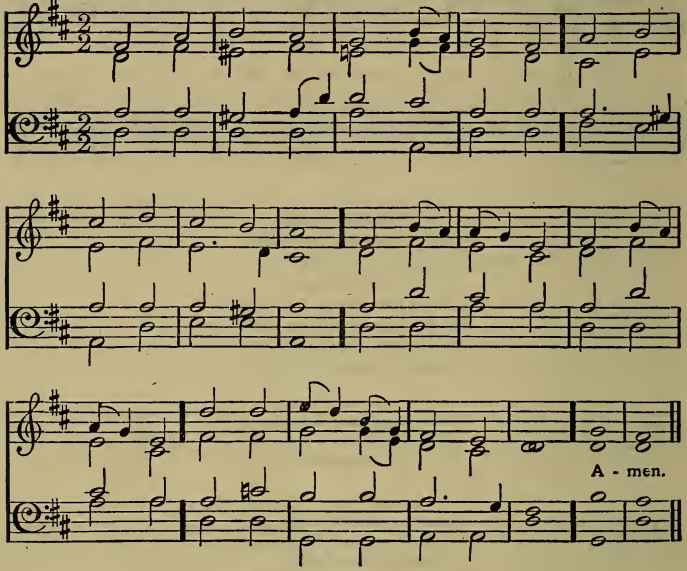
mf 3 Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless,
Satisfies my heart,
cres Satisfies its deepest longing,
And supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings:
Thine is love indeed.

mp 4 Ever lift Thy face upon me
As I work and wait for Thee;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
cres Brightness of Thy Father's glory,
Sunshine of Thy Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
mf Fill me with Thy grace.

—Jean Sophia Pigott

516

VERMONT 8.7.8.7 (First Tune) Arr. from Carl Maria von Weber, 1786-1826



mp 1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
cres Life and health and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

mp 2 Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His cross to lie,
cres While I see divine compassion
Beaming from His gracious eye.

mp 3 Here it is I find my heaven
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
cres Love I much? I'm much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

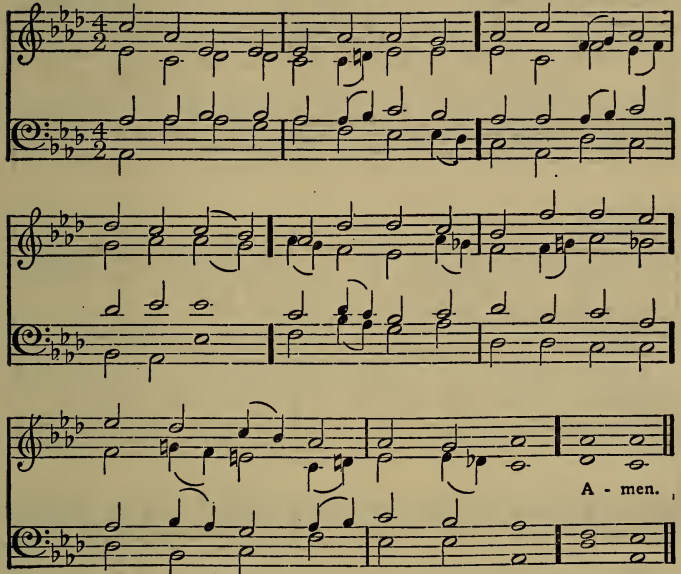
mp 4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

5 Here in tender, grateful sorrow
With my Saviour will I stay;
cres Here new hope and strength will borrow,
Here will love my fears away.

—J. Allen and W. Shirley, 1725-1786 (Alt.)

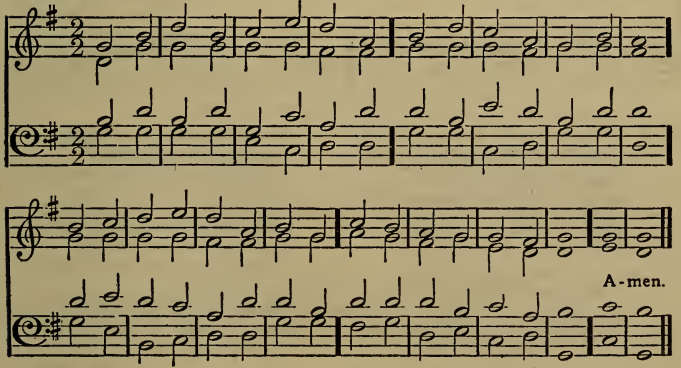
516

CROSS OF JESUS 8.7.8.7 (Second Tune) Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901



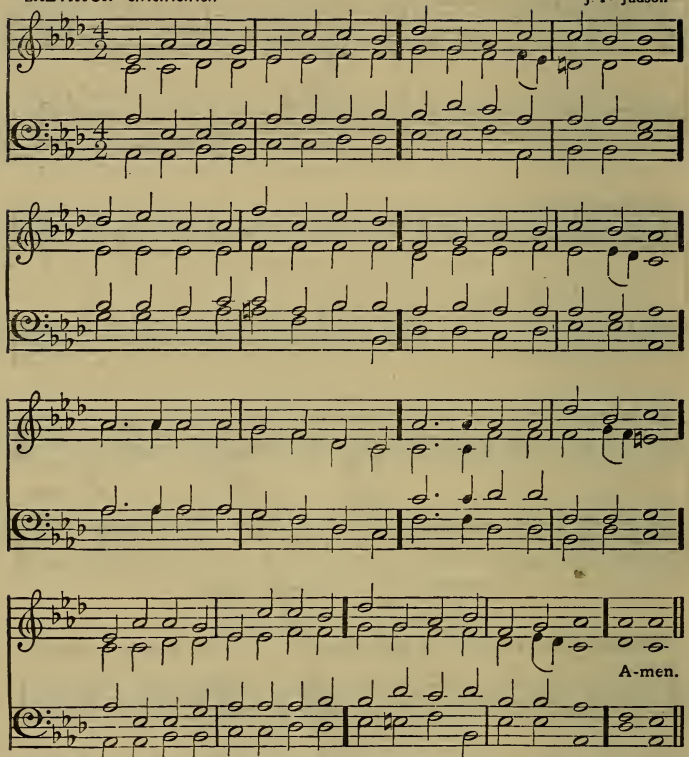
By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

BETHLEHEM (III) 8.7.8.7 (Third Tune) Latin Melody, 14th Century



517

SALVATOR 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 J. P. Judson



Alternative Tune: Deerhurst, No. 398

mp 1 Lord of life, when foes assail us,
And our hearts are bowed in pain,
Earthly friends can not deliver;
Swords and bucklers, all are vain.
Be our buckler, Thou whose pity
Bore the shame upon the tree:
Man of Sorrows, in our sorrows
We can only trust in Thee.

mf 2 On the darkly heaving billows,
Thou didst walk, and they were still;
Thou canst stay the ills that press us,
They are servants to Thy will.
Thou alone art King of nations,
Lord of life and victory:
Man of Sorrows, in our sorrows
We can only trust in Thee.

mp 3 O subdue our heart's rebellion,
That we faint not nor repine;
Nought of evil can befall us,
That comes down from hand of Thine.

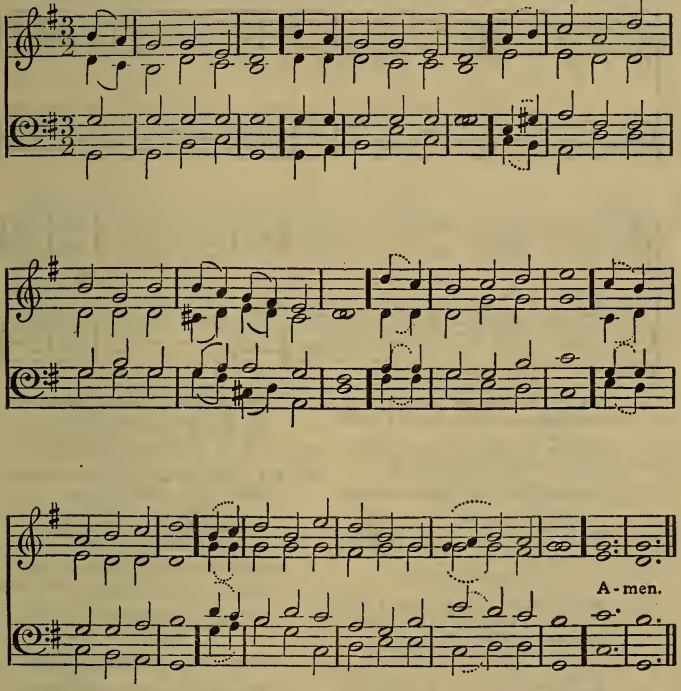
cres May we, like Thy great disciple,
Meet Thee on the swelling sea:
Man of Sorrows, in our sorrows
We can only trust in Thee.

—Hunter Dodds

518

HARWICH 11.12.11.12

Benjamin Milgrove, c. 1769



mf 1 My God, I am Thine! what a comfort divine,
What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!
In the heavenly Lamb thrice happy I am,
And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

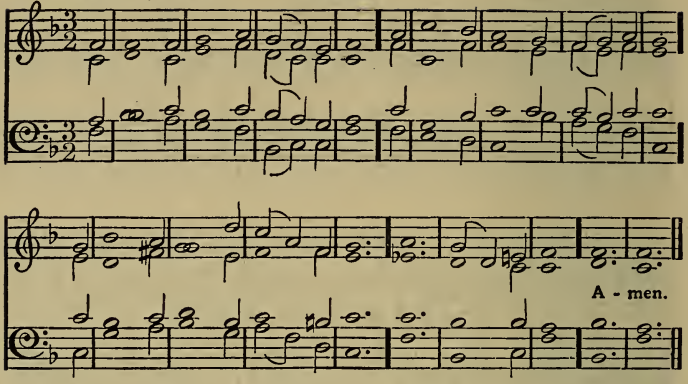
2 True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound;
And whoever hath found it, hath paradise found.
My Jesus to know, and feel His blood flow,
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below.

3 Yet onward I haste to the heavenly feast;
That, that is the fulness, but this is the taste.
And this I shall prove, till with joy I remove
To the heaven of heavens in Jesus' love.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

519

WINTERBOURNE 8.8.8.4 (First Tune) W. E. Evill, c. 1890



mp 1 My God and Father, while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
I only yield Thee what was Thine:
Thy will be done.

5 Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I strive to say,
"Thy will be done."

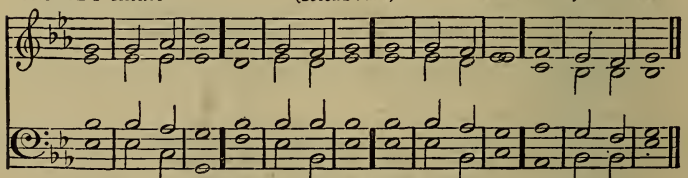
mf 6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest:
Thy will be done.

7 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
mf I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done."

—Charlotte Elliott (Mrs. Tonna), 1789-1871

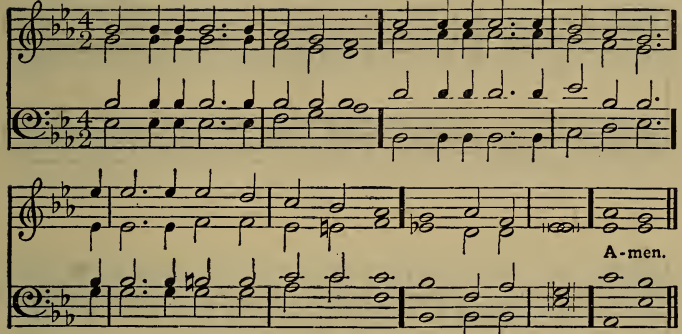
TROYTE'S CHANT (Second Tune) A. H. D. Troyte, 1811-1857



Alternative Tune: Almsgiving, No. 43

520

HANFORD 8.8.8.4 (First Tune) Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 Jesus, my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on Thee:
cres Thou art my Rest.

mp 2 Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
mf Thou art my Strength.

mp 3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray;
cres Thou art my Light.

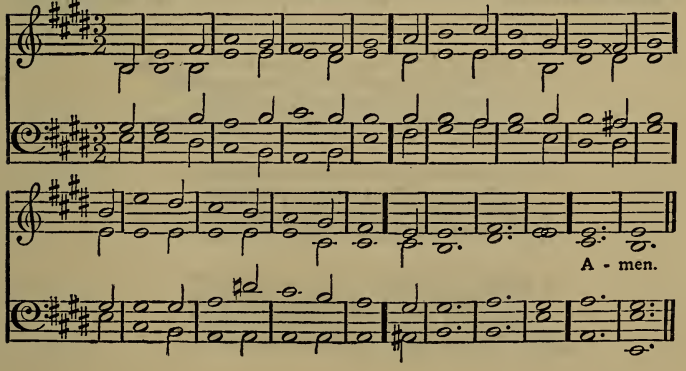
mp 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:
cres Thou art my Peace.

p 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
cres Thou art my Life.

mf 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
Even to the end, whate'er befall
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

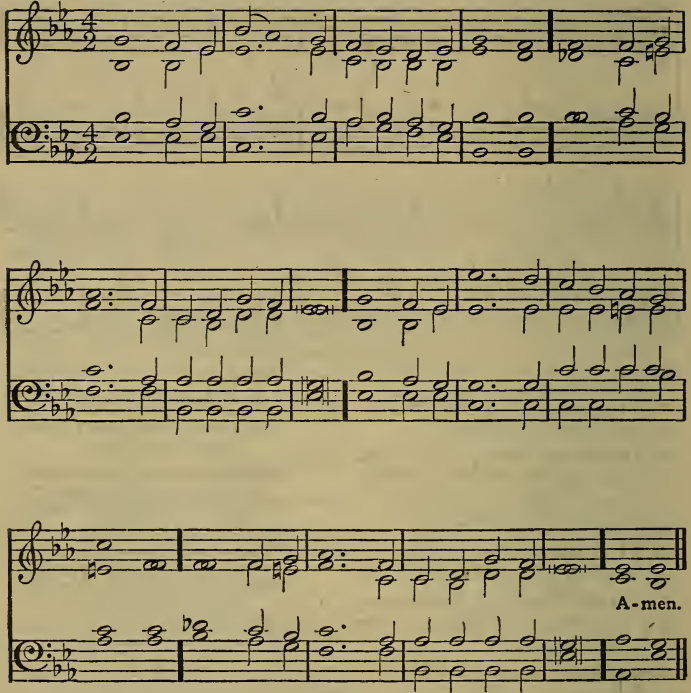
—Charlotte Elliott (Mrs. Tonna), 1789-1871

WIMBLEDON 8.8.8.4 (Second Tune) Dr. S. S. Wesley, 1810-1876



521

CONSOLATION (I) 11.10.11.10 (First Tune) From Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-1847



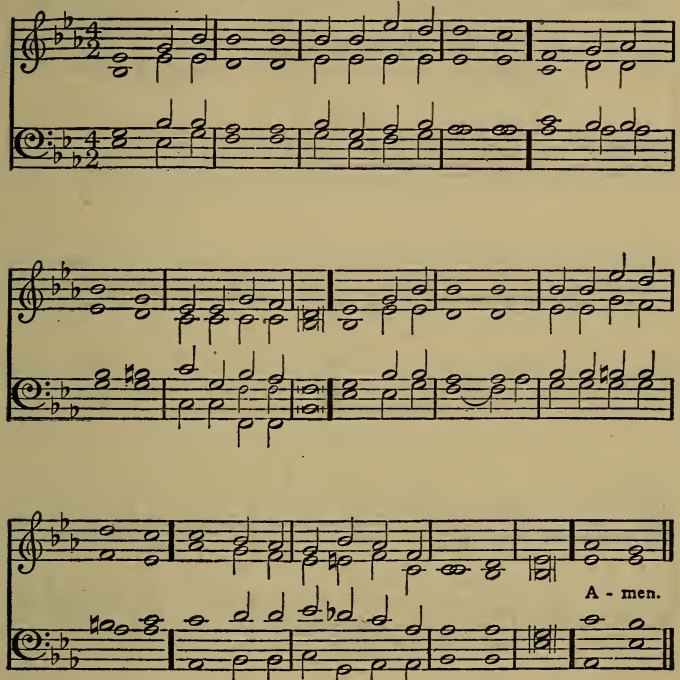
mp 1 Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee,
Fairer than morning, lovelier than daylight,
cres Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

p 2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

mp 3 As in the dawning o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning-star doth rest,
So in the stillness, Thou beholdest only
cres Thine image in the waters of my breast.

521

O PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10 (Second Tune) Sir J. Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

4 Still, still with Thee! As to each newborn morning
A fresh and solemn splendour still is given,
So does this blessèd consciousness, awaking,
Breathe each day nearness unto Thee and heaven.

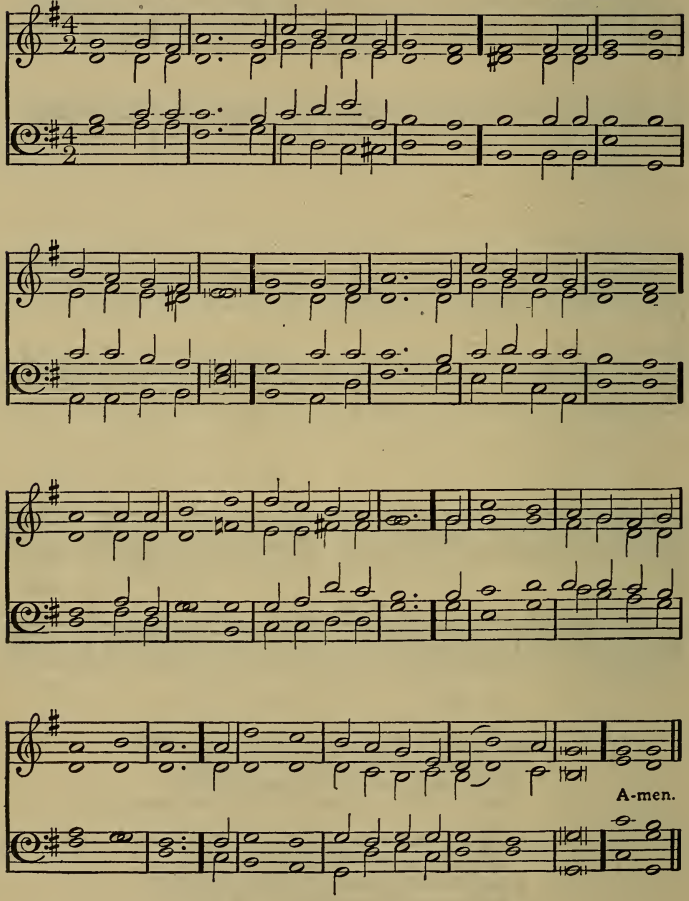
p 5 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
cres Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

mf 6 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with Thee.

—Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1812-1896

522

WARRENNE No. 4 11.10.11.10.10.10 Dr. O. R. Barnicott, c. 1877



mp 1 Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest;
Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-morrow,
Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;
cres We come before Thee at Thy gracious word,
And lay them at Thy feet: Thou knowest, Lord.

mp 2 Thou knowest all the past: how long and blindly,
On the dark mountains, the lost wanderer strayed.
cres How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly
He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid,
And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

p 3 Thou knowest all the present: each temptation,
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear,
All to each one assigned of tribulation,
Or to beloved ones than self more dear;
All pensive memories, as we journey on,
Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone.

mp 4 Thou knowest all the future: gleams of gladness
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;
Hours of sweet fellowship, and parting sadness,
And the dark river to be crossed at last.
cres O what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path but this—Thou knowest, Lord?

mp 5 Thou knowest, not alone as God, all knowing:
As Man our mortal weakness Thou hast proved:
On earth, with purest sympathies o'erflowing,
O Saviour, Thou hast wept, and Thou hast loved,
And love and sorrow still to Thee may come,
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

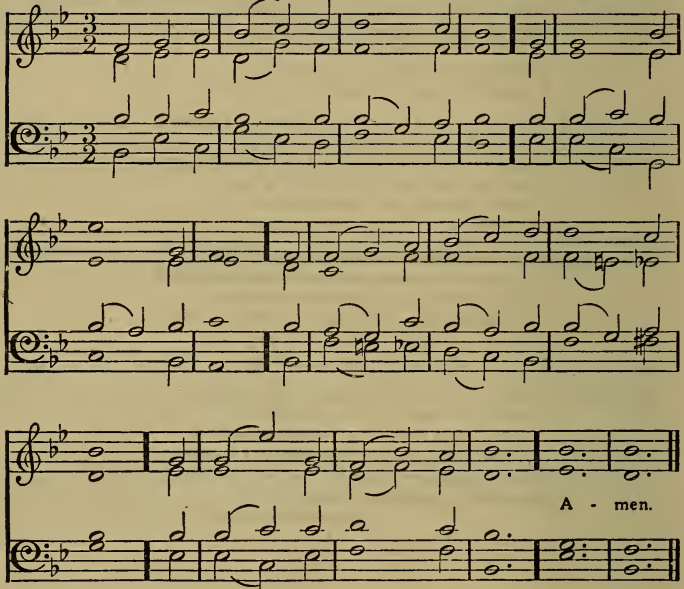
mf 6 Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet,
On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete,
Then rising and refreshed we leave Thy throne,
And follow on to know as we are known.

—Miss Jane Borthwick. 1813-1897

523

EAGLEY C.M

James Walch, 1837-1901



mf 1 Happy the home when God is there,
And love fills every breast;
When one their wish, and one their prayer,
And one their heavenly rest.

mp 2 Happy the home where Jesus' name
Is sweet to every ear;
Where children early lisp His fame,
And parents hold Him dear.

mf 3 Happy the home where prayer is heard,
And praise is wont to rise;
Where parents love the sacred word
That points us to the skies.

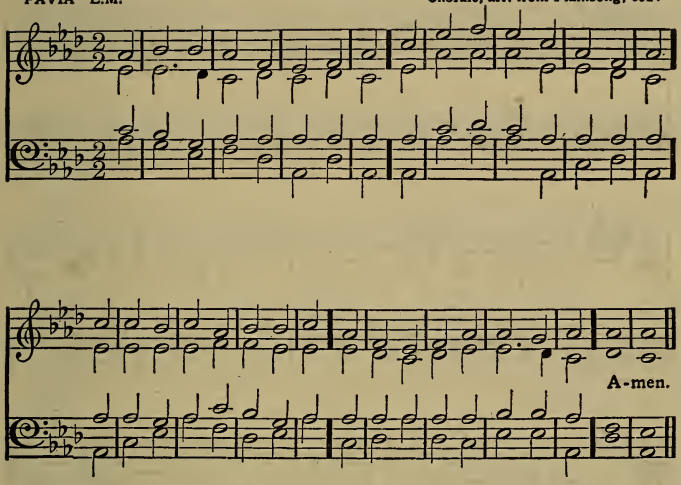
4 Lord, let us in our homes agree,
This blessèd peace to gain;
cres Unite our hearts in love to Thee,
And love to all will reign.

—Authorship unknown

524

PAVIA L.M.

Chorale, arr. from Plainsong, 1524



mp 1 Thou gracious God, whose mercy lends
The light of home, the smile of friends,
Our gathered flock Thine arms enfold,
As in the peaceful days of old.

cres 2 Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise
In sweet accord of solemn praise
The voices that have mingled long
In joyous flow of mirth and song?

mf 3 For all the blessings life has brought,
mp For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep.

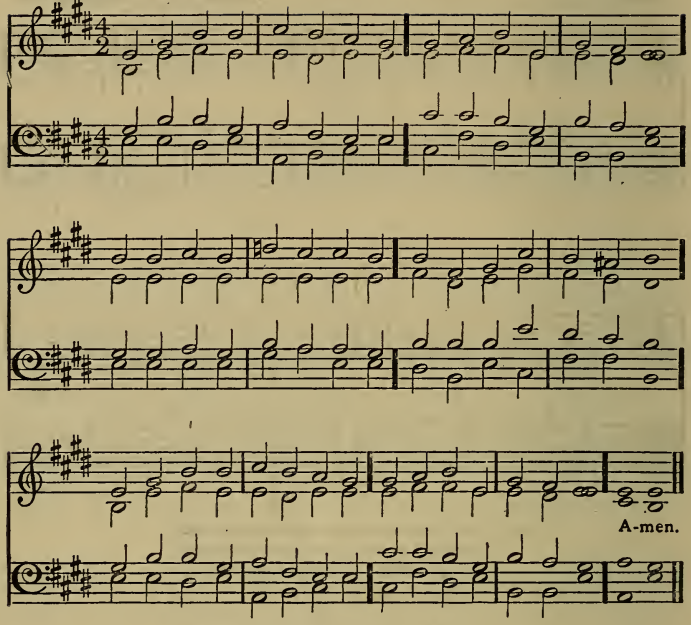
4 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres;

mf 5 We thank Thee, Father! Let Thy grace
Our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

—Dr. O. W. Holmes, 1809-1894

525

MANNHEIM 8.7.8.7.8.7 F. Filitz, 1804-1876



Alternative Tune: Triumph, No. 420

mf 1 Lord of life and King of glory,
Who didst deign a child to be,
Cradled on a mother's bosom,
Throned upon a mother's knee:
For the children Thou hast given
We must answer unto Thee.

2 Grant us, then, pure hearts and patient,
That in all we do or say
Little souls our deeds may copy,
And be never led astray;
Little feet our steps may follow
In a safe and narrow way.

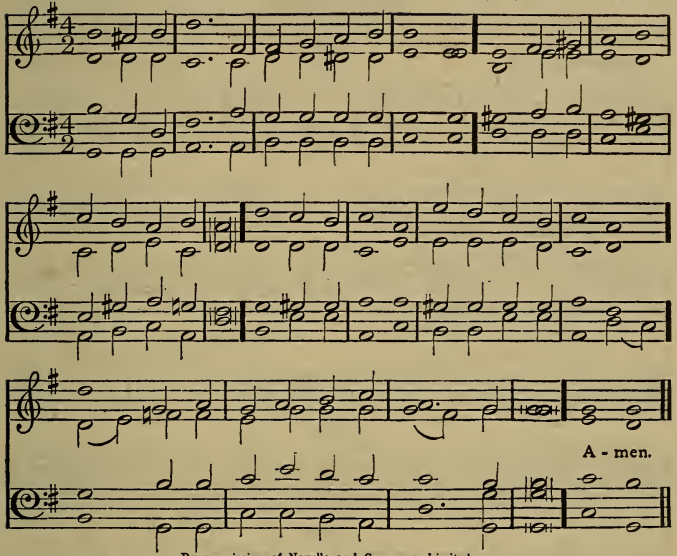
3 When our growing sons and daughters
Look on life with eager eyes,
Grant us then a deeper insight
And new powers of sacrifice:
Hope to trust them, faith to guide them,
Love that nothing good denies.

4 May we keep our holy calling
Stainless in its fair renown,
mp That when all the work is over,
And we lay the burden down,
cres Then the children Thou hast given
Still may be our joy and crown.

—Christian Burke, 1859-

526

ALVERSTOKE 11.10.11.10 Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 O happy home! where Thou art loved the dearest,
Thou loving Friend, and Saviour of our race;
And where among the guests there never cometh
One who can hold such high and honoured place.

cres 2 O happy home! where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun.

mp 3 O happy home! whose little ones are given
Early to Thee, in humble faith and prayer,
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care.

mp 4 O happy home! where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee.

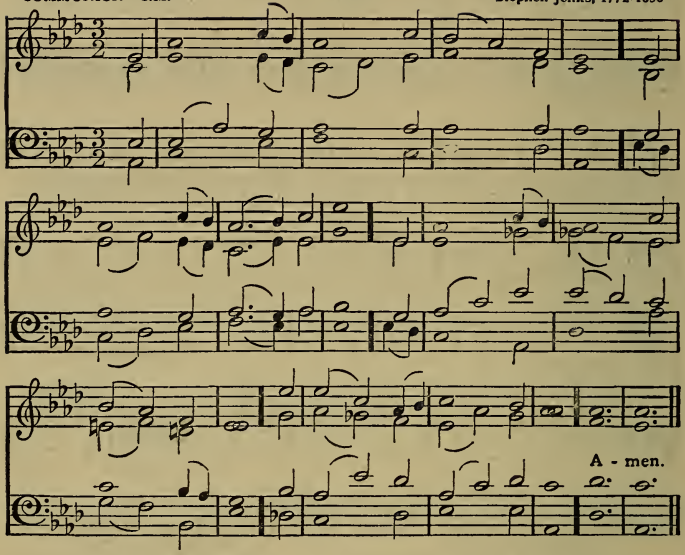
mf 5 O happy home! where Thou art not forgotten,
When joy is overflowing, full and free,
mp O happy home! where every wounded spirit
cres Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee—

f 6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,
All meet Thee in the blessèd home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

—C. J. P Spitta, 1801-1859. Tr. by Mrs. E. J. Findlater, 1823-1886

527

COMMUNION C.M. — Stephen Jenks, 1772-1856



mf 1 See, Jesus, Thy disciples see,
The promised blessing give!
Met in Thy name, we look to Thee,
Expecting to receive.

2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,
Who in Thy name are joined;
We wait, according to Thy word,
Thee in the midst to find.

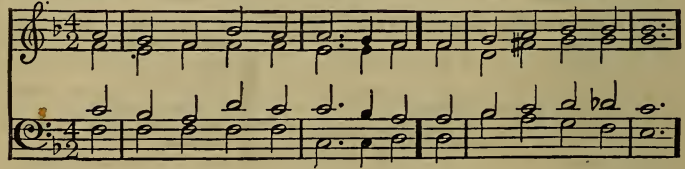
mp 3 With us Thou art assembled here,
But O Thyself reveal!
Son of the living God, appear!
Let us Thy presence feel.

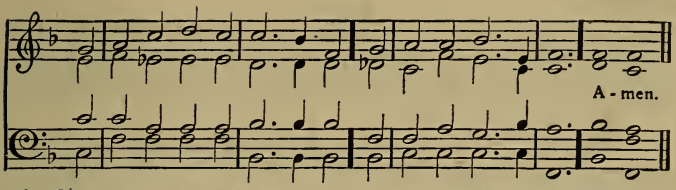
4 Whom now we seek, O may we meet!
Jesus, the Crucified, [feet.
dim Show us Thy bleeding hands and
p Thou who for us hast died.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

528

DALEHURST C.M. — Arthur Cottman, 1842-1879





mf 1 Jésus, united by Thy grace,
And each to each endeared,
With confidence we seek Thy face,
And know our prayer is heard.

2 Still let us own our common Lord,
And bear Thine easy yoke,
A band of love, a threefold cord,
Which never can be broke.

3 Make us into one spirit drink;
Baptize into Thy name;
And let us always kindly think,
And sweetly speak, the same.

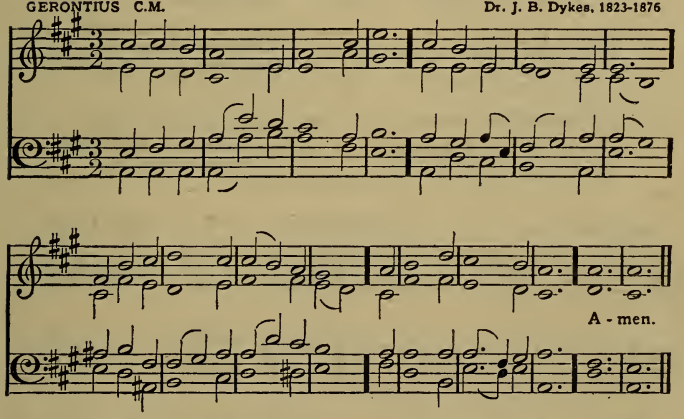
4 Touched by the loadstone of Thy love,
Let all our hearts agree,
And ever towards each other move,
And ever move towards Thee.

5 To Thee inseparably joined,
Let all our spirits cleave;
O may we all the loving mind
That was in Thee receive!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

529

GERONTIUS C.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



f 1 All praise to our redeeming Lord
Who joins us by His grace,
And bids us, each to each restored,
Together seek His face.

2 He bids us build each other up;
And, gathered into one,
To our high calling's glorious hope
We hand in hand go on.

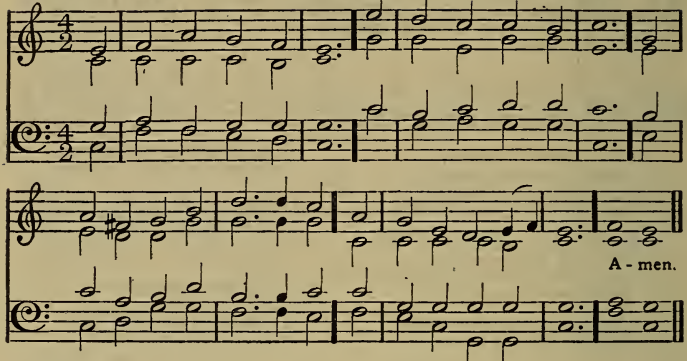
3 The gift which He on one bestows,
We all delight to prove;
The grace through every vessel flows,
In purest streams of love.

4 And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What heights of rapture shall we know
When round His throne we meet!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

530

ST. GEORGE S.M. (First Tune) Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



mf 1 And are we yet alive,
And see each other's face?
f Glory and praise to Jesus give
For His redeeming grace!

2 Preserved by power divine
To full salvation here,
Again in Jesus' praise we join,
And in His sight appear.

mf 3 What troubles have we seen,
What conflicts have we past,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last!

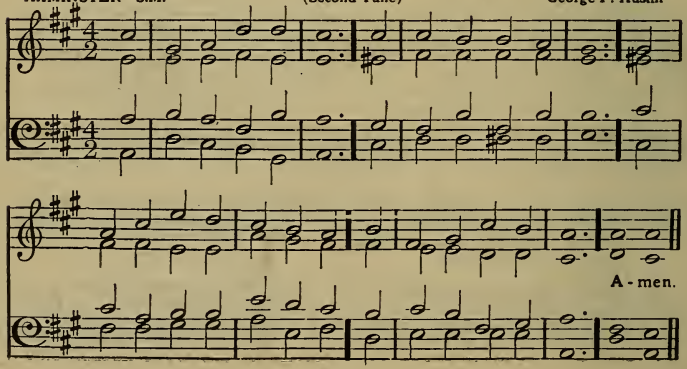
4 But out of all the Lord
Hath brought us by His love;
And still He doth His help afford,
And hides our life above.

f 5 Then let us make our boast
Of His redeeming power,
Which saves us to the uttermost,
Till we can sin no more:

6 Let us take up the cross,
Till we the crown obtain;
And gladly reckon all things loss,
So we may Jesus gain.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

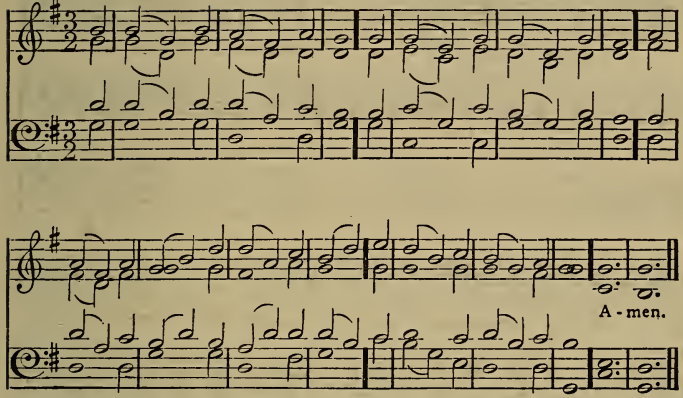
AXMINSTER S.M. (Second Tune) George F. Austin



531

DENNIS S.M.

J. G. Nageli, 1768-1836
Adapted by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



mf 1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share each other's woes,
Each other's burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

mp 4 When for a while we part,
This thought will soothe our pain;
That we shall still be joined in heart,
And one day meet again.

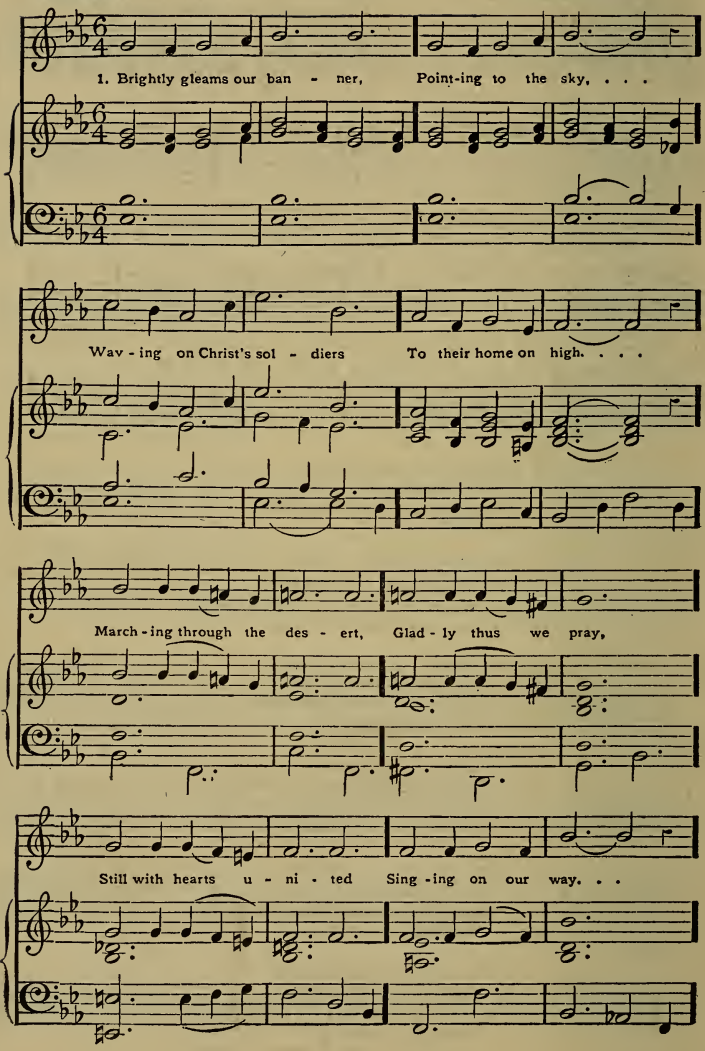
mf 5 One glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day,

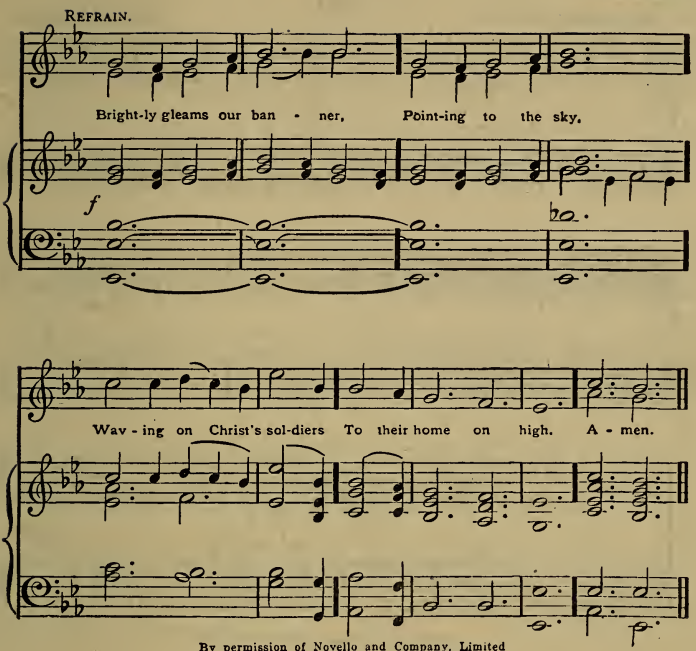
6 When from all toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free,
f And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

—Dr. J. Fawcett, 1740-1817

532

ST. THERESA 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900


1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, . . .
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. . . .
March - ing through the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
Still with hearts u - ni - ted Sing - ing on our way. . .



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high.
cres Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still with hearts united
Singing on our way.

f Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high.

mf 2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
dim Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
cres Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

mp 3 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
cres Crown us still victorious
Over every foe;
p Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.

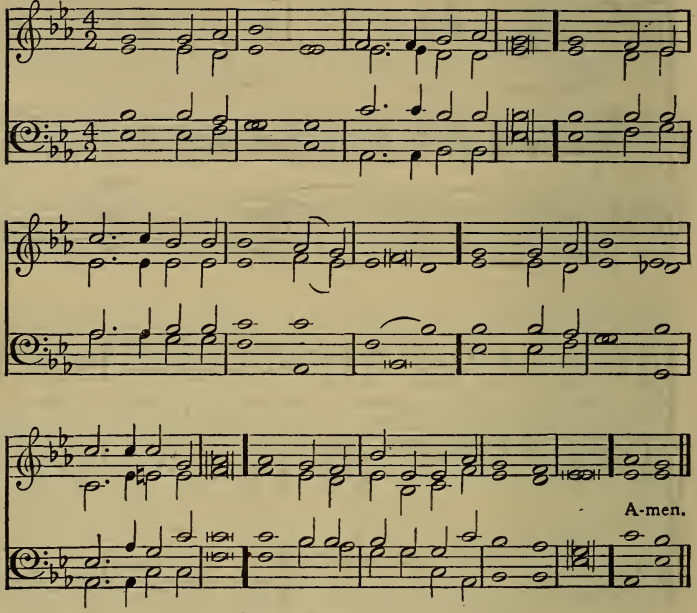
mf 4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
p When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
cres Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

—T. J. Potter, 1827-1873 (Alt.)

533

PENITENTIA 10.10.10.10

E. Dearle, 1806-1891



Alternative Tune: Ellers, No. 238

mp 1 Father, again in Jesus' name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet;
Again to Thee our contrite voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

mf 2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

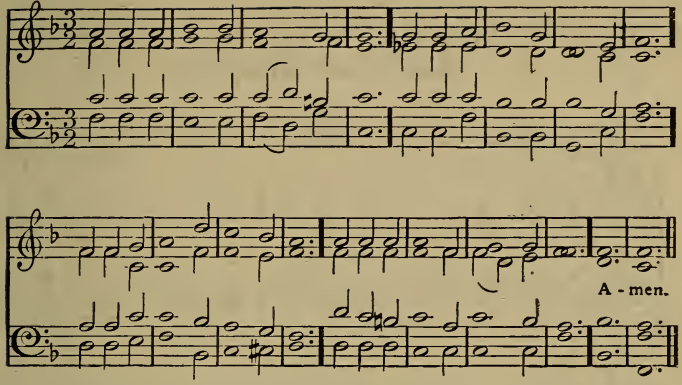
mp 3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
cres But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

mf 4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,
O by that Love which every love excels,
O by that Blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in.

—Lady L. E. G. Whitmore, 1792-1840

534

CALM L.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 O Life that maketh all things new—
The blooming earth, the thoughts of men!
Our pilgrim feet, wet with Thy dew,
In gladness hither turn again.

2 From hand to hand the greeting flows,
From eye to eye the signals run,
From heart to heart the bright hope glows;
The seekers of the Light are one.

3 One in the freedom of the truth,
One in the joy of paths untrod,
One in the soul's perennial youth,
One in the larger thought of God;—

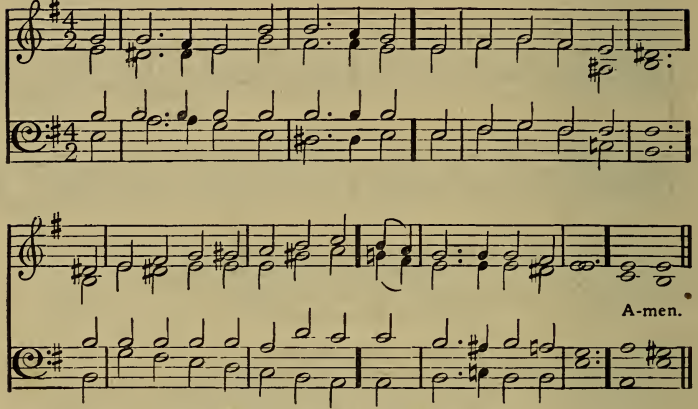
cres 4 The freer step, the fuller breath,
The wide horizon's grander view,
f The sense of life that knows no death—
The Life that maketh all things new.

—Samuel Longfellow, 1819-1891

Comfort and Sympathy

535

CLAUDIUS C.M. Dr. A. H. Mann, 1850-



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 There is no sorrow, Lord, too light
To bring in prayer to Thee;
There is no anxious care too slight
To wake Thy sympathy.

2 Thou, who hast trod the thorny road,
Wilt share each small distress;
The love, which bore the greater load,
Will not refuse the less.

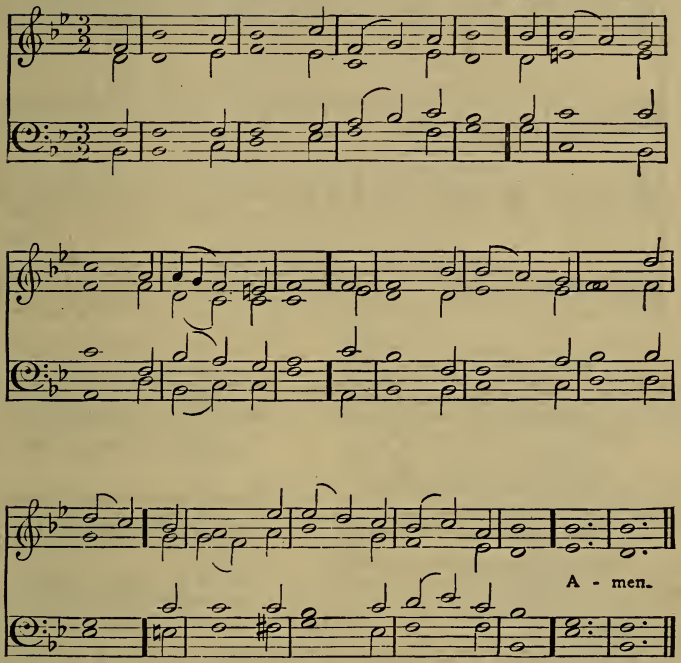
3 There is no secret sigh we breathe,
But meets Thine ear divine,
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

p 4 Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overflow,
cres But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

—Mrs. Jane Crewdson, 1809-1863, and Dr. B. H. Kennedy, 1821-1889

536

WALTON L.M. Arr. from L. van Beethoven, 1770-1827



mf 1 God is the refuge of His saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid!

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled [there,
Down to the deep, and buried
cres Convulsions shake the solid world,
f Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

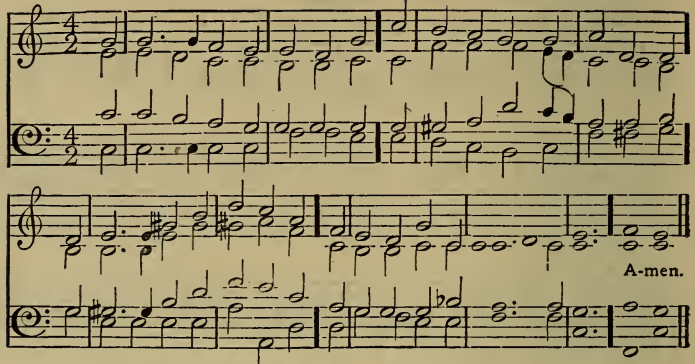
p 4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

mf 5 That sacred stream, Thy living word,
Thus all our anxious fear controls;
cres Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

f 6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against the threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on His faithfulness and power.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

DINGMAN L.M. **537** Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



mf 1 Deem not that they are blest alone
Whose days a peaceful tenor keep; [known,
The anointed Son of God makes
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

2 The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years.

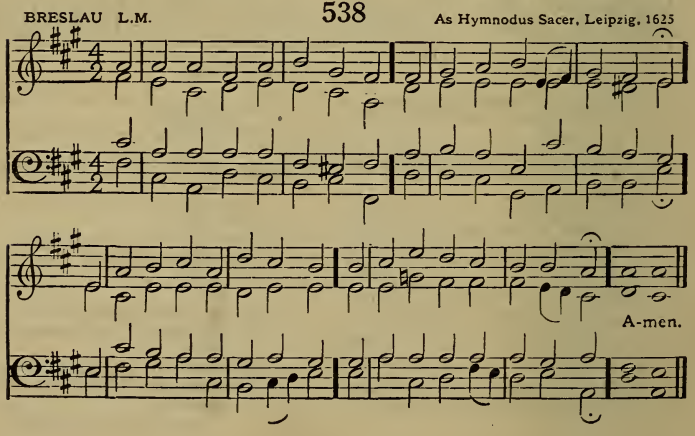
mp 3 There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night; [guest,
Though grief may bide an evening
cres Yet joy shall come with early light.

4 Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gifts deny,
Though with a pierced and broken heart,
And spurned of men, he goes to die.

mf 5 For God has marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every secret tear;
cres And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all His children suffer here.

—William Cullen Bryant, 1794-1878

BRESLAU L.M. **538** As Hymnodus Sacer, Leipzig, 1625



mp 1 O Love Divine! that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
cres On Thee we cast each earth-born care,
We smile at pain while Thou art near.

mp 2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
cres No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

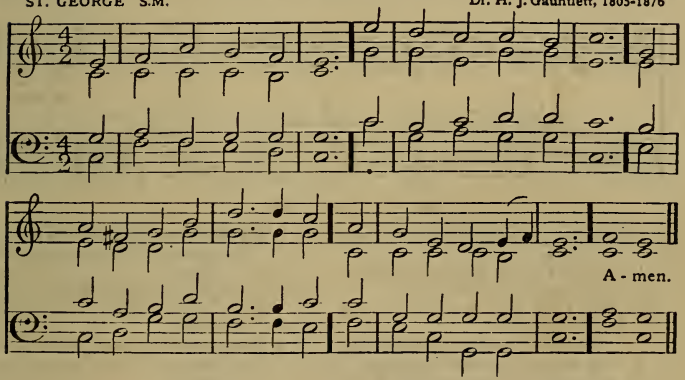
p 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
cres The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

mp 4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, for ever dear;
cres Content to suffer while we know,
Living or dying, Thou art near!

—Dr. O. W. Holmes, 1809-1894

539

ST. GEORGE S.M. Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



mf 1 Commit thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

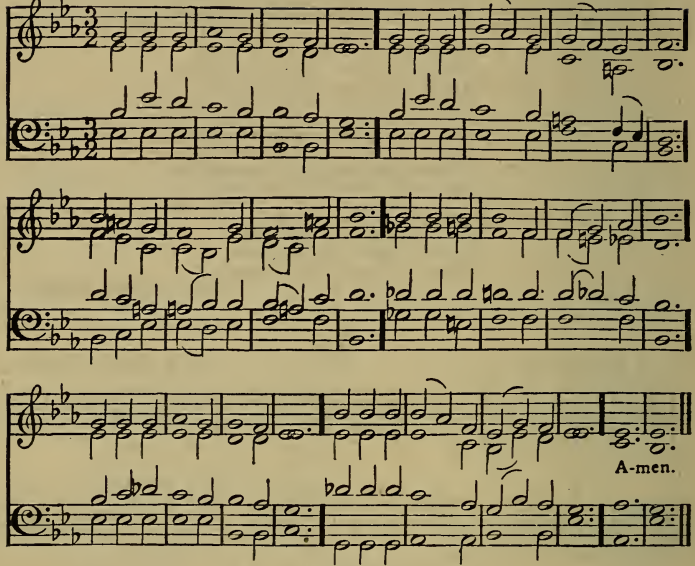
4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause, His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.

—After Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

540

VOX DOMINI 8.8.8.8.8.8 Church Missionary Hymn Book, 1899



Alternative Tune: Stella, No. 15

p 1 Peace! doubting heart; my God's I am;
Who formed me man, forbids my fear;
cres The Lord hath called me by my name;
The Lord protects, for ever near;
His blood for me did once atone,
And still He loves and guards His own.

p 2 When passing through the watery deep,
I ask in faith His promised aid,
cres The waves an awful distance keep,
And shrink from my devoted head;
f Fearless their violence I dare;
They cannot harm, for God is there!

3 To Him mine eye of faith I turn,
And through the fire pursue my way;
The fire forgets its power to burn,
The lambent flames around me play;
I own His power, accept the sign,
f And shout to prove the Saviour mine.

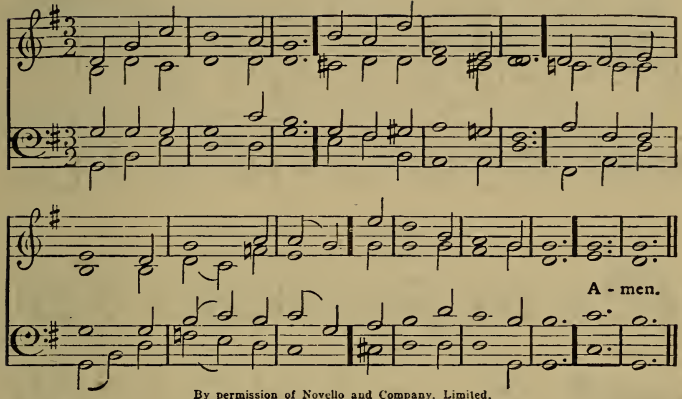
p 4 When darkness intercepts the skies,
And sorrow's waves around me roll,
When high the storms of passion rise, [soul,
And half o'erwhelm my sinking
My soul a sudden calm shall feel,
pp And hear a whisper, "Peace: be still!"

mf 5 Still near me, O my Saviour, stand!
And guard in fierce temptation's hour;
cres Hide in the hollow of Thy hand;
Show forth in me Thy saving power;
f Still be Thy arms my sure defence;
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

541

CHISELHURST S.M. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

Alternative Tune: St. George, No. 530

mf 1 Give to the winds thy fears,
Hope, and be undismayed:
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears;
God shall lift up thy head.

p 2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way:
cres Wait thou His time, so shall this night
f Soon end in joyous day.

mp 3 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
cres Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
Bid every care be gone.

4 What though thou rulest not?
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well!

5 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own His way,
How wise, how strong His hand.

6 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

mp 7 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to Thee;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

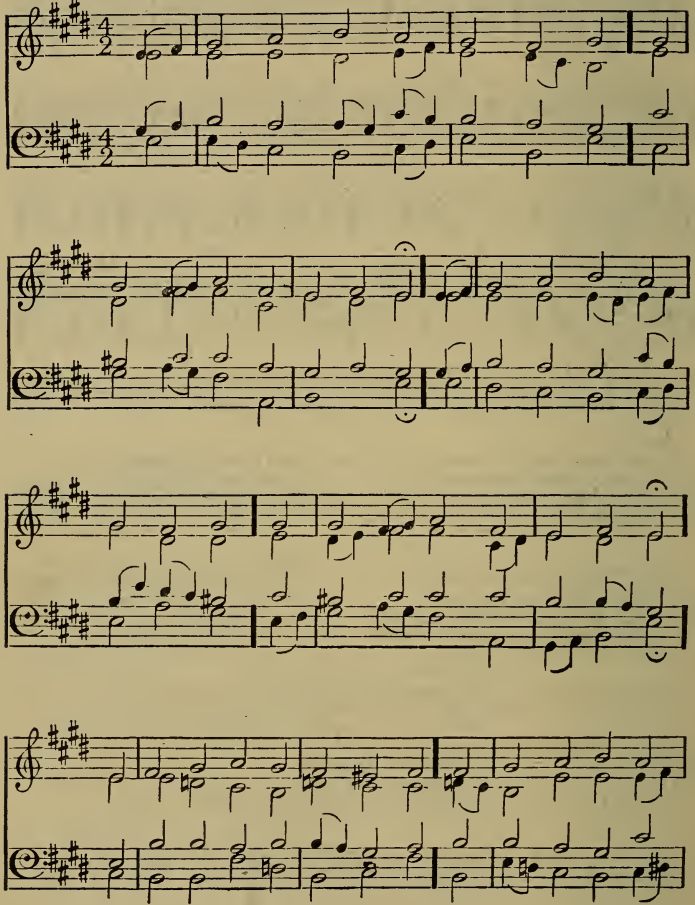
mf 8 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
cres And publish with our latest breath
f Thy love and guardian care.

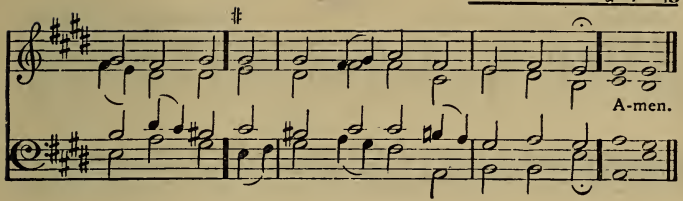
—After Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, by J. Wesley, 1703-1791

542

ATTOLLE PAULUM 8.8.8.8.8.8

Geistliche Lieder, Leipzig, 1539
Harmonized by Mendelssohn, 1809-1847





Alternative Tune: St. Finbar, No. 81

p 1 When gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, who not in vain
Experienced every human pain;
cres He knows my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures all my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
p To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the thing I would not do;
cres Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

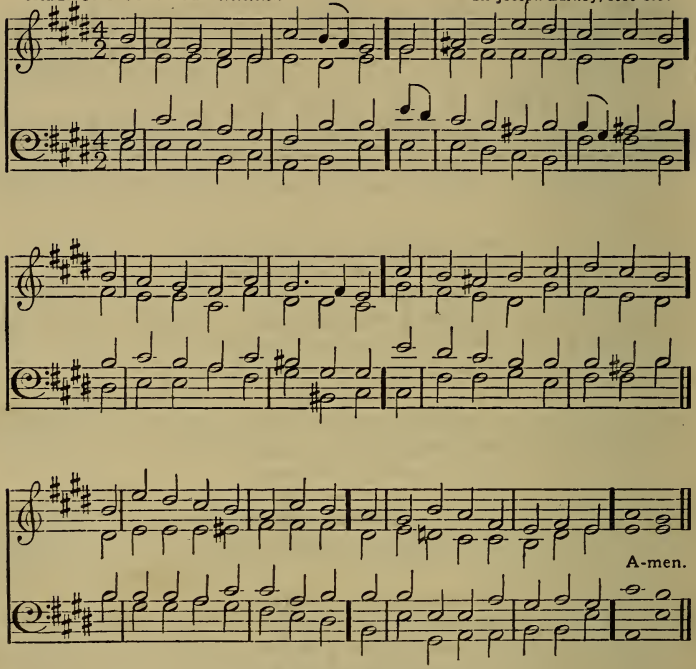
3 If wounded love my bosom swell,
Deceived by those I prized too well,
p He shall His pitying aid bestow,
Who felt on earth severer woe—
pp At once betrayed, denied, or fled,
By those who shared His daily bread.

mf 4 And oh! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
mp My dying bed—for Thou hast died;
cres Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

—Sir R. Grant, 1735-1838

543

CHESHUNT COLLEGE 8.8.8.8.8.8 Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



mf 1 Leave God to order all thy ways,
And hope in Him whate'er betide;
Thou'lt find Him in the evil days
Thine all-sufficient strength and guide:
Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Builds on the rock that nought can move.

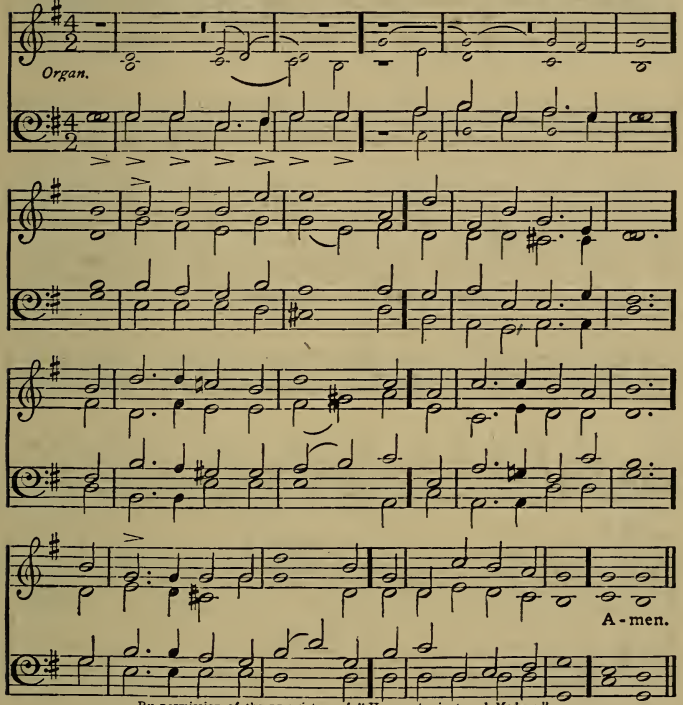
2 Only thy restless heart keep still,
And wait in cheerful hope, content
To take whate'er His gracious will,
His all-discerning love, hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

3 Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways,
But do thine own part faithfully;
Trust His rich promises of grace,
So shall they be fulfilled in thee:
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

—G. Neumark, 1621-1681
Tr. by Miss Catherine Winkworth, 1829-1878

544

COME UNTO ME 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

NOTE.—It is suggested that the first two lines of each verse should be sung by Tenors and Basses only, but if necessary they may be sung in Octaves by all the voices.

mp 1 "Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
cres O blessèd voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
mf Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

mp 2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
p Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
mf But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

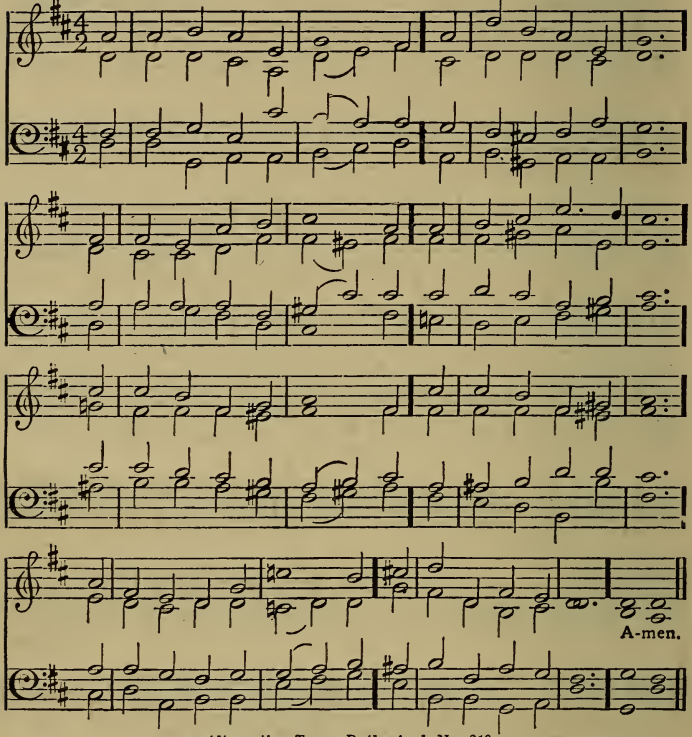
mp 3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
cres O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
mp The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
mf But Thou hast made us mighty,
cres And stronger than the strong.

mf 4 "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
cres O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
f Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

—W. C. Dix, 1837-1898

545

CENTENARY 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 W. H. Hewlett, 1873-



Alternative Tune: Rutherford, No. 319

mp 1 O heart of God, so tender!
O love of Christ to me!
The treasures of Thy goodness
cres Are vaster than the sea.
With boundless grace and mercy
The Gospel call is given,
dim That man, bowed down and weary,
May sing of Home and Heaven.

mf 2 O heart of God, so constant!
Unchanging, true and pure,
To-morrow and for ever
Thy love is always sure.
dim What though our friends may fail us,
And cast our trust aside,
mf Yet closer than a brother
Thou dost for e'er abide.

3 O heart of God, so helpful!
What matchless power is Thine!
No trusting soul can perish
Upheld by strength divine.
Thy holy arm is ever
Our bulwark and defence,
The shield of all Thy children,
Their joyful confidence.

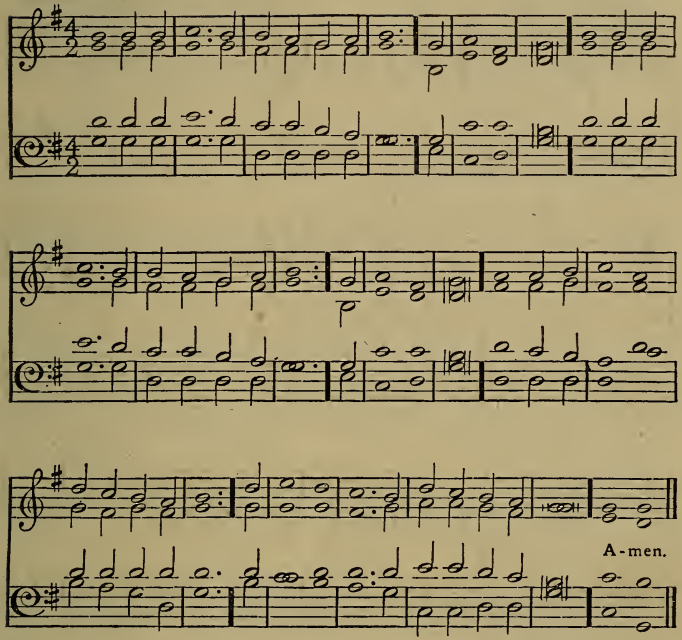
f 4 O heart of God, inspire us,
With love our spirits blend;
May every thought and purpose
Like holy prayer ascend.
mp Breathe on us now, O Saviour!
Speak to us from above,
cres Fill all our hearts with gladness,
f The gladness of Thy love.

—Dr. J. V. Smith, 1847-1916

546

SANDON 10.4.10.4.10.10

C. H. Purday, 1799-1885



mp 1 Unto the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,
O whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
mf From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
f From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made.

mf 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our God, the Lord, He slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

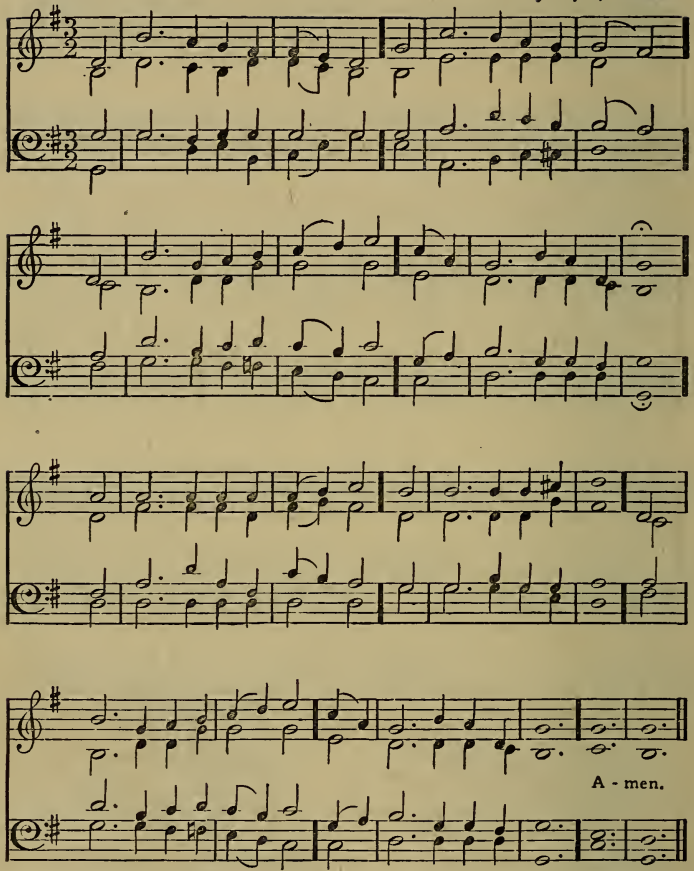
3 Jehovah is Himself thy keeper true,
Thy changeless shade;
Jehovah thy defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
cres Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
f Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

—The Marquis of Lorne (ninth Duke of Argyle), 1845-1914

547

PETITION 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Arr. from F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



mf 1 Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings.
mp When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
cres A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

mp 2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
cres Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Even let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may,

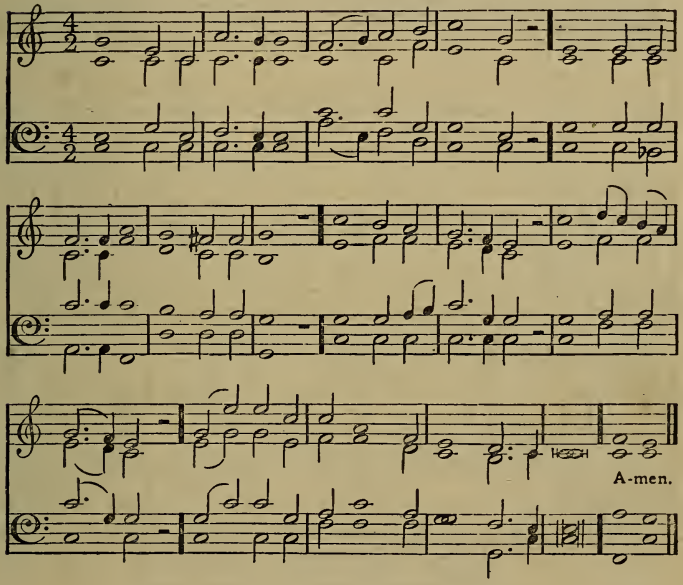
mf 3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
cres Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

mf 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
cres Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
f For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

—William Cowper, 1731-1800

548

CONSOLATION (II) 11.10.11.10 Adapted from Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816



mp 1 Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

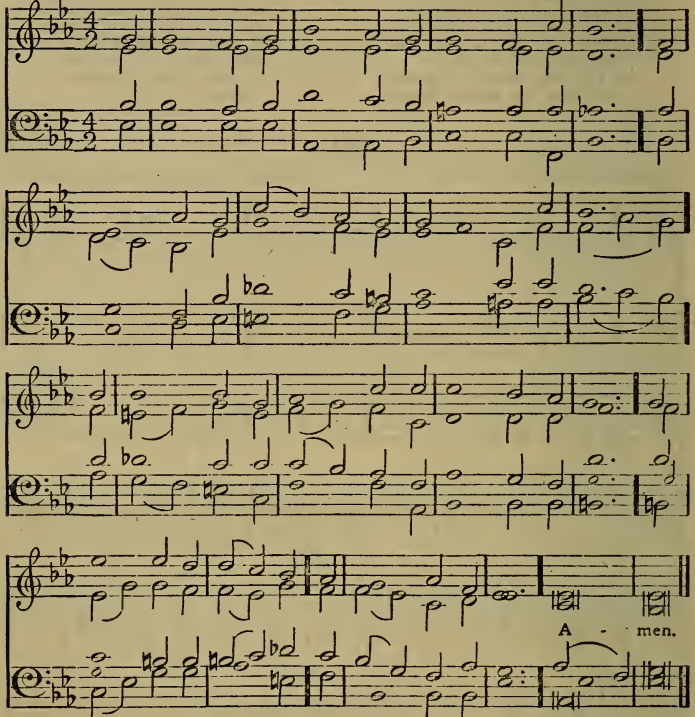
mf 2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

—Thomas Moore, 1779-1852 (Alt.)

549

RIDEAU 11.11.11.11 (First Tune) Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



mp 1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
cres Look only to Jesus, now sorrow no more!
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in heaven, there need be no night.

mf 2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear;
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near;
I know that His presence my safeguard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

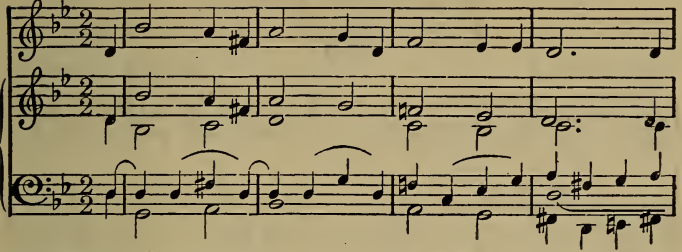
mp 3 Still looking to Jesus, O may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round:
cres They bear me away in His presence to be;
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

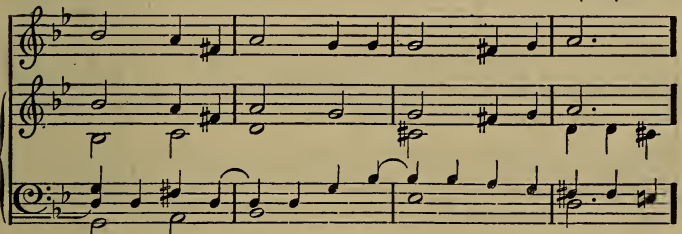
mf 4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face;
cres Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

—Authorship uncertain

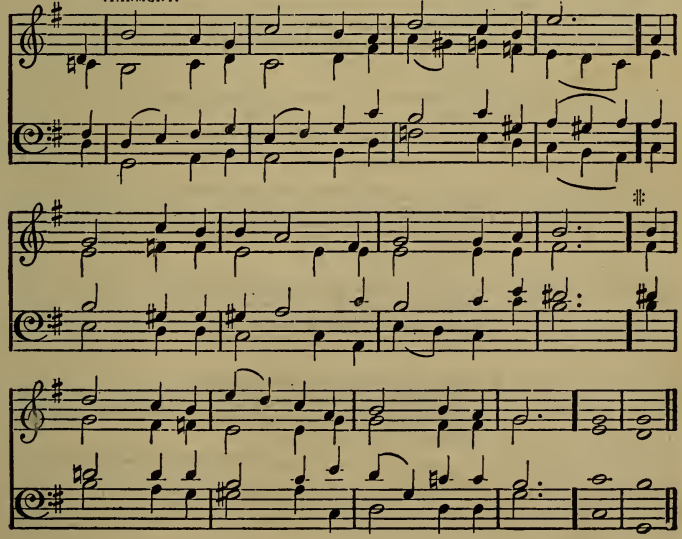
AURA LEE 11.11.11.11 (Second Tune) James Edmund Jones, 1866-

UNISON.





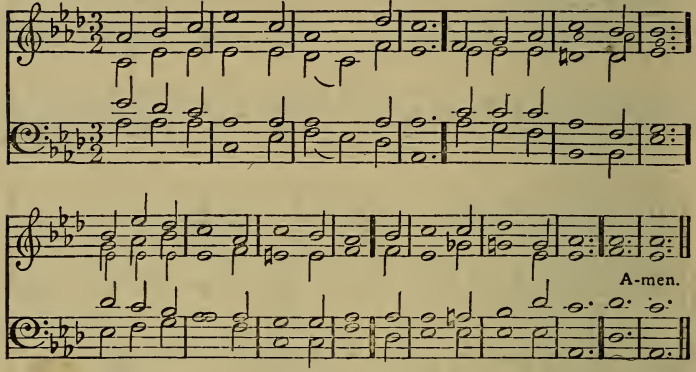
HARMONY.



Time, Death, Eternity

550

BEATITUDO C.M. Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mf 1 How bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

p 2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great,
Who came to realms of light,
cres And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright

f 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.

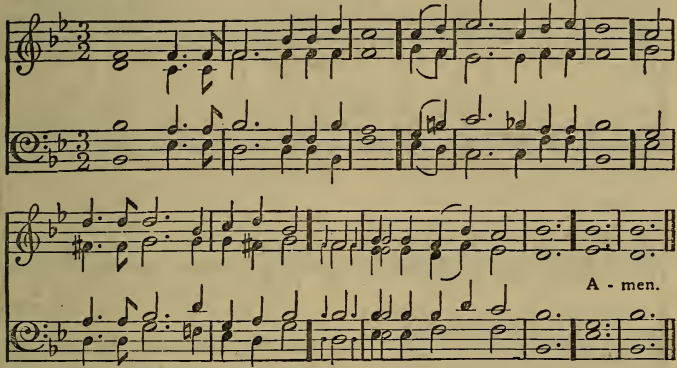
mf 4 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

5 In pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear;
cres And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, and W. Cameron, 1751-1811

551

MYLON C.M. (First Tune) Arr. from J. A. Naumann, c. 1849



mf 1 Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see [joys,
The saints above, how great their
How bright their glories be.

p 2 Once they were mourners here below,
And poured out cries and tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

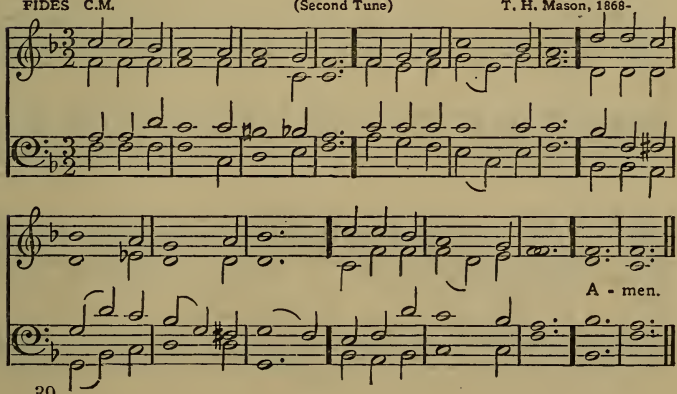
mf 3 I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
cres Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

f 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

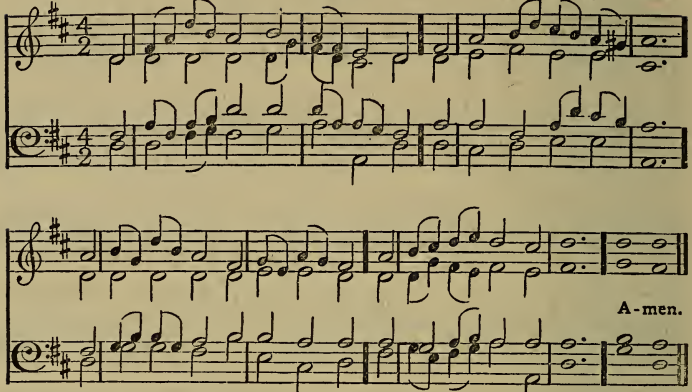
—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

FIDES C.M. (Second Tune) T. H. Mason, 1868-



552

WARWICK C.M. Samuel Stanley, 1767-1822



mp 1 Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead!
Sweet is the savour of their names,
And soft their dying bed.

p 2 They die in Jesus, and are blest;
How calm their slumbers are!
From sufferings and from woes released,
And freed from every snare:

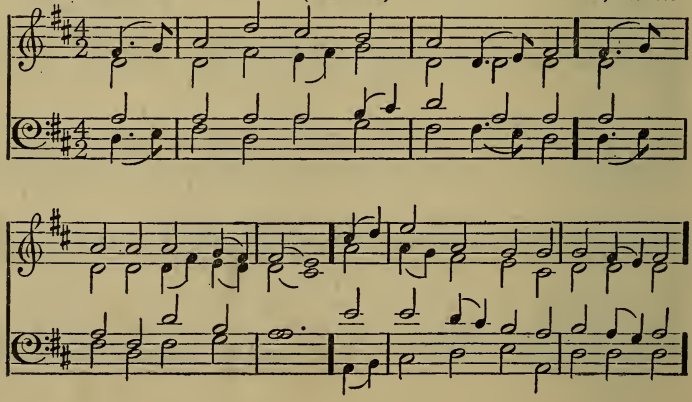
mf 3 Till that illustrious morning come,
When all Thy saints shall rise,
And, decked in full immortal bloom,
Attend Thee to the skies.

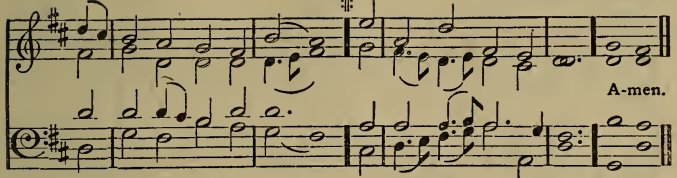
f 4 Their tongues, great Prince of Life, shall join
With their recovered breath,
And all the immortal host ascribe
Their victory to Thy death.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

553

CHRISTMAS C.M. (First Tune) Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1685-1759





mf 1 Our souls are in His mighty hand,
And He shall keep them still;
And you and I shall surely stand
With Him on Zion's hill.

2 Him eye to eye we there shall see;
Our face like His shall shine:
Oh! what a glorious company,
When saints and angels join!

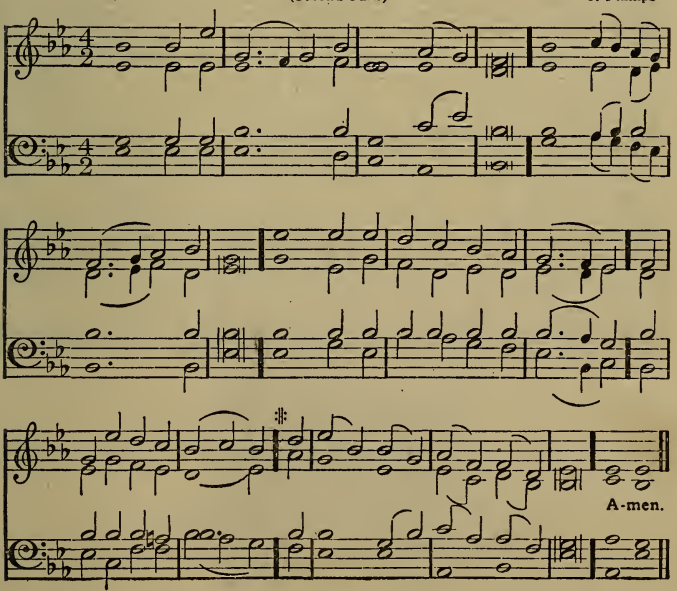
cres 3 Oh! what a joyful meeting there!
In robes of white arrayed,
Palms in our hands we all shall bear,
And crowns upon our head.

4 Then let us lawfully contend,
And fight our passage through;
Bear in our faithful minds the end,
And keep the prize in view.

f 5 Then let us hasten to the day
When all shall be brought home;
Come, O Redeemer, come away!
O Jesus, quickly come!

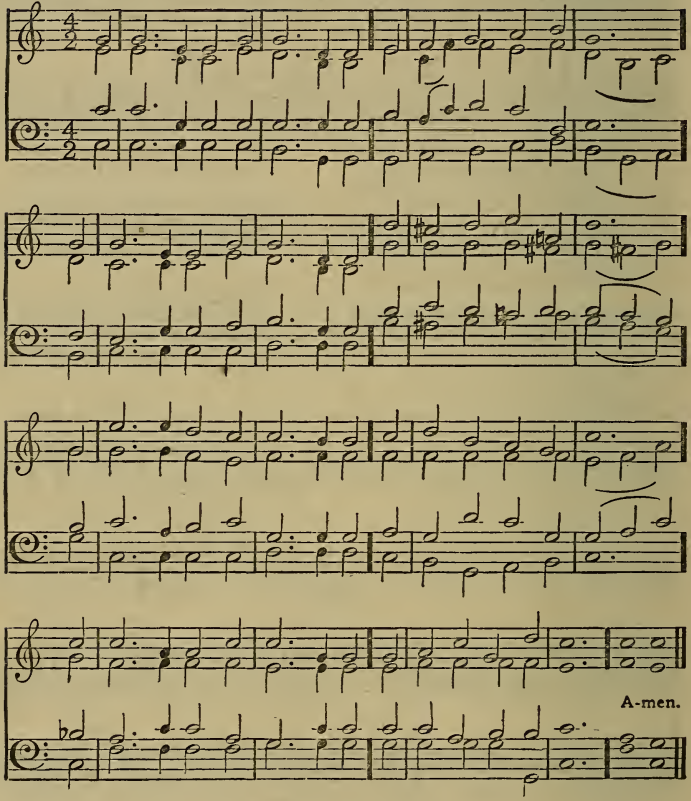
—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

LYDIA C.M. (Second Tune) T. Phillips



554

MATERNA C.M.D. (First Tune) S. A. Ward, 1847-1903

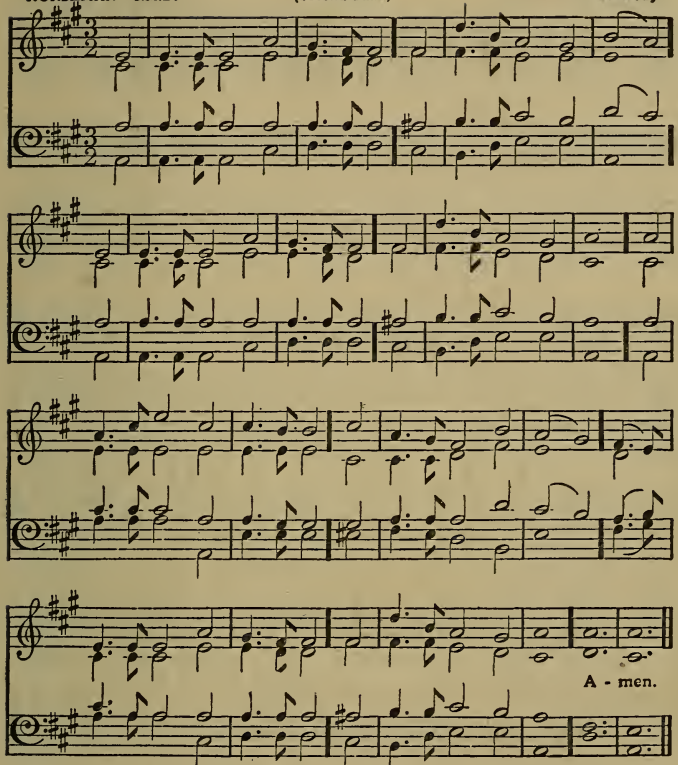


f 1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
p Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

mf 2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

554

NORSEMAN C.M.D. (Second Tune) Norse Melody



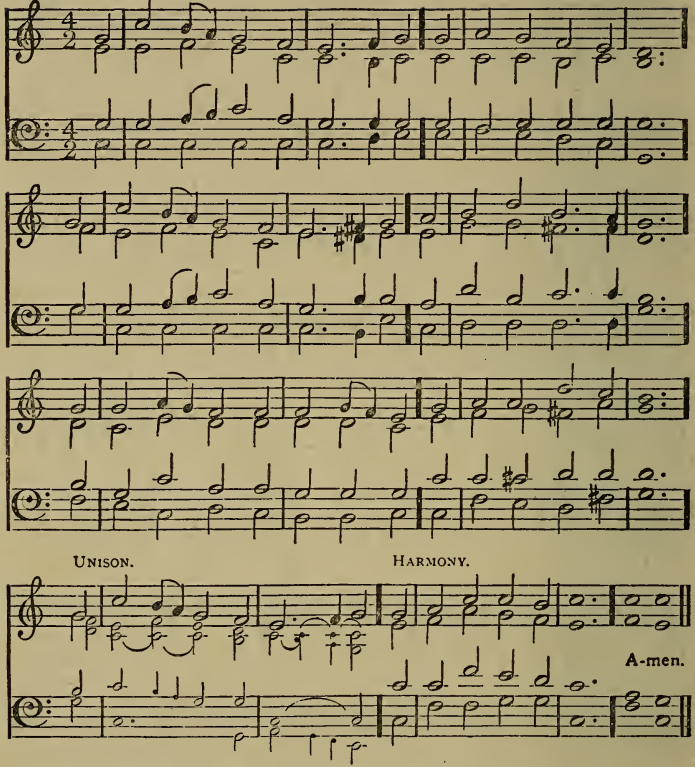
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

mf 3 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes!
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
f Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

555

MEADOWVALE C.M.D. E. S. Bishop, 1876-



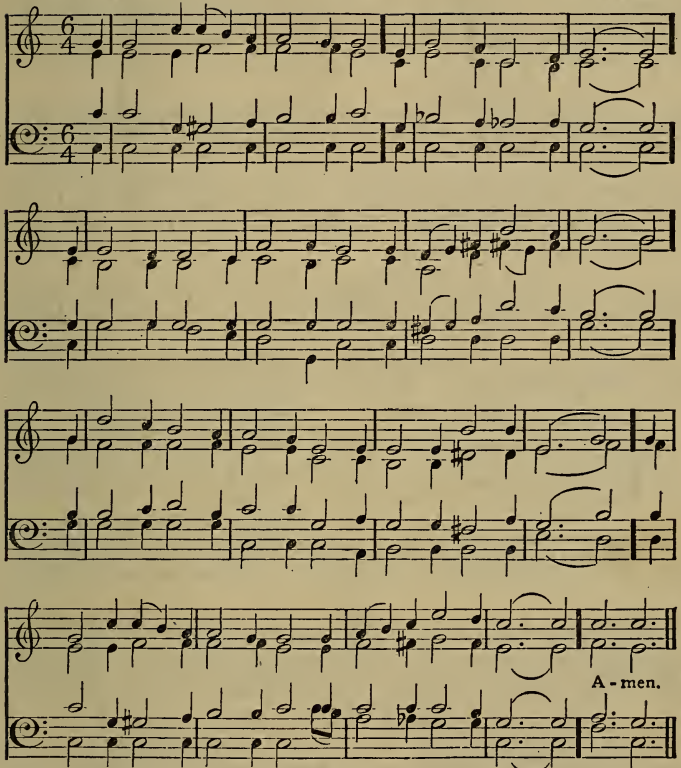
f 1 Come, let us join our friends above
Who have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise.
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

2 One family we dwell in Him,
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death:
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

mf 3 Even now by faith we join our hands
With those who went before;
cres And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.
Our spirits too shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned,
f And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

556

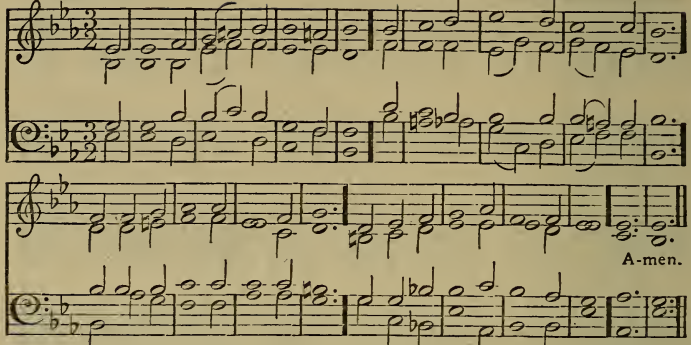
SPES CELESTIS C.M.D. W. A. Smith

mf 1 How happy every child of grace,
Who knows his sins forgiven!
This earth, he cries, is not my place,
I seek my place in heaven:
A country far from mortal sight—
Yet, O by faith I see
The land of rest, the saints' delight,
The heaven prepared for me.

2 A stranger in the world below,
I calmly sojourn here;
Nor can its happiness or woe
Provoke my hope or fear.
Its evils in a moment end,
Its joys as soon are past;
But, O the bliss to which I tend
Eternally shall last!

3 To that Jerusalem above
With singing I repair; [love,
While in the flesh, my hope and
My heart and soul, are there:
There my exalted Saviour stands,
My merciful High Priest, [hands
And still extends His wounded
To take me to His breast.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

ANGELUS L.M. **557** Arranged from George Joseph, c. 1657



mp 1 Asleep in Jesus! blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep!
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
cres With holy confidence to sing
That Death hath lost his venomed sting.

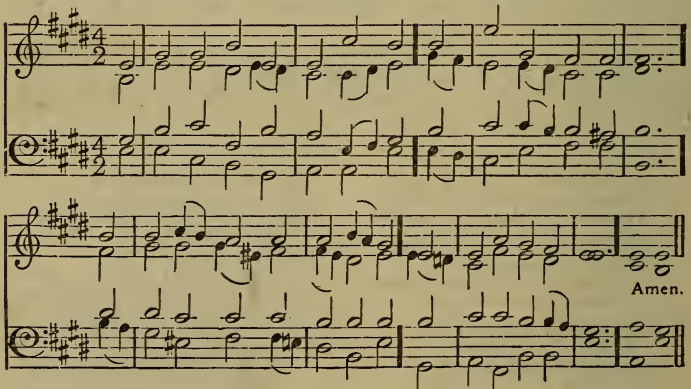
mp 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

—Mrs. M. McKay, 1802-1887

SOUTHWELL C.M. **558** Herbert S. Irons, 1834-1905



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mf 1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and Thee?

2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold,
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

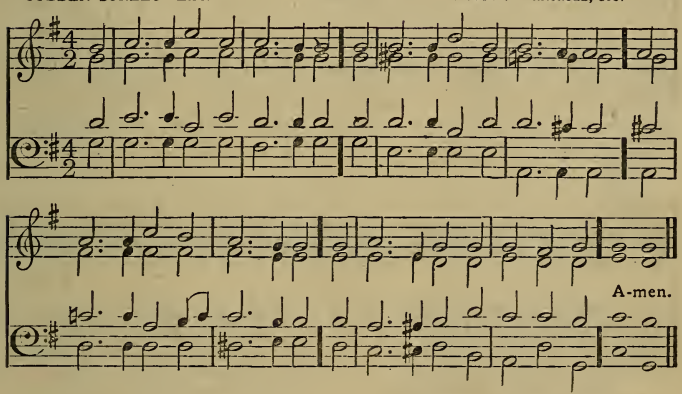
5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

f 6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for Thee!
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I Thy joys shall see.

—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

559

COBDEN STREET L.M. Alfred E. Whitehead, 1887-



1 The morning flowers display their sweets,
And gay their silken leaves unfold,
As careless of the noontide heats,
As fearless of the evening cold.

p 2 Nipt by the wind's unkindly blast,
Parched by the sun's directer ray,
The momentary glories waste,
The short-lived beauties die away.

3 So blooms the human face divine,
When youth its pride of beauty shows;
cres Fairer than spring the colours shine,
And sweeter than the virgin rose.

4 Worn by the slowly rolling years,
Broken by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
The short-lived beauties die away.

5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,
With lustre brighter far shall shine;
Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.

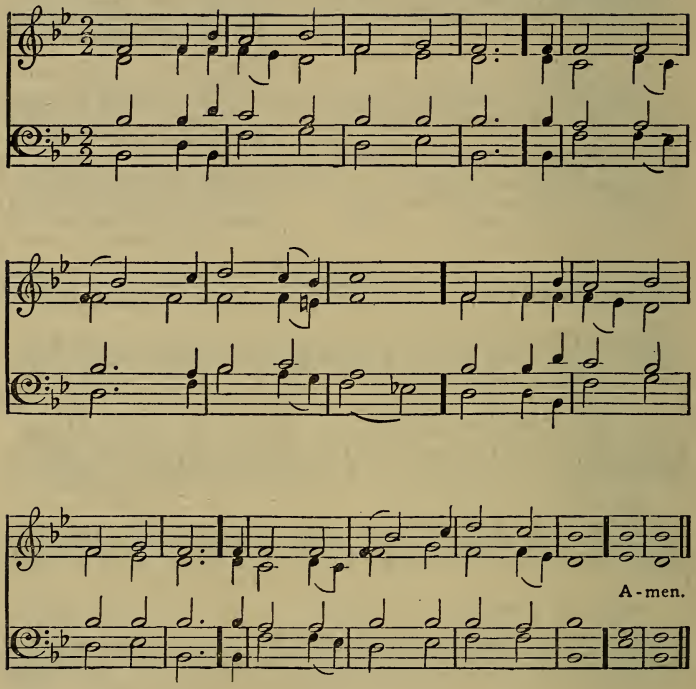
f 6 Let sickness blast, and death devour,
If heaven must recompense our pains;
Perish the grass, and fade the flower,
If firm the word of God remains.

—S. Wesley, Jr., 1691-1739

560

WARD L.M.

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



mf 1 That day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away!
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

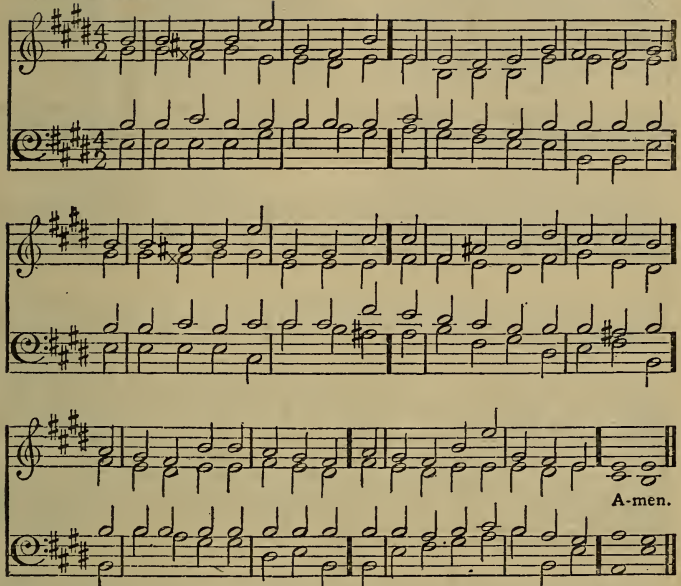
2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
And louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead!

mp 3 O on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away!

—From the Latin of Thomas of Celano, 13th century
Tr. Sir Walter Scott, 1771-1832

561

DURA 8.8.8.8.8.8 — Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



mf 1 Leader of faithful souls, and Guide
Of all who travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, even us, abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely;
On Thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our place;
But hasten through the vale of woe,
And, restless to behold Thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3 We've no abiding city here,
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light,
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

p 4 Through Thee, who all our sins hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiven,
cres With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heaven,
f That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.

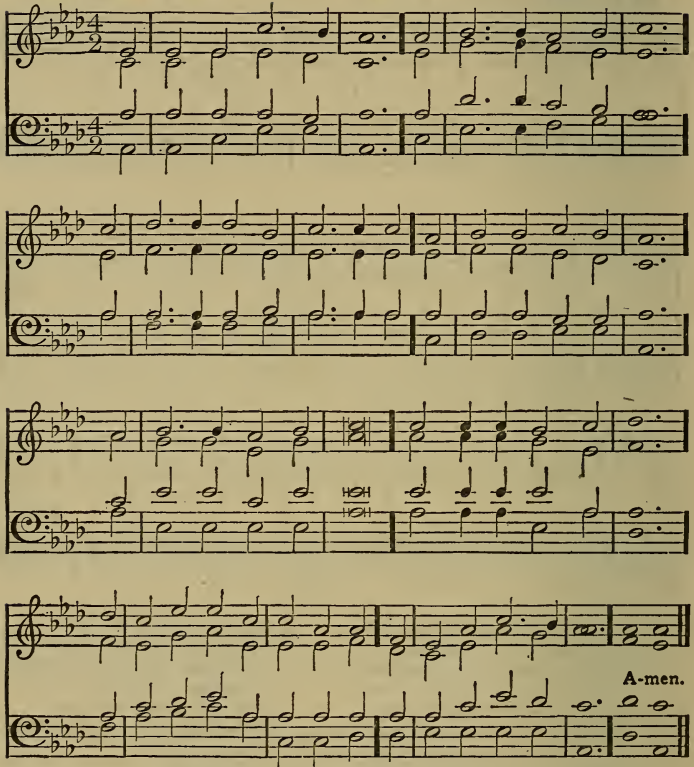
mf 5 Raised by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength renewed;
The church of the first-born to join,
cres We travel to the mount of God;
f With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.

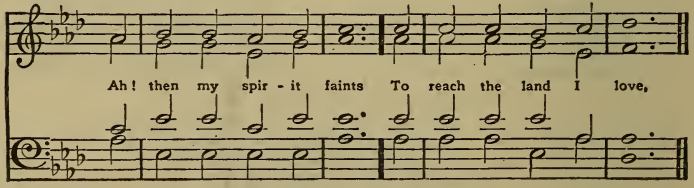
—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

562

NEARER HOME S.M.D.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1858
Harmonized by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



Verse 2, lines 5 and 6

By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 "For ever with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality!
p Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
cres Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

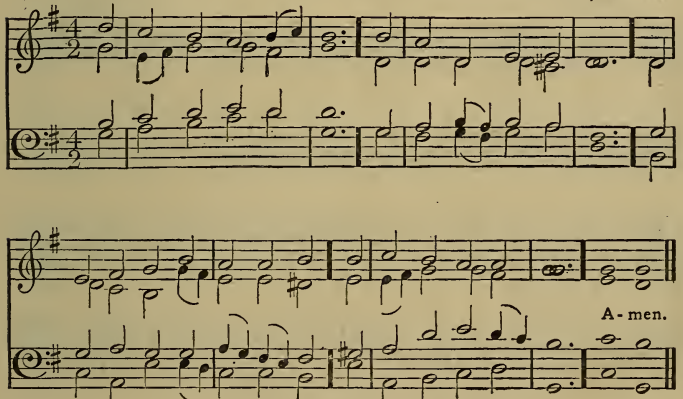
mf 2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near!
At times, to faith's unclouded eye,
Thy golden gates appear.
mp Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,—
cres The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

mf 3 "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

p 4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
mf By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
f And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"
—J. Montgomery, 1771-1854

563

ST. ETHELWALD S.M. Dr. W. H. Monk, 1823-1889



mf 1 There is no night in heaven:
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2 There is no grief in heaven:
For life is one glad day;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

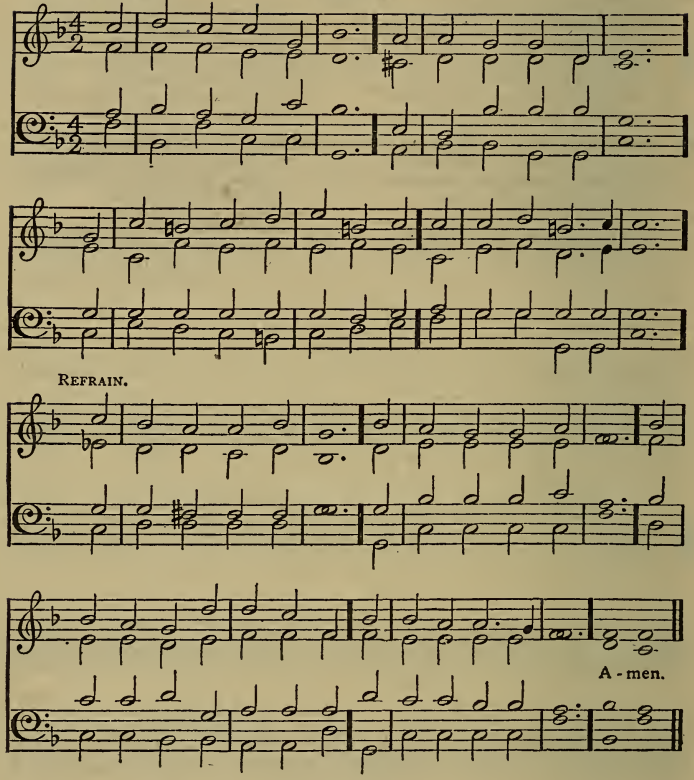
3 There is no sin in heaven;
Behold that blessèd throng—
All-holy is their spotless robe!
All-holy is their song!

4 There is no death in heaven:
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

mp 5 Lord Jesus, be our Guide;
cres And lead us safely on, [death
Till night, and grief, and sin, and
Are past, and heaven is won!
—Dr. F. M. Knollis, 1816-1863

564

CHALVEY S.M.D. (First Tune) Dr. L. G. Hayne, 1836-1883



mf 1 A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons wane,
And we shall be with those that rest
Till Christ shall come again:

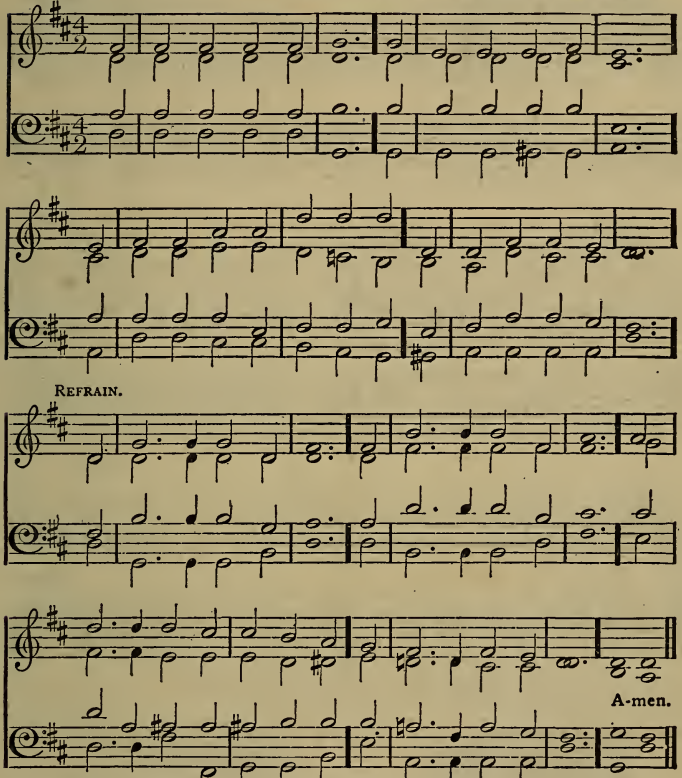
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
p And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:

564

LEOMINSTER S.M.D. (Second Tune)

G. W. Martin, 1825-1881
Har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:

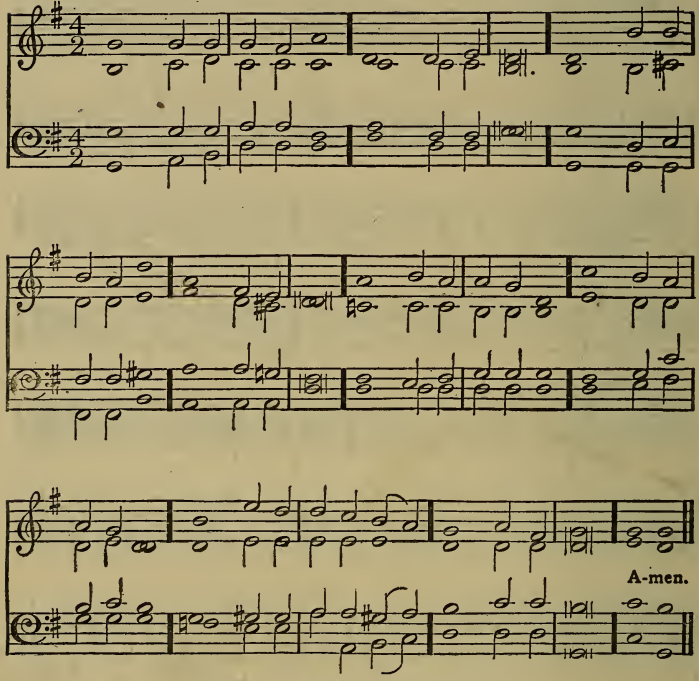
4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:

5 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way;
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day.

—Dr. H. Bonar, 1808-1889

565

FATHERLAND 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home;
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
mf Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

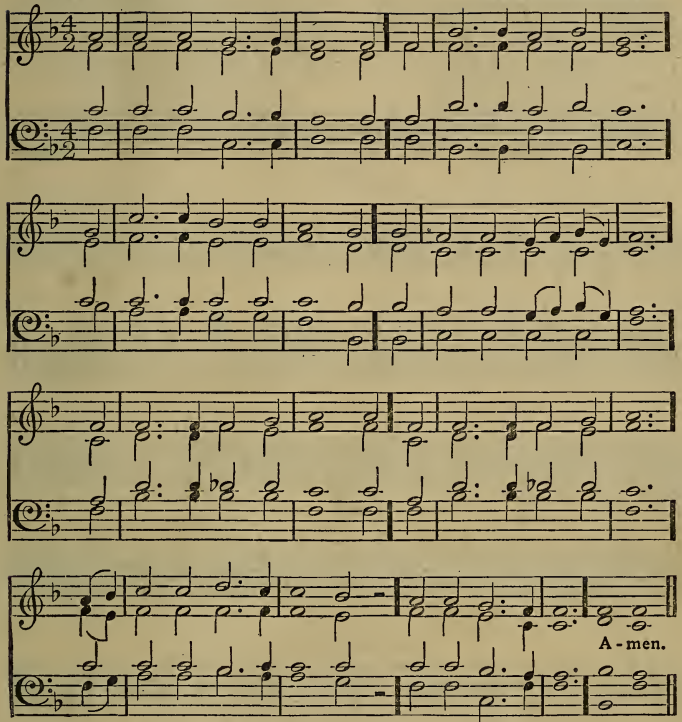
2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon will be overpassed;
f I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

mf 3 There at my Saviour's side—
Heaven is my home—
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home;
p There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.

mf 4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home;
cres And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
f Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

—T. R. Taylor, 1807-1835

566

RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5 Chrétien Urhan, 1790-1845

mp 1 The sands of time are sinking;
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

mp 2 O Christ! He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
cres More deep I'll drink above:
mf There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
cres And glory—glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

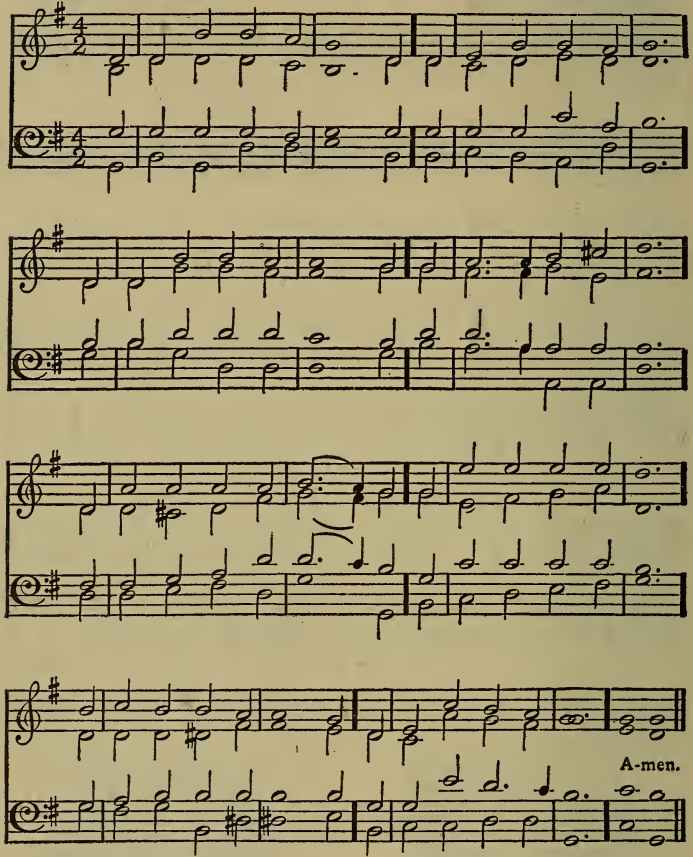
mp 3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred by His love;
mf I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
cres When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

mp 4 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
cres I hail the glory dawning
In Immanuel's land.

—Mrs. A. R. Cousin, 1824-1906

567

CHENIES 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 T. R. Matthews, 1826-1910



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 Brief life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
cres The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest!

mf 2 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;
But He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

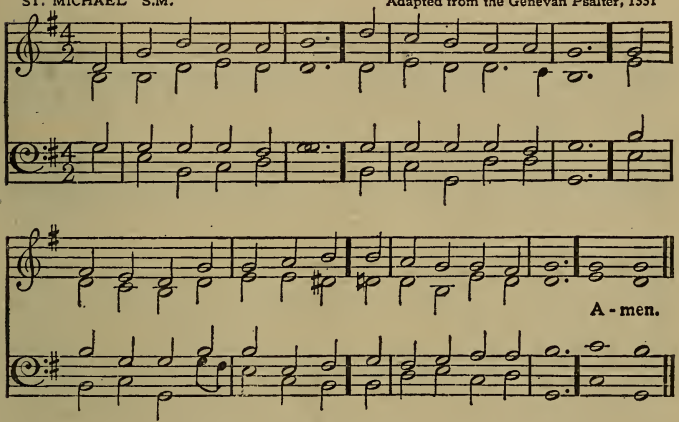
3 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
cres There God, our King and portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

f 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
mp Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
cres Who art, with God the Father,
f And Spirit, ever blest.

—Bernard of Cluny (12th century), Tr. by Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

568

ST. MICHAEL S.M. Adapted from the Genevan Psalter, 1551



mf 1 Servant of God, well done!
Thy glorious warfare's past;
The battle's fought, the race is won,
And thou art crowned at last.

2 With saints enthroned on high,
Thou dost thy Lord proclaim,
cres And still to God salvation cry,
Salvation to the Lamb!

3 O happy, happy soul!
In ecstasies of praise,
Long as eternal ages roll,
Thou seest thy Saviour's face.

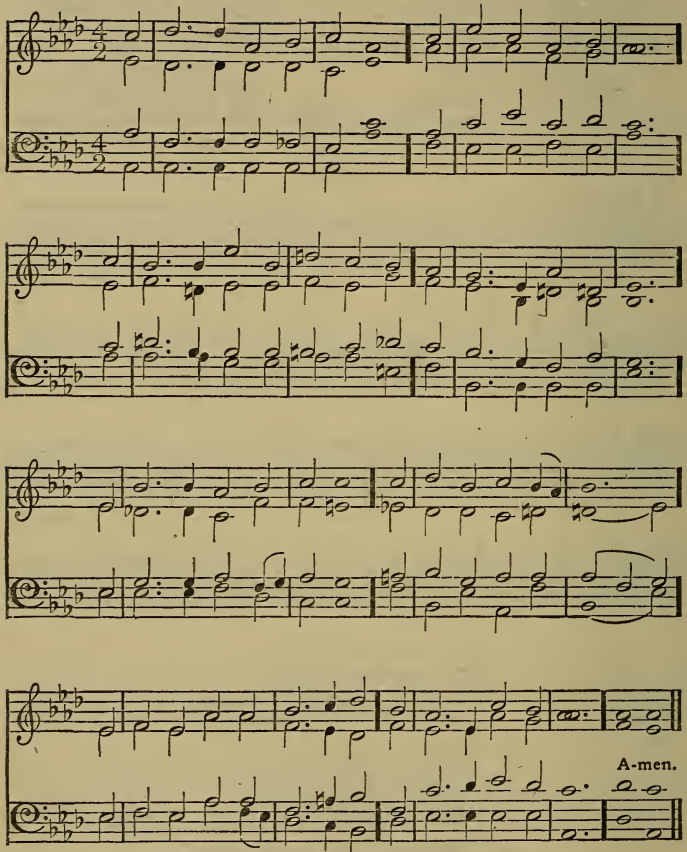
f 4 Redeemed from earth and pain,
Ah! when shall we ascend
And all in Jesus' presence reign
With our translated friend!

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

569

ALFORD 7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

mf 1 Ten thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light;
f 'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

mf 3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
f Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

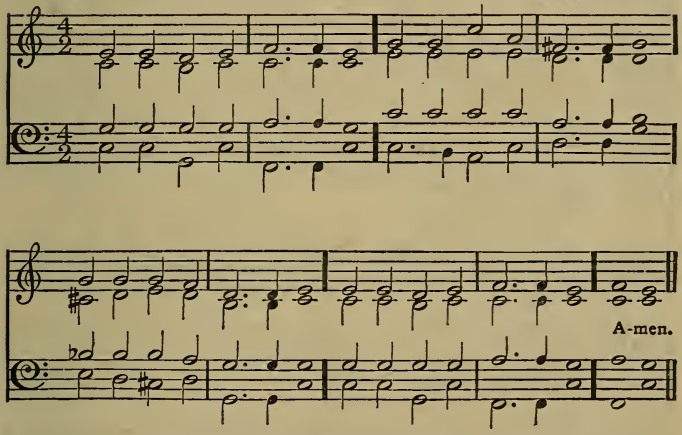
mf 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations—
Thine exiles long for home; [sign;
Show in the heaven Thy promised
f Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

—Dean Henry Alford, 1810-1871

570

REDHEAD No. 47 7.7.7.7

R. Redhead, 1820-1901



p 1 When our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

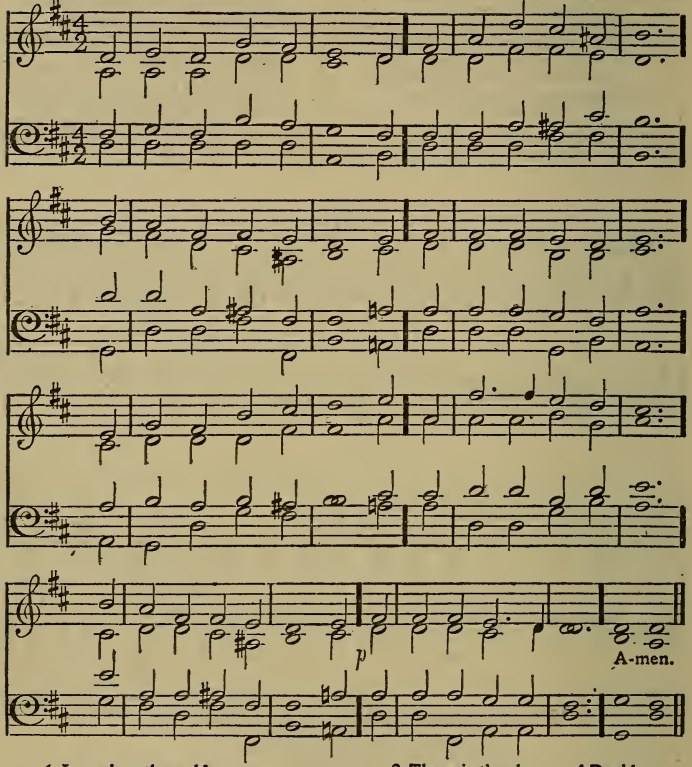
2 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

pp 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

—Dr. H. H. Milman, 1791-1868

EWING 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6. 571 A. C. Ewing, 1830-1895



mp 1 Jerusalem the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest;
cres I know not, O I know not
What social joys are there!
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.

mf 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

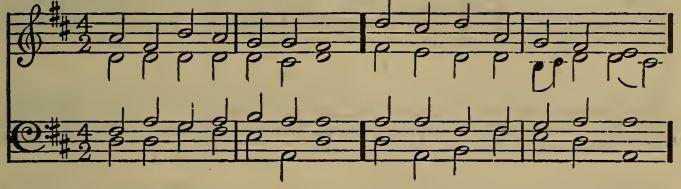
3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
f And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

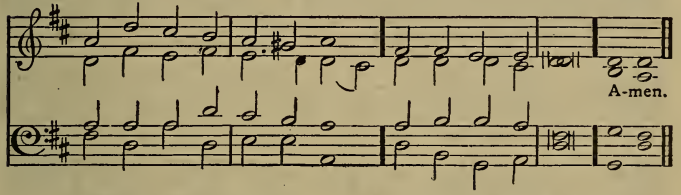
mf 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
mp Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
f Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

—Bernard of Cluny (12th century). Tr. by Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

572

CAPETOWN 7.7.7.5 (First Tune) F. Filitz, 1804-1876





p 1 When the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
pp Rest for evermore.

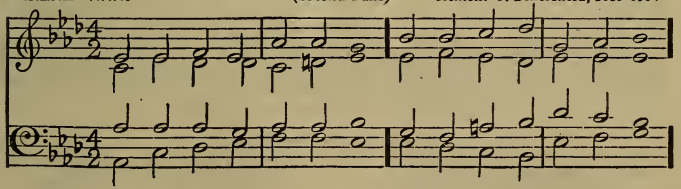
mf 2 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
cres Bid us hail the cheering ray—
f Light for evermore.

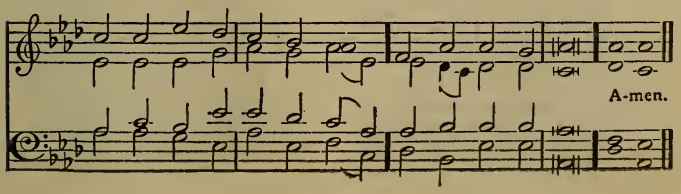
p 3 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
cres Teach us in Thy love to learn
mf Love for evermore.

pp 4 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
cres Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,
f Life for evermore.

—John Ellerton, 1826-1893

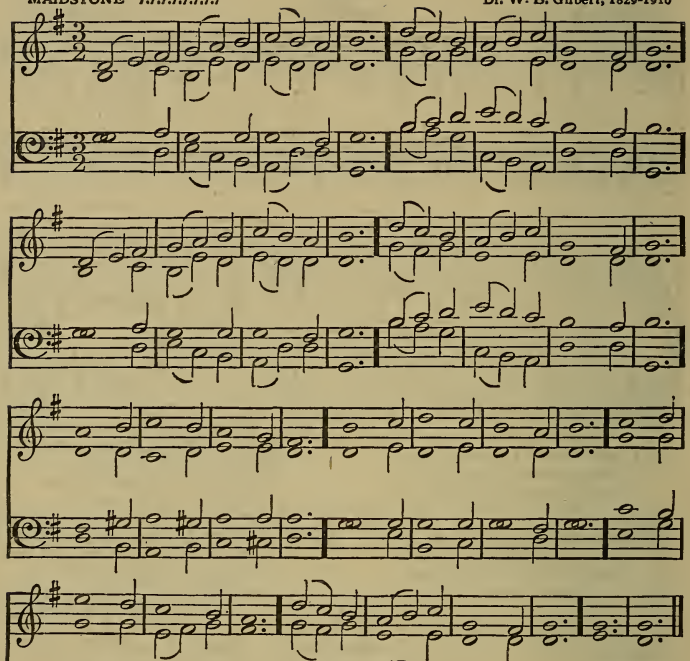
IRENE 7.7.7.5 (Second Tune) Clement C. Scholefield, 1839-1904





573

MAIDSTONE 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Dr. W. B. Gilbert, 1829-1910



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

FOR A CHILD'S FUNERAL

mp 1 Safely, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin,
No more childish griefs or fears,
No more sadness, no more tears;
For the life, so young and fair,
Now hath passed from earthly care:
God Himself the soul will keep,
Giving His belovèd sleep.

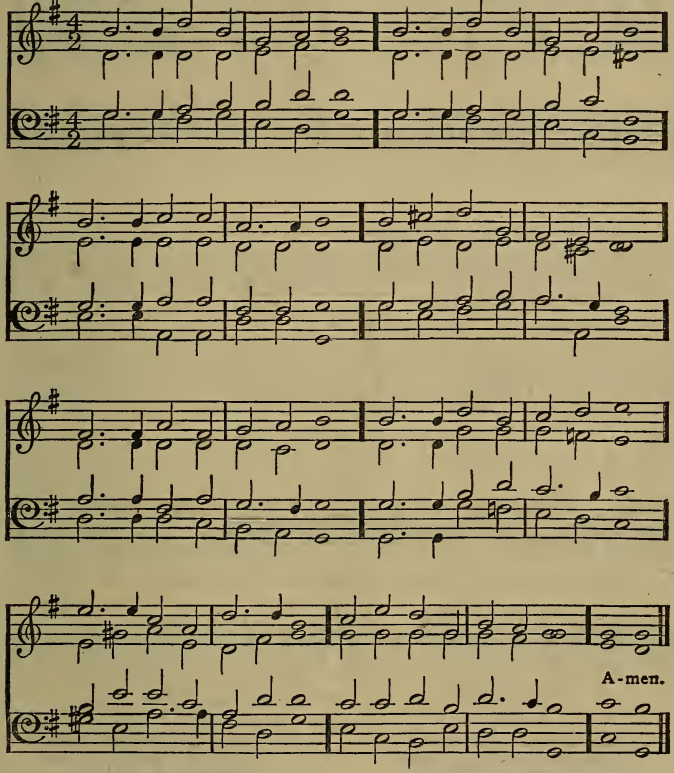
cres 2 Safely, safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
Passed beyond all grief and pain,
Death, for thee, is truest gain:
For our loss we must not weep,
Nor our loved one long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

mp 3 Safely, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin;
God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this young fresh life,
Which awaits us now above,
Resting in the Saviour's love.
Jesus, grant that we may meet
There, adoring at Thy feet.

—Mrs. H. O. Dobree, 1831-1894

574

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816-1893



mf 1 Who are these arrayed in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun?
Foremost of the sons of light,
Nearest the eternal throne?
dim These are they that bore the cross,
Nobly for their Master stood;
Sufferers in His righteous cause,
Followers of the Lamb of God.

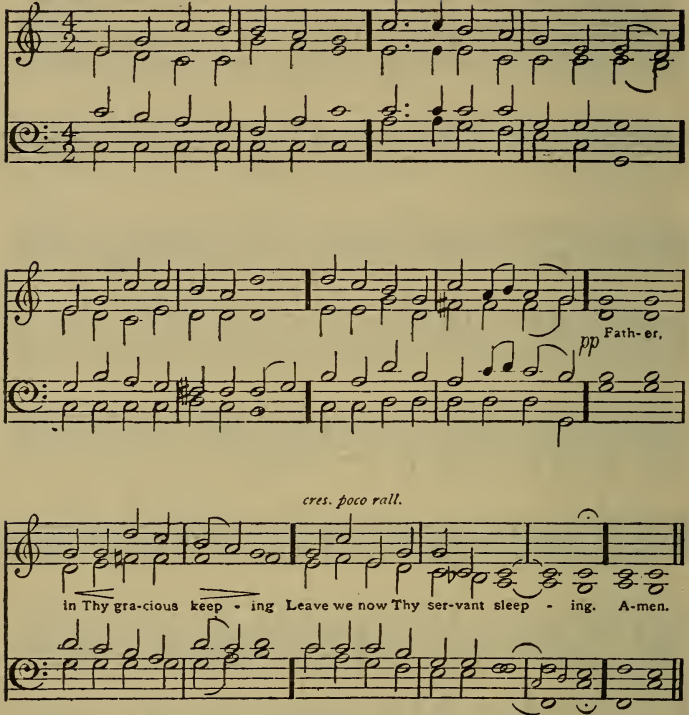
2 Out of great distress they came,
Washed their robes by faith below
In the blood of yonder Lamb,
Blood that washes white as snow;
cres Therefore are they next the throne,
Serve their Maker day and night;
God resides among His own,
God doth in His saints delight.

f 3 More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er;
They have all their sufferings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more;
God shall all their sorrows chase,
All their wants at once remove,
Wipe the tears from every face,
Fill up every soul with love.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

575

REQUIESCAT 7.7.7.7.6.8 — Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

p 1 Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle-day is past;
cres Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.

p Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
cres There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.

p 3 There the Shepherd, bringing home
Many a lamb forlorn and strayed,
cres Shelters each, no more to roam,
Where the wolf can ne'er invade.

p 4 There the penitents who turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
cres All the love of Jesus learn
At His feet in Paradise.

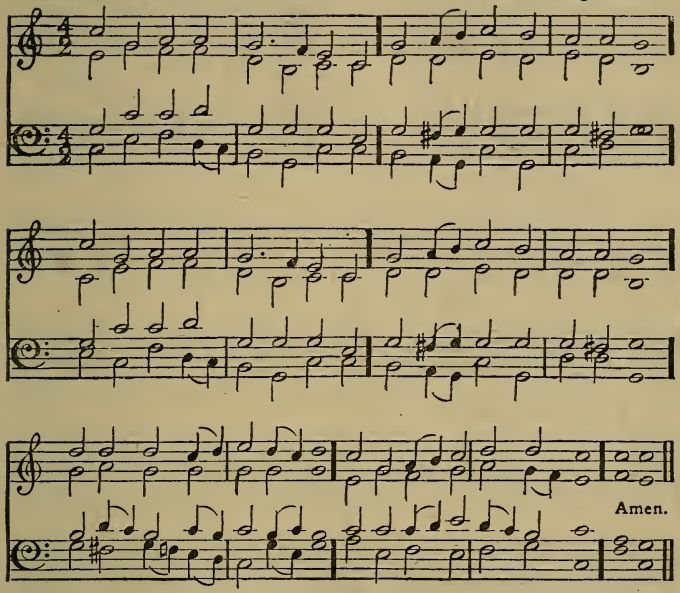
mf 5 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
cres Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
He who died for their release.

p 6 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
cres For the resurrection day.

—John Ellerton, 1826-1893

576

ALL SAINTS 8.7.8.7.7.7. Darmstadt Gesangbuch, 1698



mf 1 Who are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
f Alleluia, hark! they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

mf 2 Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness?
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand;
Whence come all this glorious band?

f 3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

p 4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
cres Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

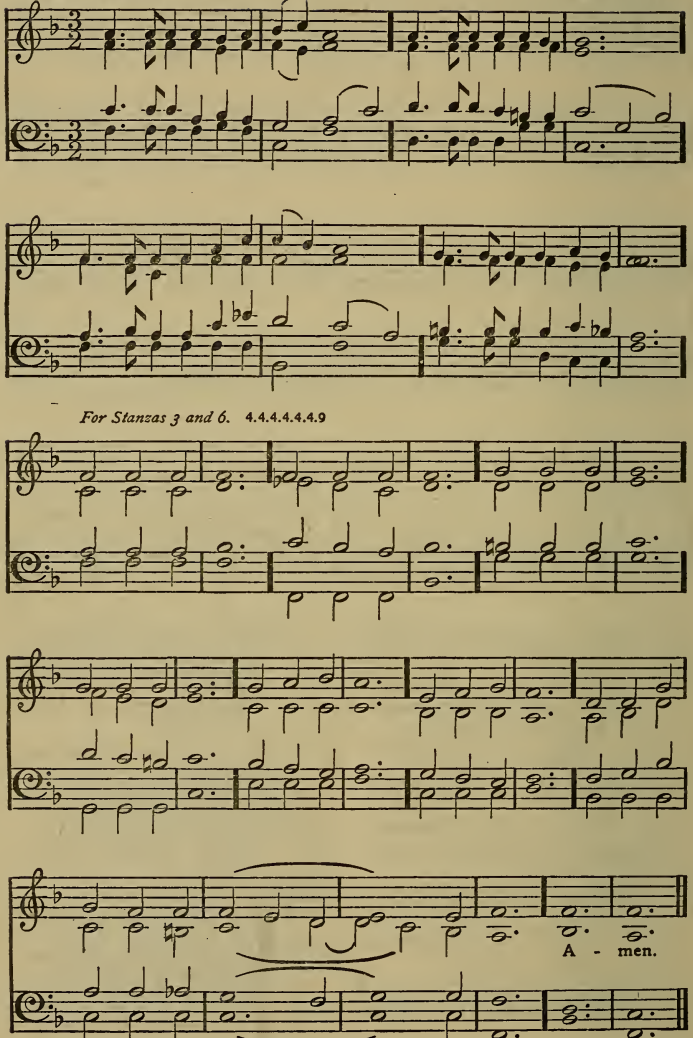
mf 5 These, the Almighty contemplating,
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command:
f Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face.

—H. T. Schenk, 1656-1727
Tr. by Miss Frances E. Cox, 1812-1897

577

ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



p 1 Days and moments quickly flying
Blend the living with the dead;
Soon will you and I be lying
Each within his narrow bed.

2 Soon our souls to God who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight:
Able now by grace to save them,
O that while we can we might!

3 O by Thy power
Grant, Lord, that we
At our last hour
Fall not from Thee;
Saved by Thy grace,
Thine may we be
All through the days of eternity.

mf 4 Jesu, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice.

p 5 Soon before the Judge all-glorious
We with all the dead shall stand;
mf Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then on Thy right hand.

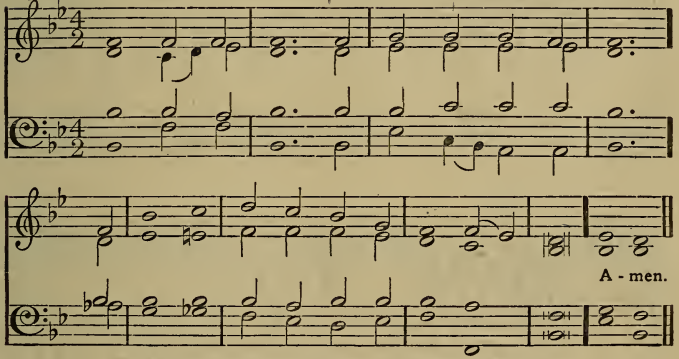
p 6 Life passeth soon:
Death draweth near:
Keep us, good Lord,
Till Thou appear:
With Thee to live,
With Thee to die,
With Thee to reign through eternity.

—E. Caswall, 1814-1878, and others

PAX TECUM 10.10

578

G. T. Caldbeck, 1852-
Arr. by Dr. Charles Vincent, 1852-



From The Hymnal Companion, by permission of Longmans, Green & Company

mp 1 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

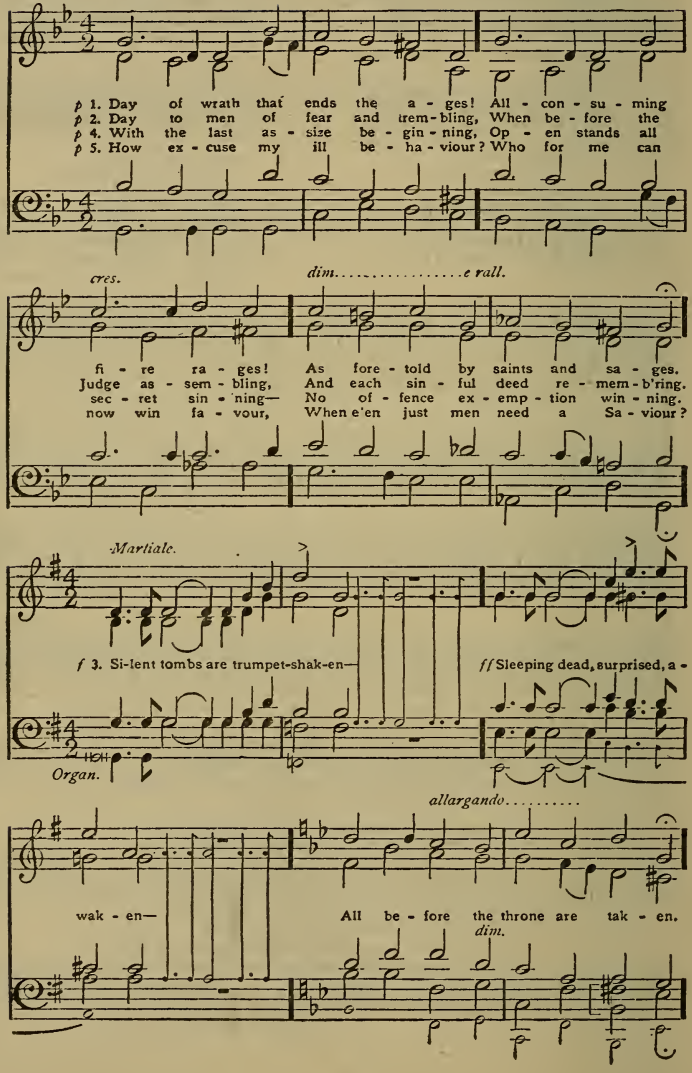
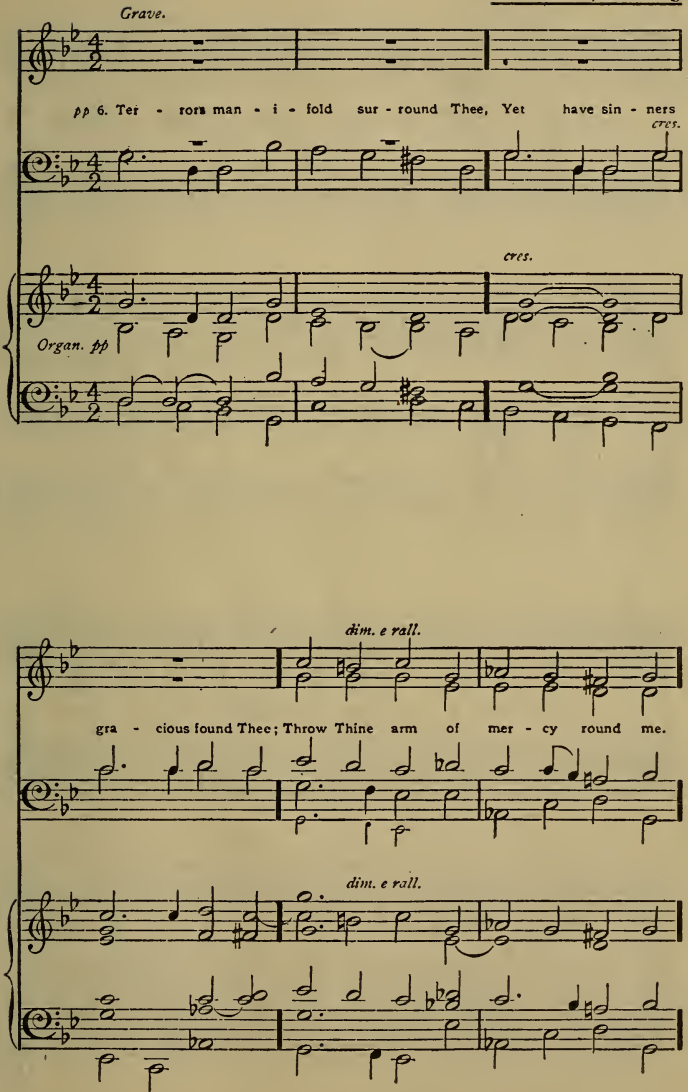
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

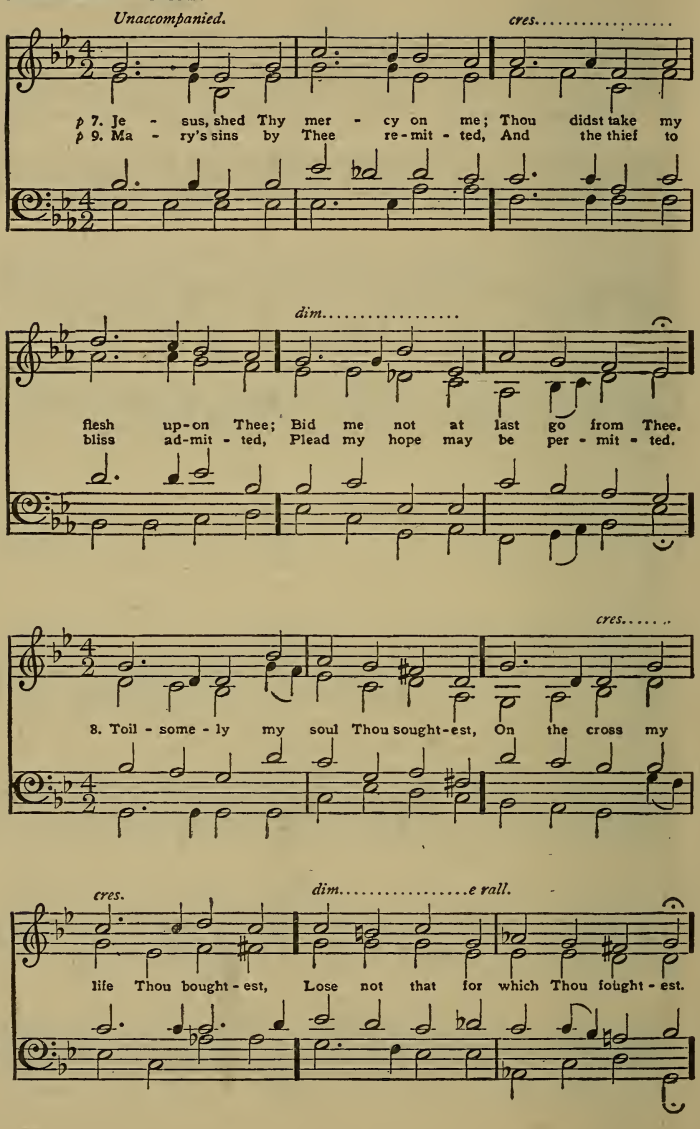
7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

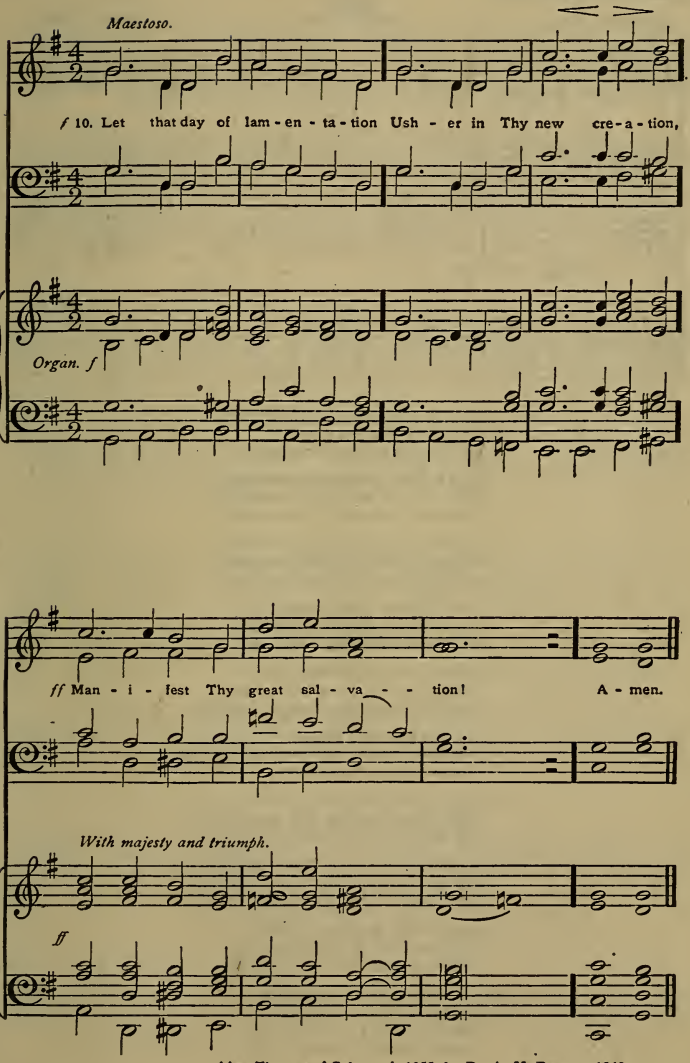
—Bp. E. H. Bickersteth, 1825-1906

579

REYNAR 8.8.8 (First Tune) Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-

Grave.
cres.
p 1. Day of wrath that ends the a - ges! All - con - su - ming
p 2. Day to men of fear and trem - bling, When be - fore the
p 4. With the last as - size be - gin - ning, Op - en stands all
p 5. How ex - cuse my ill be - ha - viour? Who for me can
cres.
dim. e rall.
fi - re ra - ges! As fore - told by saints and sa - ges.
Judge as - sem - bling, And each sin - ful deed re - mem - b'ring.
sec - ret sin - ning— No of - fence ex - emp - tion win - ning.
now win fa - vour, When e'en just men need a Sa - viour?
Martiale.
f 3. Si-lent tombs are trumpet-shak-en—
ff Sleeping dead, surprised, a -
Organ.
allargando.
wak - en—
All be - fore the throne are tak - en.
dim.

Grave.
pp 6. Ter - rors man - i - fold sur - round Thee, Yet have sin - ners
cres.
cres.
Organ. pp
dim. e rall.
gra - cious found Thee; Throw Thine arm of mer - cy round me.
dim. e rall.

Time, Death, Eternity

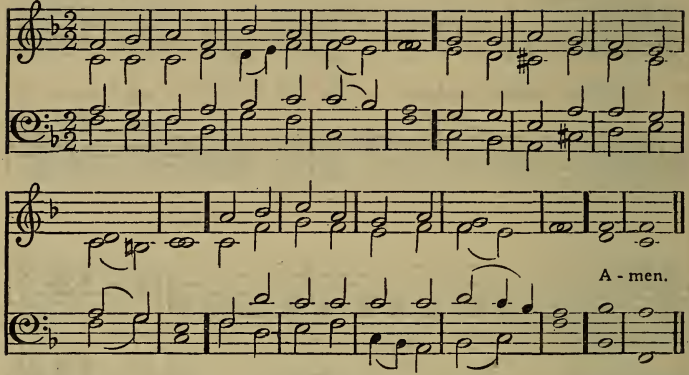

Unaccompanied.
cres.
p 7. Je - sus, shed Thy mer - cy on me; Thou didst take my
p 9. Ma - ry's sins by Thee re-mit - ted, And the thief to
dim.
flesh up-on Thee; Bid me not at last go from Thee.
bliss ad-mit - ted, Plead my hope may be per - mit - ted.
cres.
8. Toil - some - ly my soul Thou sought-est, On the cross my
cres.
dim. e rall.
life Thou bought - est, Lose not that for which Thou fought - est.


Maestoso.
f 10. Let that day of lam - en - ta - tion Ush - er in Thy new cre - a - tion,
Organ. f
ff Man - i - fest Thy great sal - va - - - tion! A - men.
With majesty and triumph.
ff

—After Thomas of Celano, d. 1255, by Dr. A. H. Reynar, 1840-

579

CELANO 8.8.8 (Second Tune) Ancient Chorale



mp 1 Day of wrath that ends the ages!
All-consuming fire rages!
As foretold by saints and sages.

2 Day to men of fear and trembling,
When before the Judge assembling,
And each sinful deed rememb'ring.

f 3 Silent tombs are trumpet-shaken—
Sleeping dead, surprised, awaken—
All before the throne are taken.

mf 4 With the last assize beginning,
Open stands all secret sinning—
No offence exemption winning.

5 How excuse my ill behaviour?
Who for me can now win favour,
When e'en just men need a Saviour?

6 Terrors manifold surround Thee,
Yet have sinners gracious found Thee,
Throw Thine arm of mercy round me.

mp 7 Jesus, shed Thy mercy on me,
Thou didst take my flesh upon Thee;
Bid me not at last go from Thee.

8 Toilsomely my soul Thou soughtest,
On the cross my life Thou boughtest,
Lose not that for which Thou foughtest.

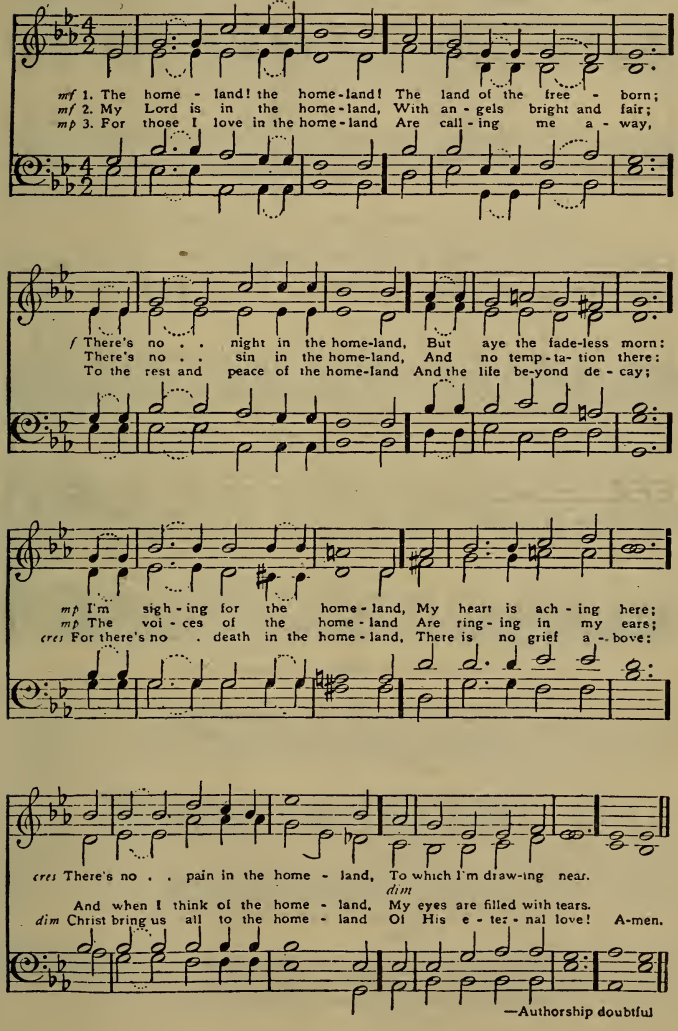
9 Mary's sins by Thee remitted,
And the thief to bliss admitted,
Plead my hope may be permitted.

cres 10 Let that day of lamentation
Usher in Thy new creation,
Manifest Thy great salvation!

—After Thomas of Celano, d. 1255, by Dr. A. H. Reynar, 1840.

580

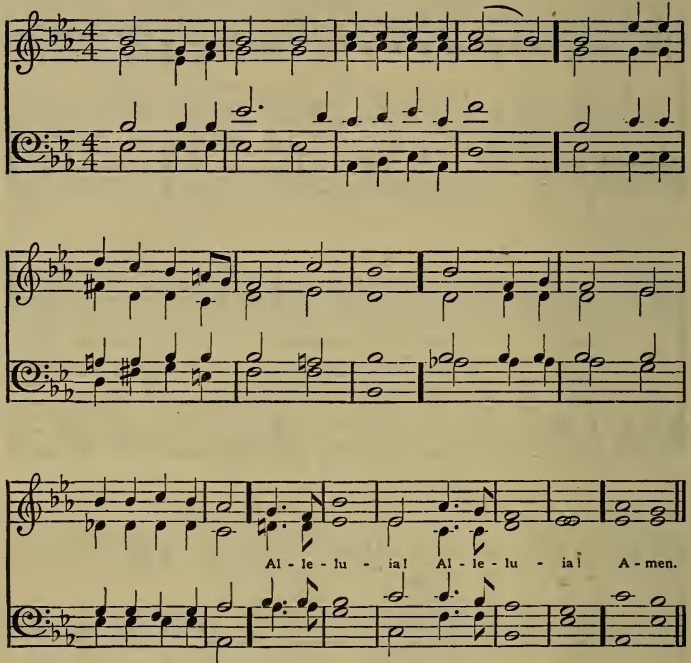
THE HOMELAND P.M. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900


mf 1. The home - land! the home-land! The land of the free - born;
mf 2. My Lord is in the home-land, With an - gels bright and fair;
mp 3. For those I love in the home-land Are call - ing me a - way,
f There's no . . night in the home-land, But aye the fade-less morn:
There's no . . sin in the home-land, And no temp-ta- tion there:
To the rest and peace of the home-land And the life be-yond de - cay;
mp I'm sigh - ing for the home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
mp The voi - ces of the home - land Are ring - ing in my ears;
cres For there's no . death in the home - land, There is no grief a - bove;
cres There's no . . pain in the home - land, To which I'm draw-ing near.
dim
And when I think of the home - land, My eyes are filled with tears.
dim Christ bring us all to the home - land Of His e - ter - nal love! A-men.

—Authorship doubtful

581

ST. PHILIP (II) 10.10.10.4 (First Tune) Sir J. Barnby, 1838-1896



By permission of Novello and Company Limited

mf 1 For all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
cres Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
f Alleluia!

f 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness still their one true Light.
Alleluia!

mf 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
cres And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
f Alleluia!

mf 4 O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We fight as they did, 'neath the holy sign;
cres Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia!

p 5 And, when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cres And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
f Alleluia!

mp 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes their rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
cres Alleluia!

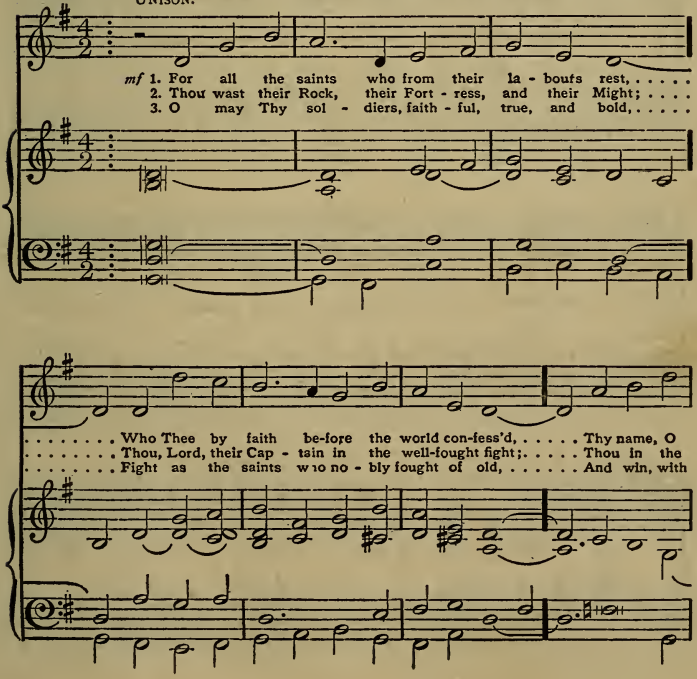
f 7 But lo; there breaks a yet more glorious day,
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way;
Alleluia!

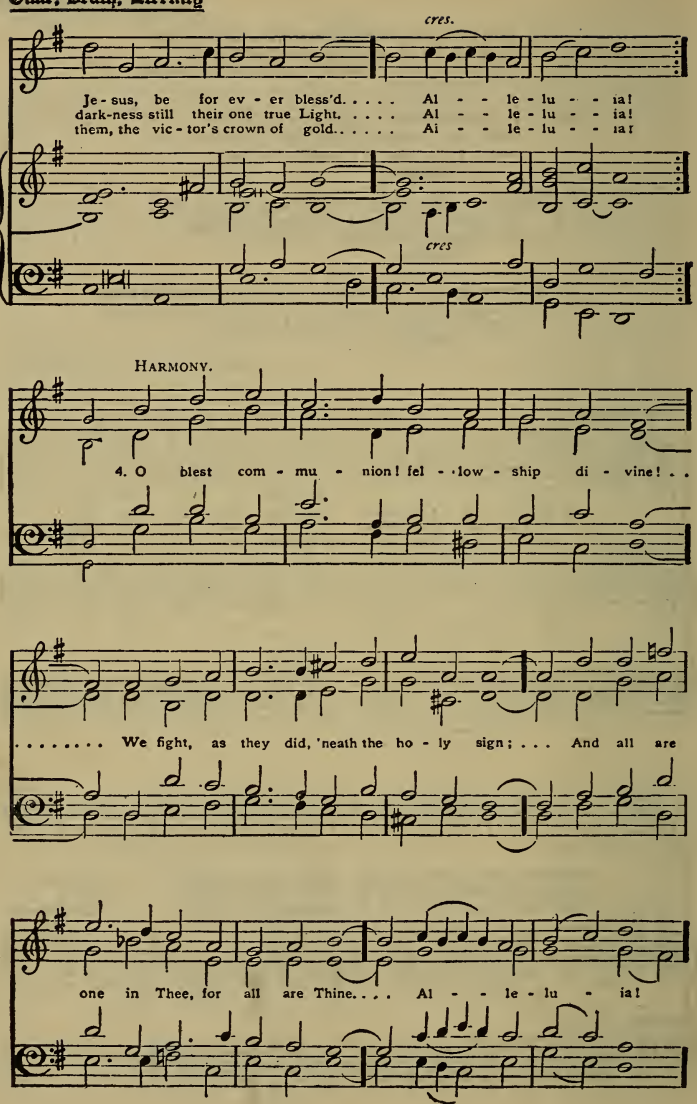
ff 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia!

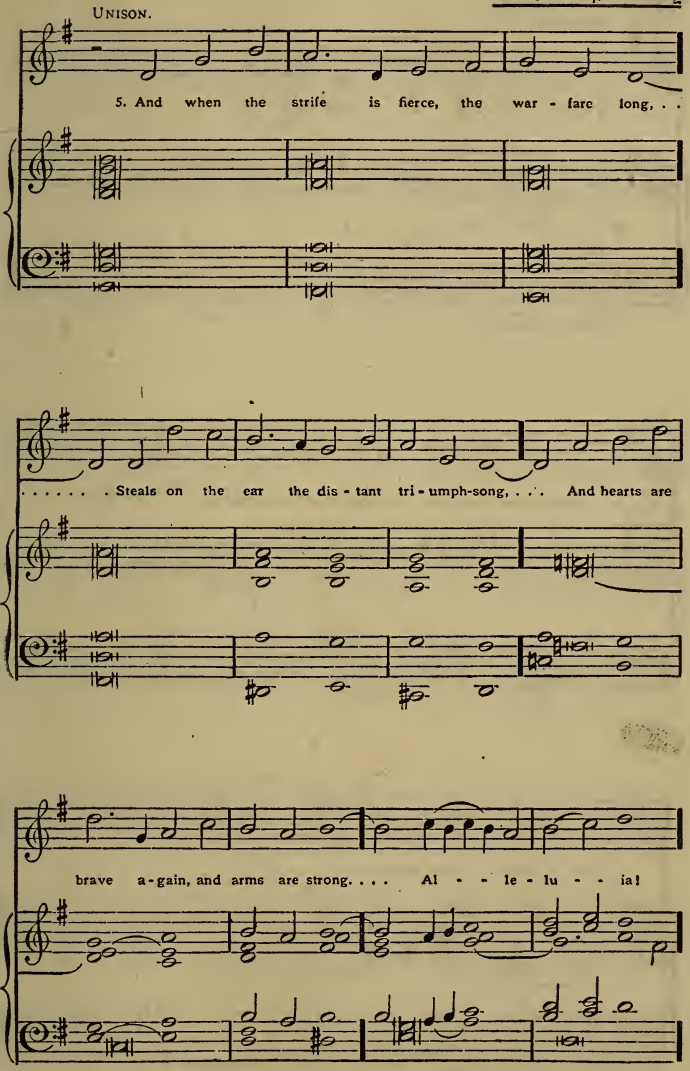
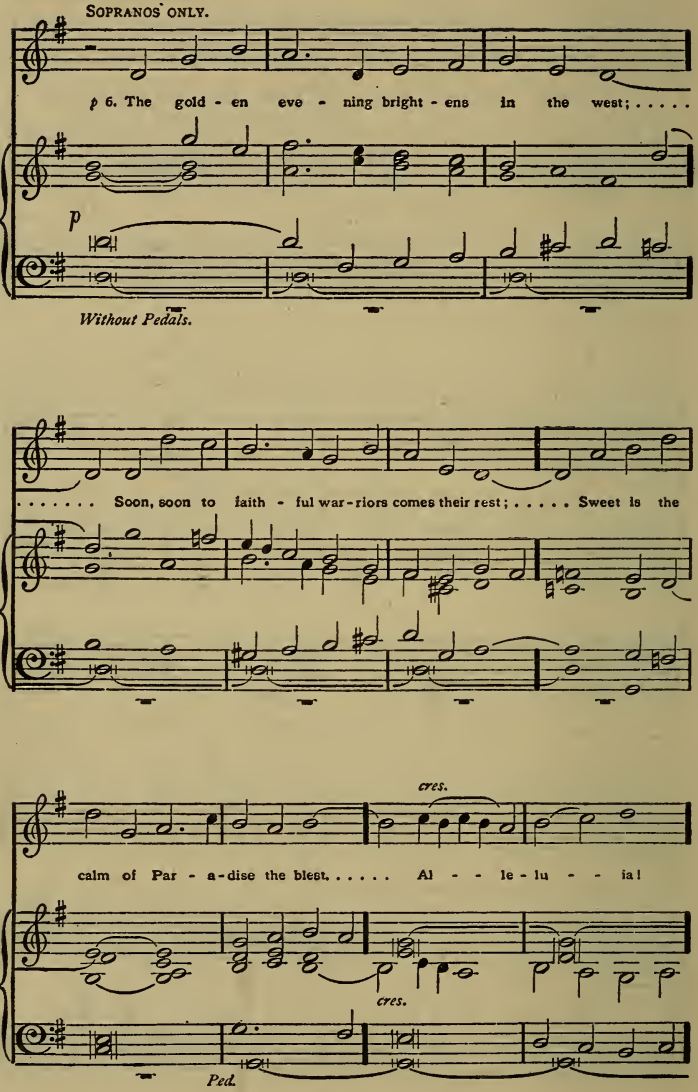
—Bp. W. Walsham How, 1823-1897

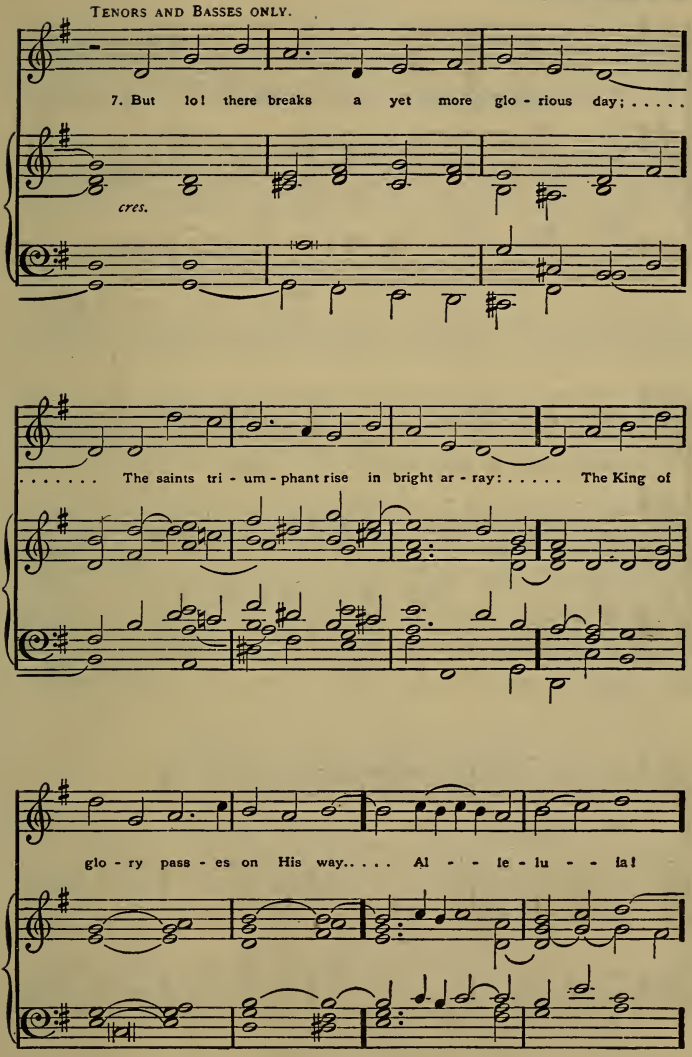
ENGELBERG (Second Tune) Sir Charles Villiers Stanford, 1852-

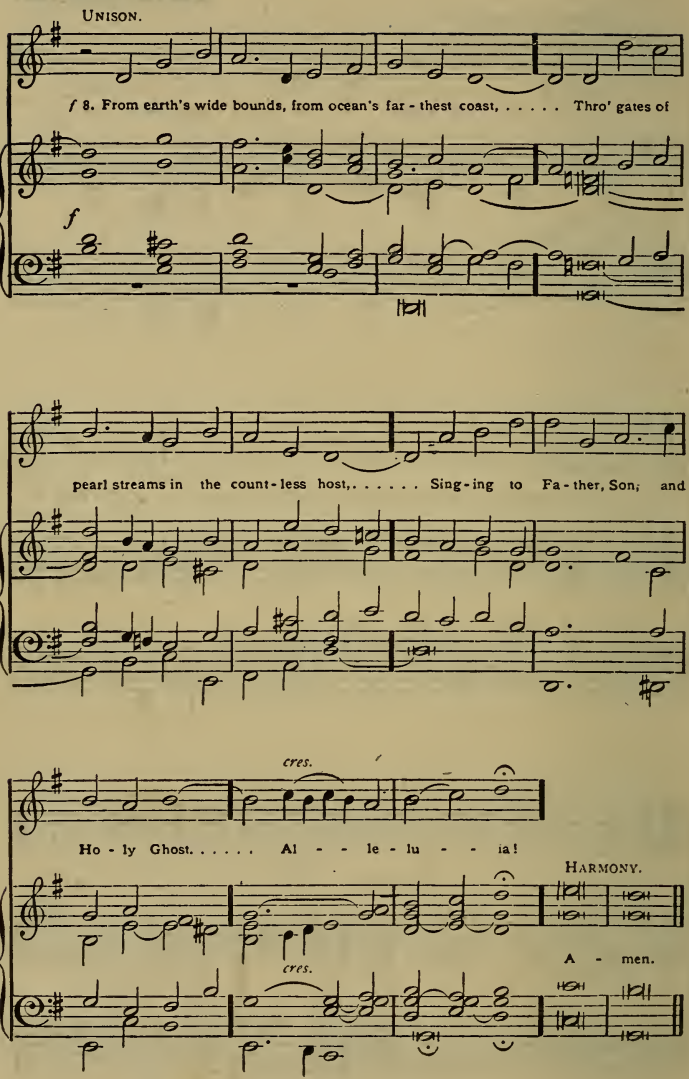
UNISON.


mf 1. For all the saints who from their la - bours rest, ...
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their Might; . . . . .
3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, ...
. . . . . Who Thee by faith be-fore the world con-fess'd, ... Thy name, O
. . . . . Thou, Lord, their Cap - tain in the well-fought fight; . . . . . Thou in the
. . . . . Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old, ... And win, with


cres.
Je - sus, be for ev - er bless'd. . . . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!
dark-ness still their one true Light. . . . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!
them, the vic - tor's crown of gold. . . . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!
cres
HARMONY.
4. O blest com - mu - nion! fel - low - ship di - vine! . .
. . . . . We fight, as they did, 'neath the ho - ly sign; . . . And all are
one in Thee, for all are Thine. . . . Al - - le - lu - ia!


UNISON.
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, . .
. . . . . Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph-song, . . . And hearts are
brave a - gain, and arms are strong. . . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!

SOPRANOS ONLY.
p 6. The gold - en eve - ning bright - ens in the west; . . . . .
p
Without Pedals.
. . . . . Soon, soon to faith - ful war - riors comes their rest; . . . . . Sweet is the
cres.
calm of Par - a - dise the blest. . . . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!
cres.
Ped.


TENORS AND BASSES ONLY.
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo - rious day; . . . . .
cres.
. . . . . The saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray: . . . . . The King of
glo - ry pass - es on His way. . . . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!

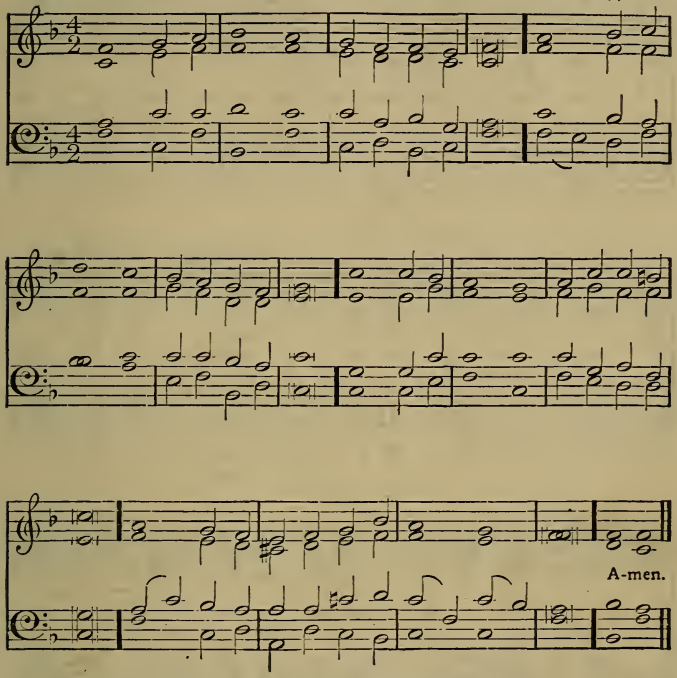

UNISON.
f 8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's far - thest coast, ... Thro' gates of
f
pearl streams in the count - less host, ... Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and
cres.
Ho - ly Ghost. . . . . Al - - le - lu - - ia!
HARMONY.
cres.
A - men.

Copyright, 1904, by C. V. Stanford

582

TOULON 10.10.10.10

C. Goudimel, 1505(?)-1572



mp 1 Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime,
In full activity of zeal and power;
A Christian cannot die before his time;
The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

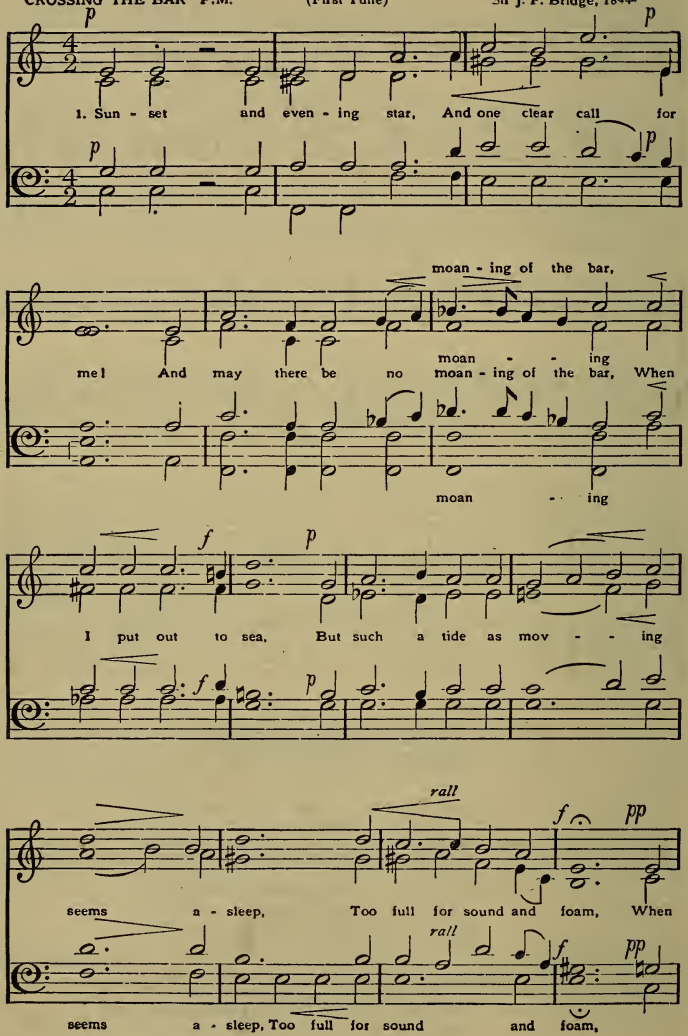
2 Go to the grave: at noon from labour cease;
Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest task is done;
cres Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier! go home; with thee the fight is won.

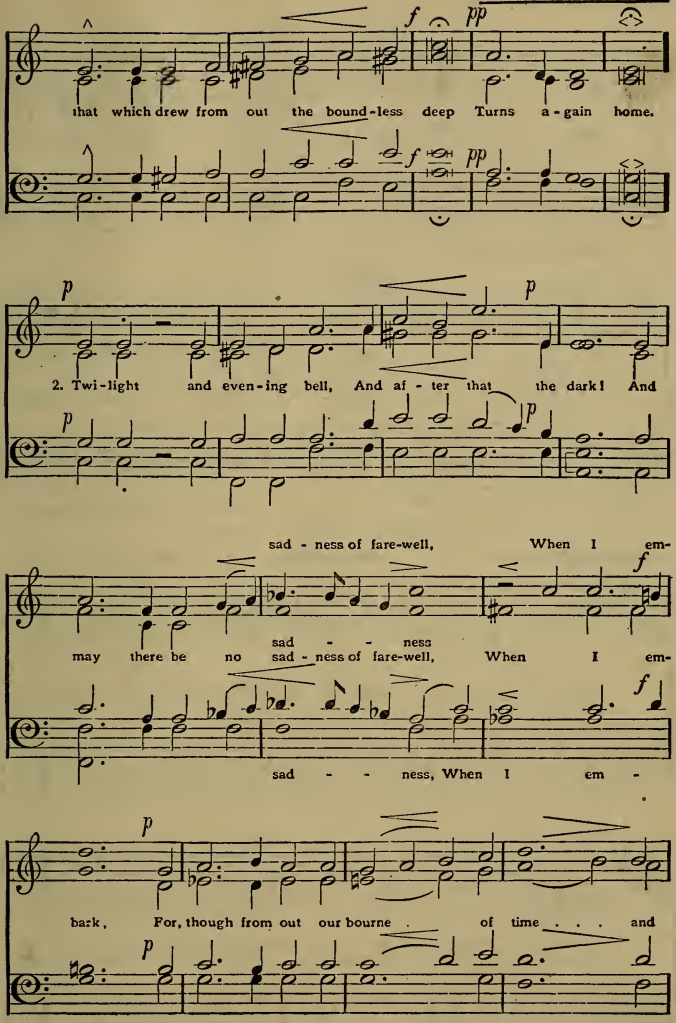
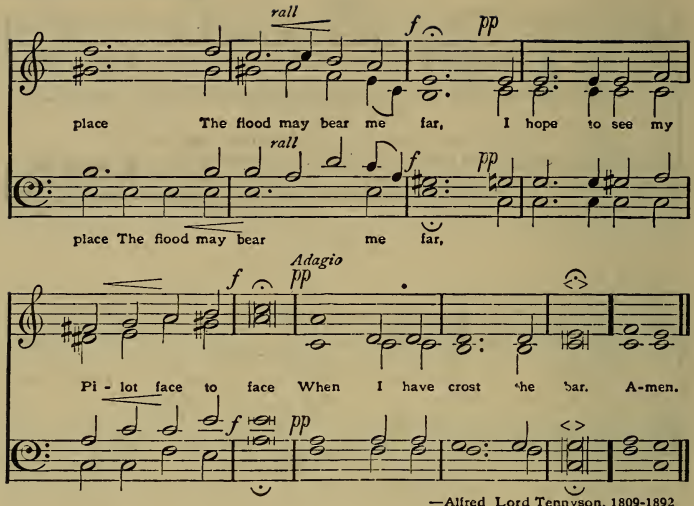
p 3 Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay
In death's embraces, ere He rose on high;
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

mf 4 Go to the grave? No, take thy seat above!
Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,
cres Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,
And open vision for the written word.

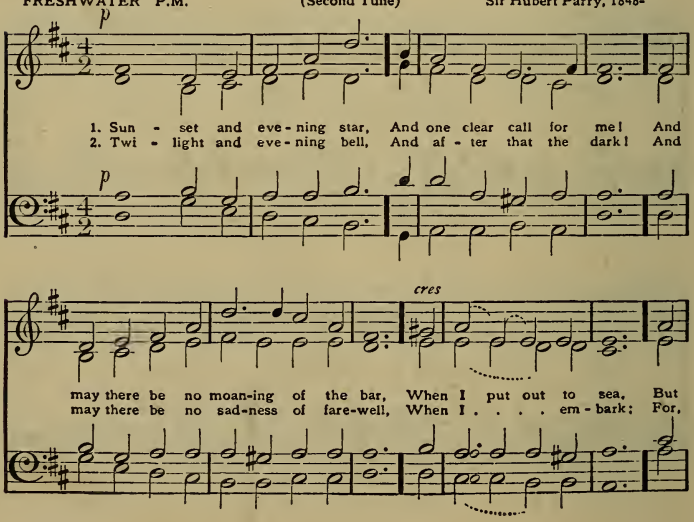
—James Montgomery, 1771-1854

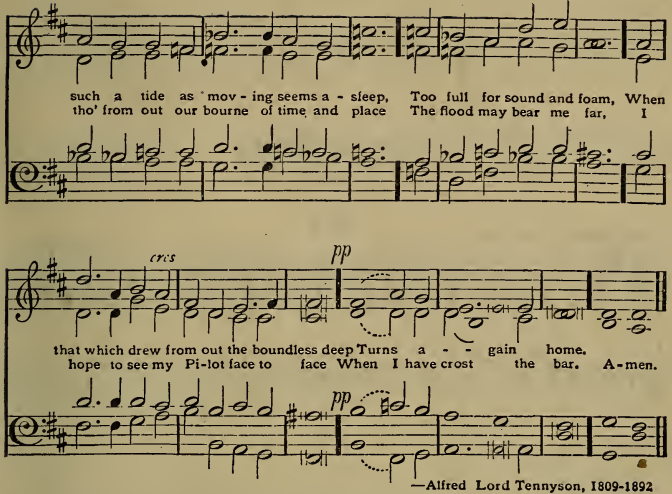
583

CROSSING THE BAR P.M. (First Tune) Sir J. F. Bridge, 1844-

1. Sun - set and even - ing star, And one clear call for
moan - ing of the bar,
me! And may there be no moan - ing of the bar, When
moan - ing
moan - ing
I put out to sea, But such a tide as mov - - ing
rall
seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When
rall
seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,


that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a-gain home.
2. Twi-light and even-ing bell, And af-ter that the dark! And
sad-ness of fare-well, When I em-
sad - - ness
may there be no sad-ness of fare-well, When I em-
sad - - ness, When I em -
bark, For, though from out our bourne of time . . . and

—Alfred Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892

FRESHWATER P.M. (Second Tune) Sir Hubert Parry, 1848-


p
1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And
2. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And
p
cres
may there be no moan-ing of the bar, When I put out to sea, But
may there be no sad-ness of fare-well, When I . . . . em - bark; For,

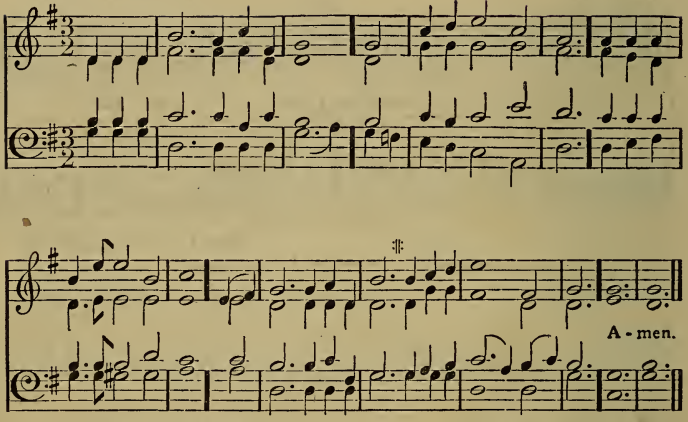

such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When
tho' from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, I
cres
pp
that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns a - - gain home.
hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A-men.
pp

—Alfred Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892

Copyright, 1903, by Novello and Company, Limited

584

MEADOW BANK C.M. Dr. H. Coward



p 1 A little seed lay fast asleep
Beneath the earth's brown sod,
cres But woke to life and hope when came
The wondrous touch of God.

mp 2 A sunbeam kissed the hidden spot,
And warmed its earthy bed;
The rain and dew gave kindly drink,
Till soon it raised its head.

cres 3 Up, up it pressed its way above,
Up till the light was seen;
Then came the sun, and decked it all
In dainty garb of green.

mf 4 It grew so straight, and tall, and fair,
Each day it would unfold;
The smiling sun placed on its head
A shining crown of gold.

cres 5 At last it stood, with thousands more,
A golden ear of corn,—
God's gift to man, our daily food,
dim From little seedlings born.

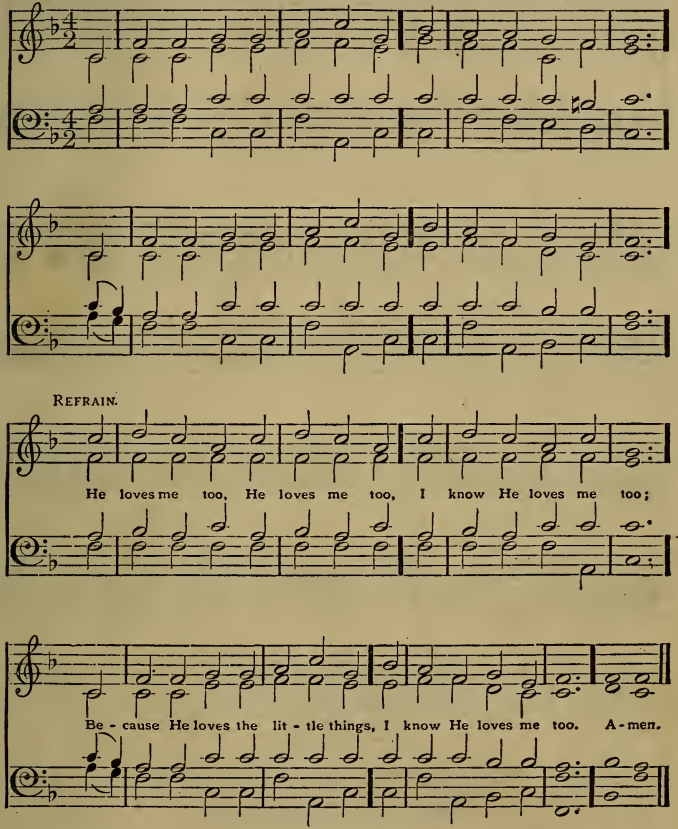
mf 6 So children are the seeds God plants
Within His garden fair:
He loves and guards them every day;
They have His constant care.

cres 7 And they may grow so straight and pure,
So good and full of grace;
f A crown of gold is theirs, when they
Shall see the Saviour's face.

—Mrs. Clara Writer

585

PROVIDENCE C.M. with Refrain

S. W. Straub, 1842-1899

mf 1 God sees the little sparrow fall,
It meets His tender view;
If God so loves the little birds,
I know He loves me too.

He loves me too, He loves me too,
I know He loves me too;
Because He loves the little things,
I know He loves me too.

2 He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
If He so loves the little flowers,
I know He loves me well.

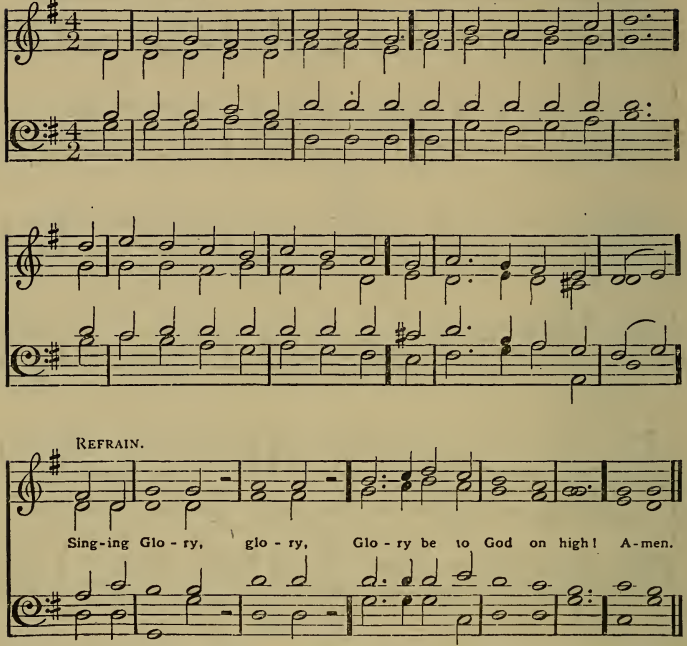
3 God made the little birds and flowers,
And all things large and small;
He'll not forget His little ones;
I know He loves them all.

—Maria Straub, 1838-1898

586

GLORY C.M., with Refrain

Arr. by H. E. Matthews, c. 1841



mf 1 Around the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,

Singing glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high!

mp 2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love—
How came those children there?

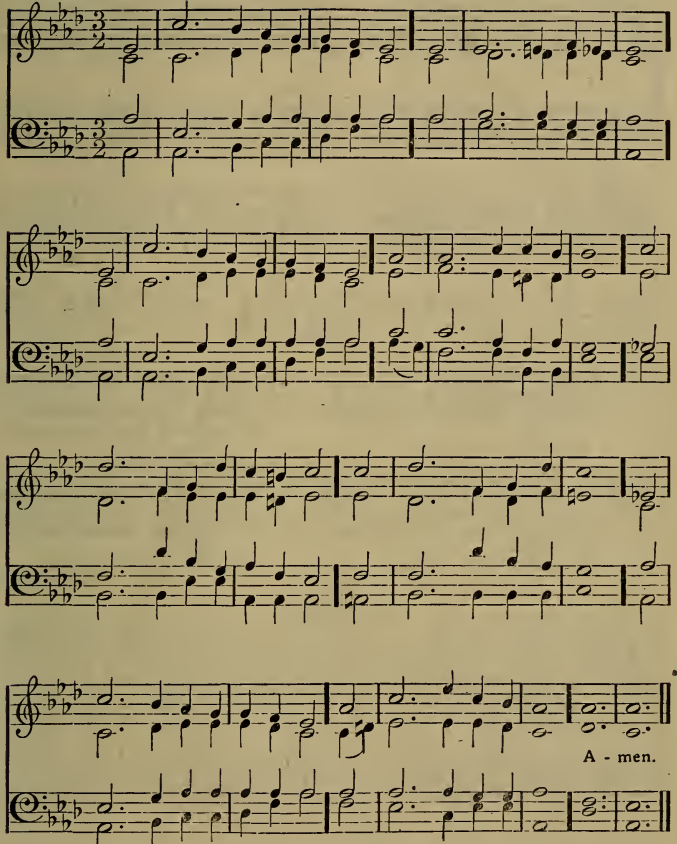
3 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin,
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean.

mf 4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb.

—Mrs. Anne Shepherd, 1809-1857

587

SUNSHINE C.M.D.

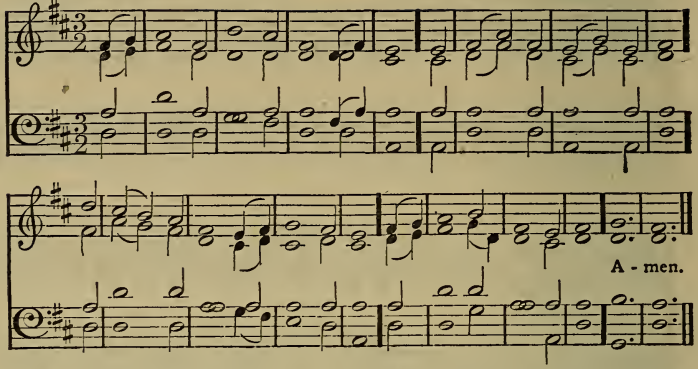
Frank Moore Jeffery

mf 1 Our God is in the sunshine gay,
And in the darkening shade;
His presence crowns the mountain height,
And fills the silent glade.
His power is in the rising mist,
And in the falling rain;
His life is in the springtime seed
And in the ripening grain.

2 The tiny flowers lift their heads
And smile into His face;
All beauty is His holy gift,
All excellence His grace.
Religion is but peace with Him,
His peace in mercy given;
All strife with Him is sin and death,
And harmony is heaven.

—C. S. Nutter

588

SILOAM C.M. — Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1858



mf 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

mp 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

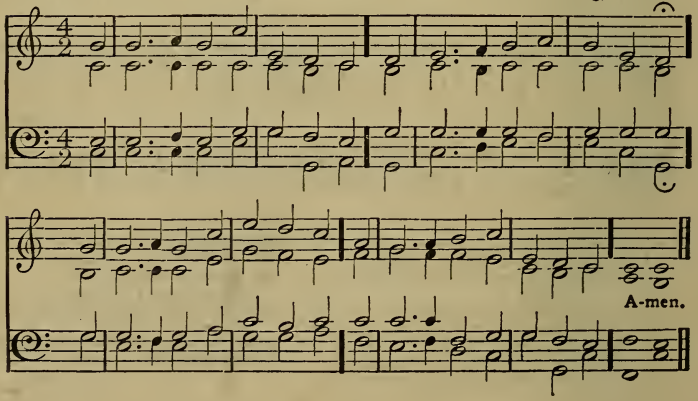
mf 3 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine;

4 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
cres In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

—Bp. R. Heber, 1783-1826

589

ALSTONE L.M. — C. E. Willing, 1830-1904



mf 1 We are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high, and good, and great?

cres 2 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes—

mp 3 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

4 With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

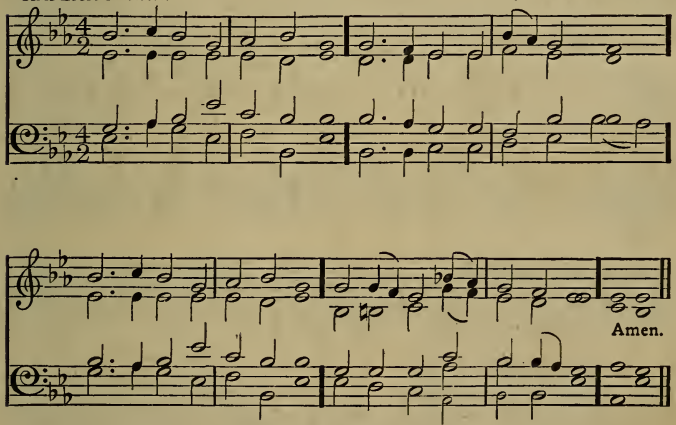
cres 5 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

—Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-1895

590

SIMPLICITY 7.7.7.7

Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

Alternative Tune: Innocents, No. 189

mp 1 Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

mp 2 Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Gracious Lord, forbid it not;
In the kingdom of Thy grace
Give a little child a place.

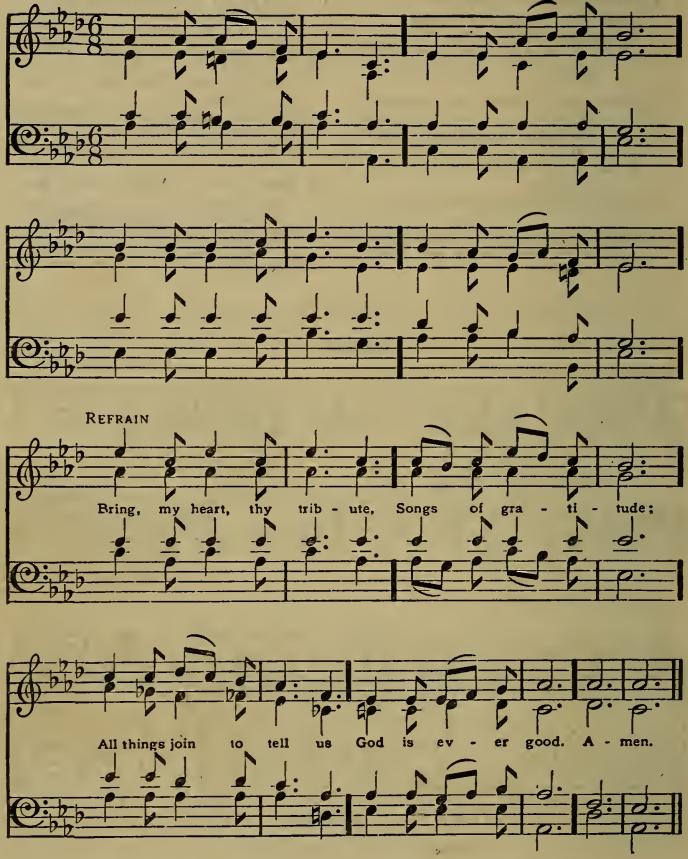
3 Put Thy hands upon my head;
Let me in Thy arms be stayed;
p Let me lean upon Thy breast;
Lull me, lull me, Lord, to rest.

mf 4 Hold me fast in Thine embrace,
Let me see Thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, Thy blessing, give;
Pray for me, and I shall live.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

591

TRIBUTE 6.5.6.5, with Refrain

W. R. Holt

mf 1 See the shining dewdrops
On the flowers strewed,
Proving, as they sparkle:
God is ever good.

2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming:
God is ever good.

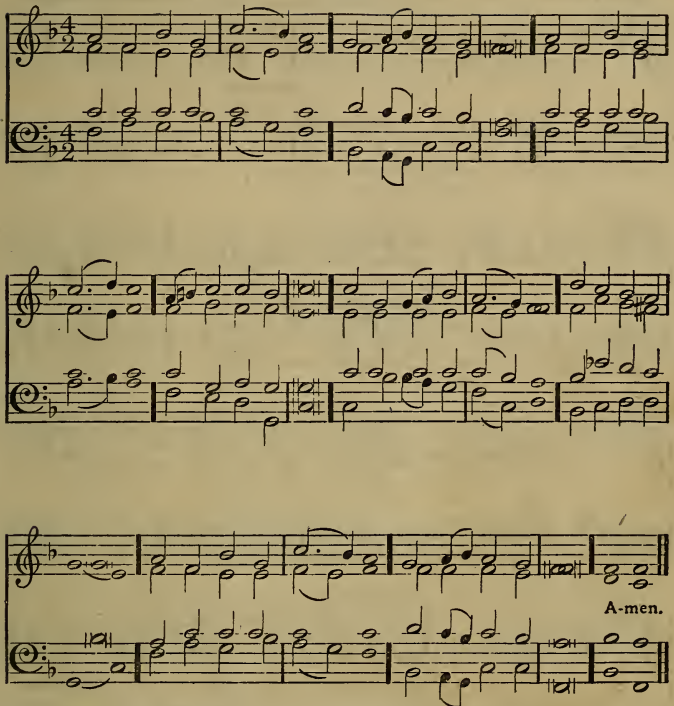
mf 3 Hear the mountain streamlet
In its solitude,
With its ripple saying:
God is ever good.

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing:
God is ever good.

—W. Griffiths

592

PRINCETHORPE 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 W. Pitts, 1825-1903



mp 1 Jesus is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear;
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear?
cres Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert
Or the dewy mead.

mp 2 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Well we know His voice;
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice!
Even when He chideth,
Tender is its tone;
cres None but He shall guide us;
We are His alone.

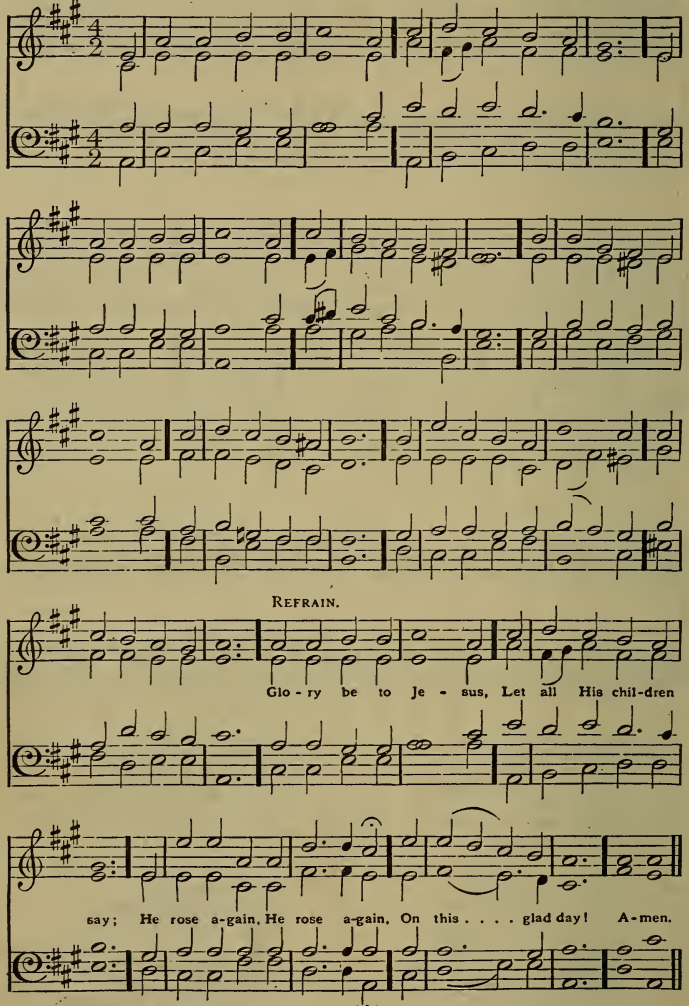
mp 3 Jesus is our Shepherd:
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed;
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign:—
cres "They that have My Spirit,
These," saith He, "are Mine."

mf 4 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven,
None can do us harm:
p When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
cres We will fear no evil,
f Victors o'er the tomb.

—Hugh Stowell, 1799-1865

593

CLEETHORPES 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 with Refrain — T. Richard Matthews, 1826-1910



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 Again the morn of gladness,
The morn of light, is here;
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near,
The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast,
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.

f Glory be to Jesus,
Let all His children say:
He rose again, He rose again,
On this glad day!

mf 2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
cres Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouths shall show Thy praise.

mf 3 The shining choir of angels,
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above—
These all adore and praise Him,
Whom we too praise and love.

mf 4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the Northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.

cres 5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His name!
Still louder and still further
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemèd
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing,

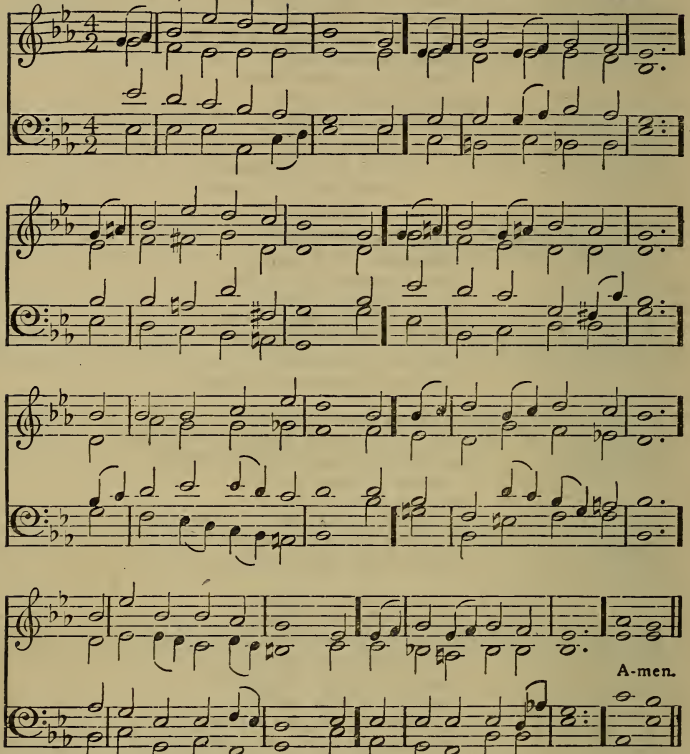
f Glory be to Jesus,
Let all creation say;
He rose again, He rose again,
On this glad day!

—John Ellerton, 1826-1893

594

TOURS 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

Berthold Tours, 1838-1897



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mf 1 When, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
cres He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

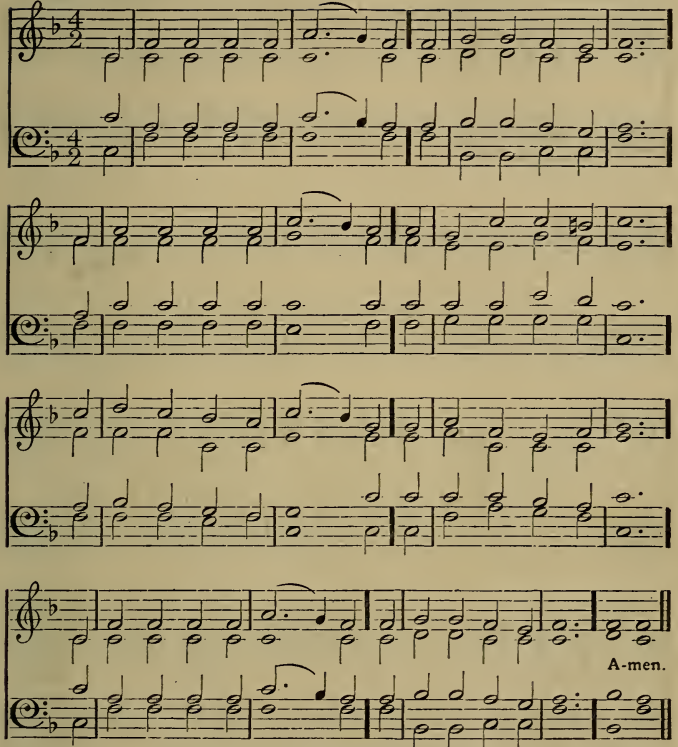
mf 2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His standard,
We'll bow before His throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

mf 3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
f No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

—J. King, 1787-1858

595

ANGEL'S SONG (II) 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 G. F. Root, 1820-1895



Alternative Tune: Angel's Story, No. 100

mf 1 I love to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
p I am both weak and sinful;
cres But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.

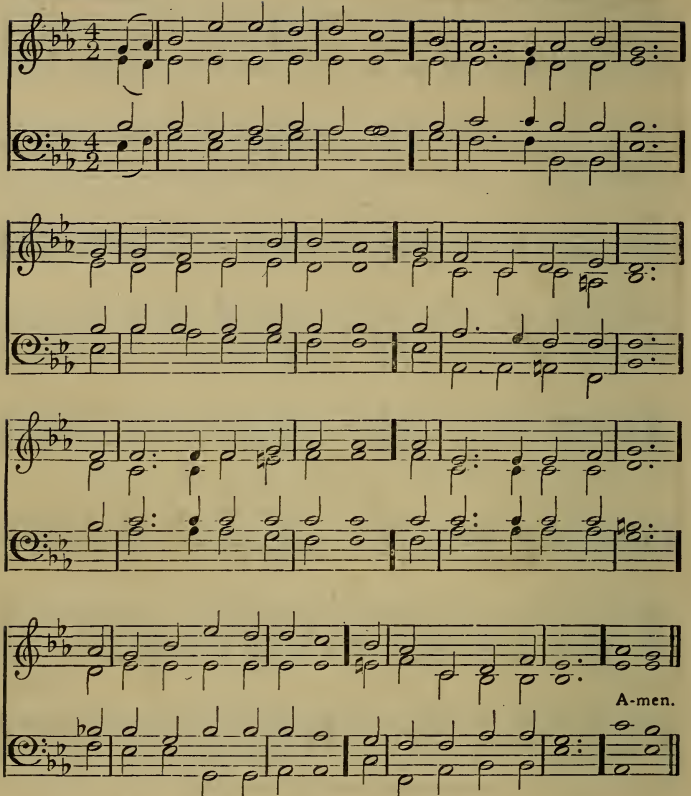
mp 2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forsake me,
Because He loves me so.

f 3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise:
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

—Mrs. Emily Miller, 1833-

596

EDEN GROVE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Samuel Smith, 1821-



mf 1 We bring no glittering treasures,
No gems from earth's deep mine;
We come, with simple measures,
To chant Thy love divine.
Children, thy favours sharing,
Their voice of thanks would raise;
cres Father, accept our offering,
Our song of grateful praise.

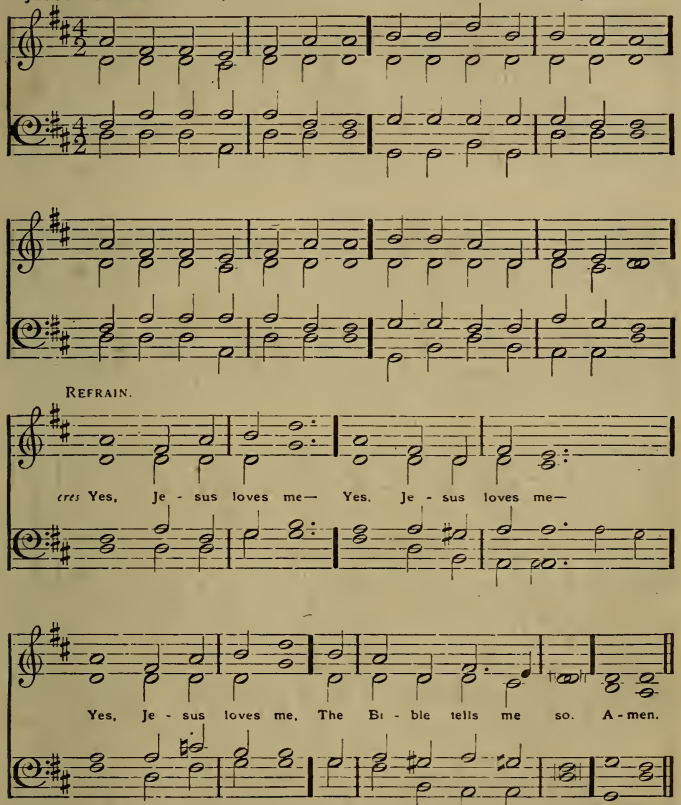
mf 2 That priceless gift of heaven,
Love's written word of truth,
To us is early given,
To guide our steps in youth;
We hear the wondrous story,
The tale of Calvary;
We read of homes in glory,
From sin and sorrow free.

3 Redeemer, grant Thy blessing!
O teach us how to pray,
That each, Thy fear possessing,
May tread life's onward way!
cres Then, where the pure are dwelling
We hope to meet again,
And, sweeter numbers swelling,
For ever praise Thy name.

—Miss H. C. Phillips, 1806-

597

JESUS LOVES ME 7.7.7.7, with Refrain — W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



mf 1 Jesus loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong;
They are weak, but He is strong.

cres Yes, Jesus loves me—
Yes, Jesus loves me—
Yes, Jesus loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

mp 2 Jesus loves me, He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

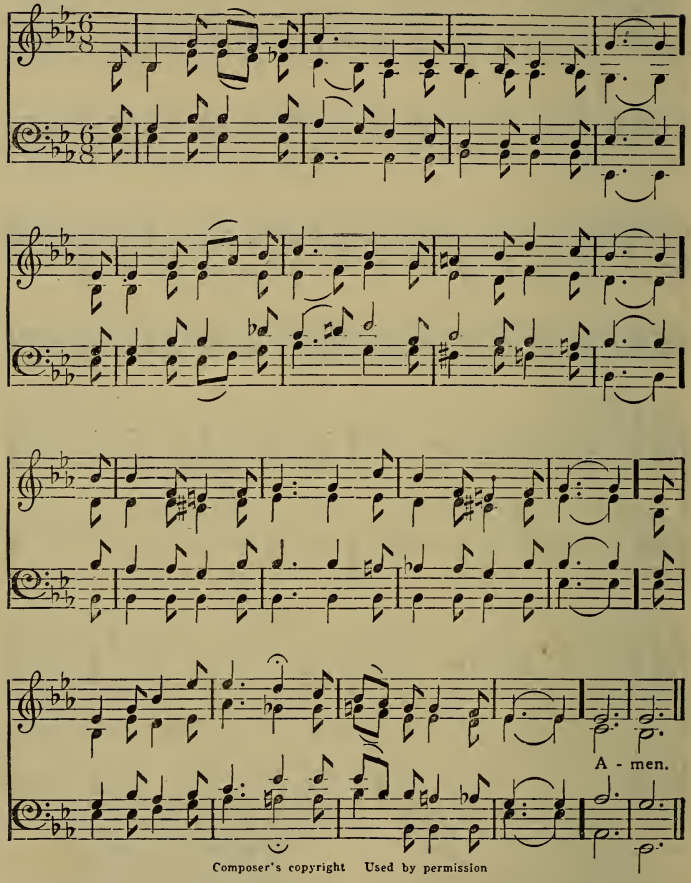
mp 3 Jesus loves me, loves me still,
When I'm very weak and ill,
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

mf 4 Jesus loves me, He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him, when I die
cres He will take me home on high.

—Anna Bartlett Warner, 1820-1885

598

MERRIDALE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 R. S. Newman, 1850-



Composer's copyright Used by permission

mf 1 God, who hath made the daisies,
And every lovely thing,
He will accept our praises,
And hearken while we sing.
p He says, though we are simple,
Though ignorant we be,
mf Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me.

2 Though we are young and simple,
f In praise we may be bold;
The children in the temple
He heard in days of old;
p And if our hearts are humble,
He says to you and me,
mf Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me.

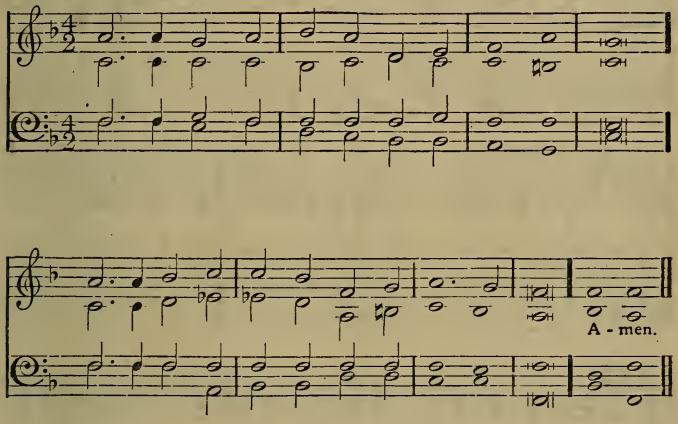
3 He sees the bird that wingeth
Its way o'er earth and sky;
He hears the lark that singeth
Up in the heaven so high;
p He sees the heart's low breathings,
And says, well pleased to see,
mf Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me.

f 4 Therefore we will come near Him,
And joyfully we'll sing;
No cause to shrink or fear Him,
We'll make our voices ring;
For in our temple speaking,
He says to you and me,
Suffer the little children,
And let them come to Me.

—E. P. Hood, 1820-1885

599

CELESTIAL VOICES 8.3.8.3 R. F. Lloyd



mp 1 In our hearts celestial voices
Softly say—
Day is passing, night is coming;
Kneel and pray!

2 Father, we obey the summons;
Hear our cry:
Pity us, and help our weakness,
Thou Most High!

f 3 For the joys that most we cherish
Praised be Thou!
dim Good and gentle art Thou ever;
Hear us now.

mp 4 Coming morrows we may never
Live to see;
All we ask Thee is to keep us
Safe with Thee.

5 May our dreams be of Thy kingdom
Full of grace,
cres Where at last we hope to meet Thee
Face to face.

p 6 We are only little children
Kneeling here,
And we want our loving Father
Always near.

7 Take us in Thy arms, and keep us
As Thine own;
Gather us like little sunbeams
Round Thy throne.

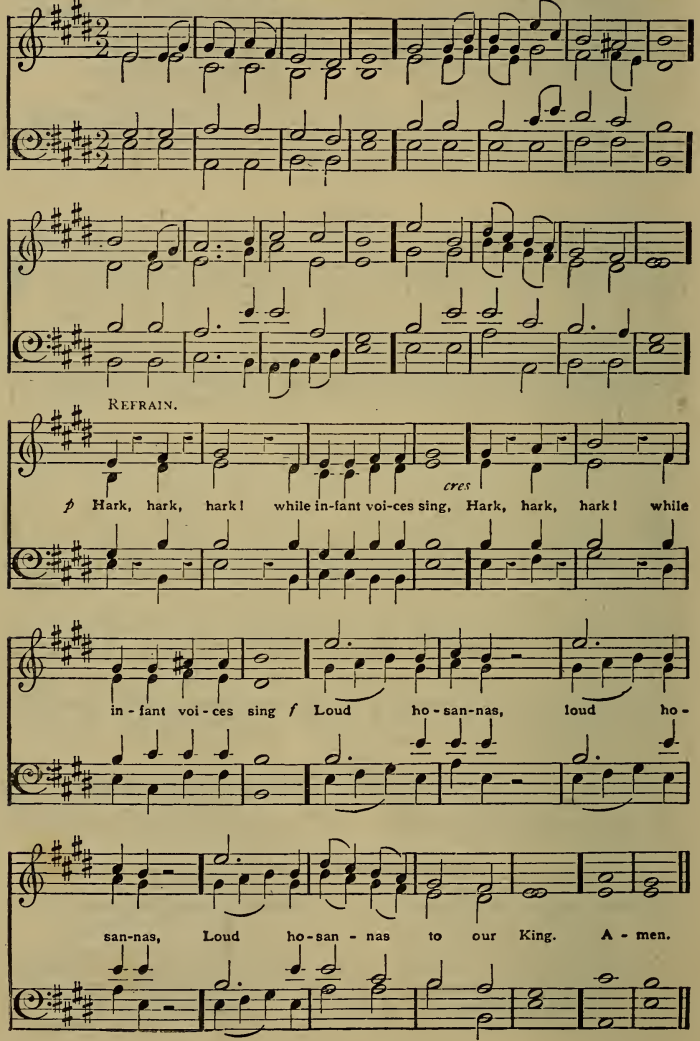
8 There, when all our prayers are ended,
Faults forgiven,
cres May we live with Thee for ever
Up in heaven.

—Miss Marie Corelli

600

INFANT PRAISE 7.7.7.7, with Refrain

"Juvenile Harmonist," 1843


REFRAIN.
cres
Hark, hark, hark! while in-fant voi-ces sing, Hark, hark, hark! while
in - fant voi - ces sing Loud ho - san-nas, loud ho -
san-nas, Loud ho-san - nas to our King. A - men.

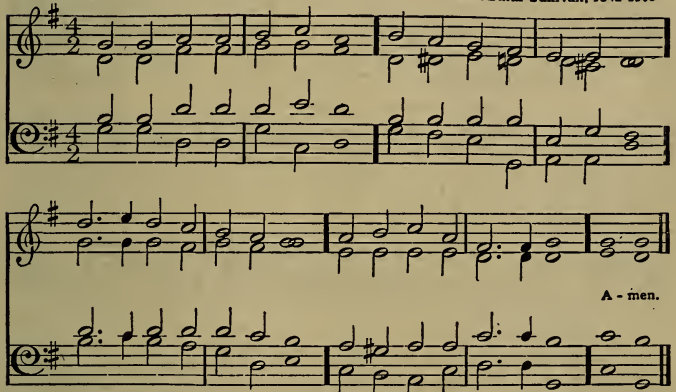
mf 1 Children of Jerusalem
Sang the praise of Jesus' name:
Children, too, of modern days,
Join to sing the Saviour's praise.

2 We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read His word,
We are taught the way to heaven:
Praise for all to God be given.

3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song;
cres Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas reach the skies.

—J. Henley, 1800-1842

EVER FAITHFUL 7.7.7.7 **601** Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 Father, lead me day by day
Ever in Thine own sweet way;
Teach me to be pure and true,
Show me what I ought to do.

mf 2 When in danger, make me brave;
Make me know that Thou canst save;
mp Keep me safe by Thy dear side;
Let me in Thy love abide.

p 3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

mf 4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee—
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

p 5 When my work seems hard and dry,
May I press on cheerily;
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.

mf 6 May I see the good and bright
When they pass before my sight;
May I hear the heavenly voice
When the pure and wise rejoice.

7 May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
f Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be.

—J. Page Hopps, 1834-

Copyright. By permission of the Sunday School Union

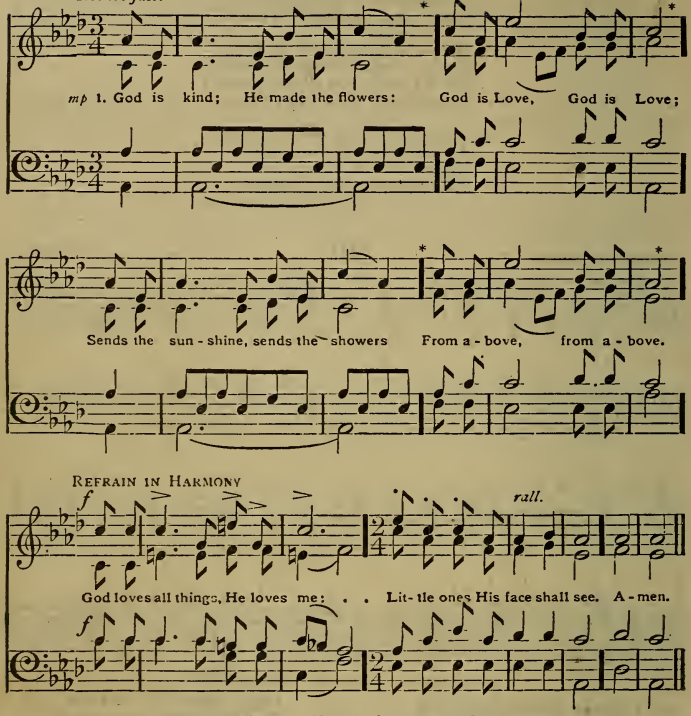
602

PENARTH 7.3.7.3.7.7

Samuel F. Deyes

* Children (Unison or Duet) or Solo.

Not too fast.


mp 1. God is kind; He made the flowers: God is Love, God is Love;
Sends the sun - shine, sends the showers From a - bove, from a - bove.
Refrain in Harmony
f
rall.
God loves all things, He loves me: . . Lit- tle ones His face shall see. A - men.
f

Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

* These two bars may be sung softly in Harmony. When the opening is sung Solo, *all* the children may sing the bars between the asterisks as well as the Refrain.

mp 1 God is kind; He made the flowers:
God is Love;
Sends the sunshine, sends the showers
From above.
f God loves all things, He loves me:
Little ones His face shall see.

2 God is good; He watches me
Night and day,
Keeps me safe, and guards my steps
All the way.
God loves all things, He loves me:
Little ones His face shall see.

3 God is great; His eye can see
Everywhere:
Dark can never hide from Him;
He is there.
God loves all things, He loves me:
Little ones His face shall see.

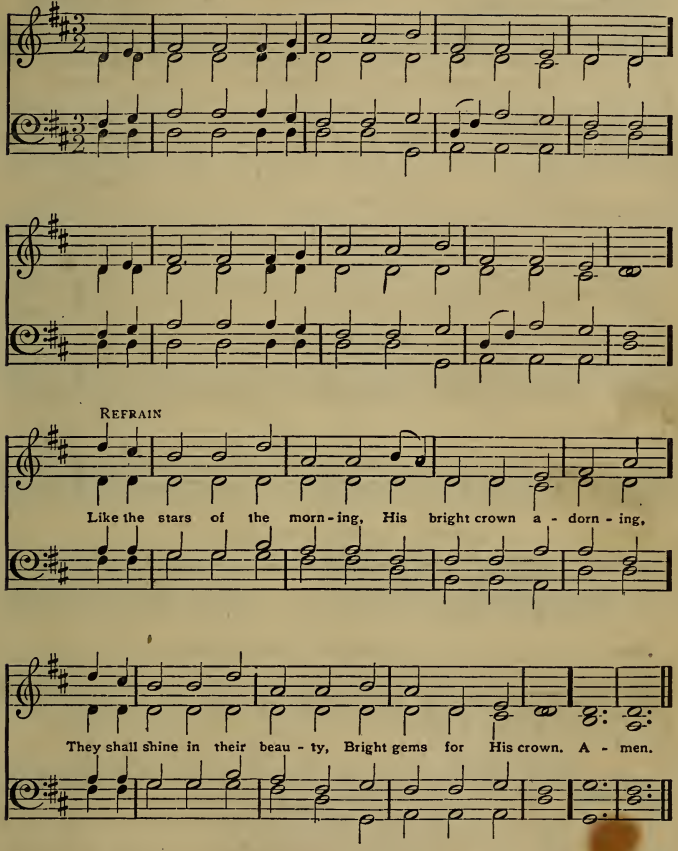
dim 4 God is Love; He gave His Son
Once to die,
cres So that we might live in heaven
By and by.
God loves all things, He loves me:
Little ones His face shall see.

—Elizabeth Benians, 1852-

603

JEWELS 8.6.8.5, with Refrain

G. F. Root, 1820-1895


REFRAIN
Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,
They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown. A - men.

mf 1 When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own,

cres Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

mf 2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

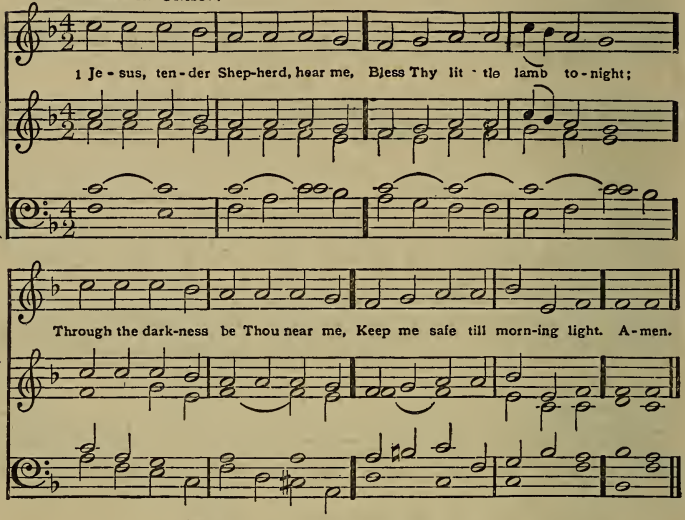
3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

—W. O. Cushing, 1823-1903

604

EVENING PRAYER (II) 8.7.8.7 (First Tune) Sir J. Stainer, 1840-1901

CHILDREN IN UNISON.

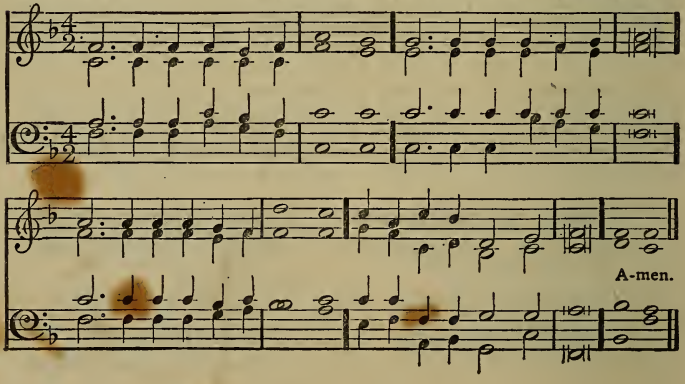

1 Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
Through the dark-ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn-ing light. A - men.

By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 2 Through this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed, and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

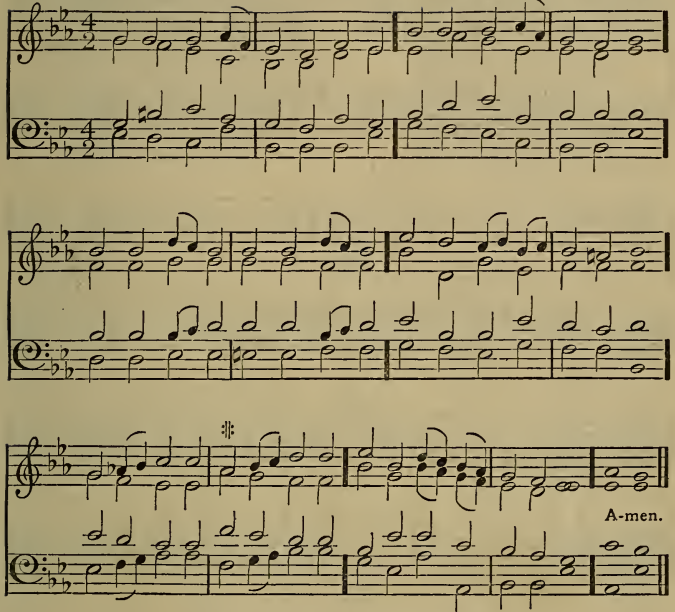
DIJON 8.7.8.7 (Second Tune) Lieder-Buch für Kleinkinder-Schulen, 1842



605

REDEMPTION 8.7.8.7.4.7

Charles F. Gounod, 1818-1893



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

mp 1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy fields prepare:
mf Blessèd Jesus, [are.
Thou hast bought us, Thine we

mp 2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
mf Blessèd Jesus,
Hear, O hear us, when we pray!

mp 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
mf Blessèd Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

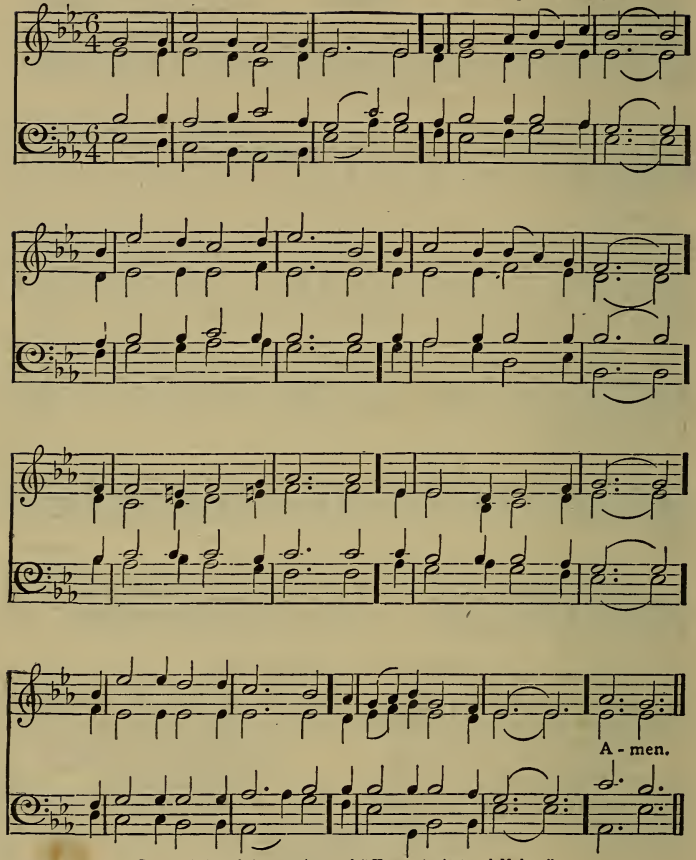
mp 4 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
mf Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

—Authorship uncertain

606

IN MEMORIAM 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901



By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

f 1 There's a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend who never changeth,
Whose love can never die.
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

mf 2 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
cres No home on earth is like it,
Or can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

f 3 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favour
And loved His name below.

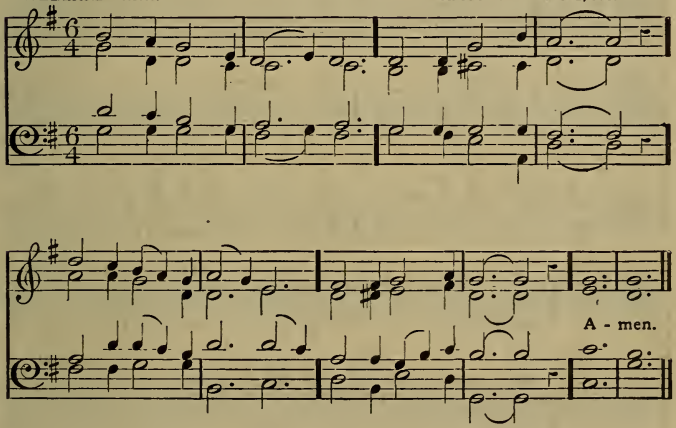
mf 4 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary
Though sung continually,
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

f 5 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
cres All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
ff O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

—Albert Midlane, 1825-1909

607

WELLARD 6.5.6.5 Alfred E. Whitehead, 1887-



mp 1 Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
cres Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
mf Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

mp 3 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
cres Make our earth an Eden
Like the heaven above.

mp 4 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue
Into sin to stray.

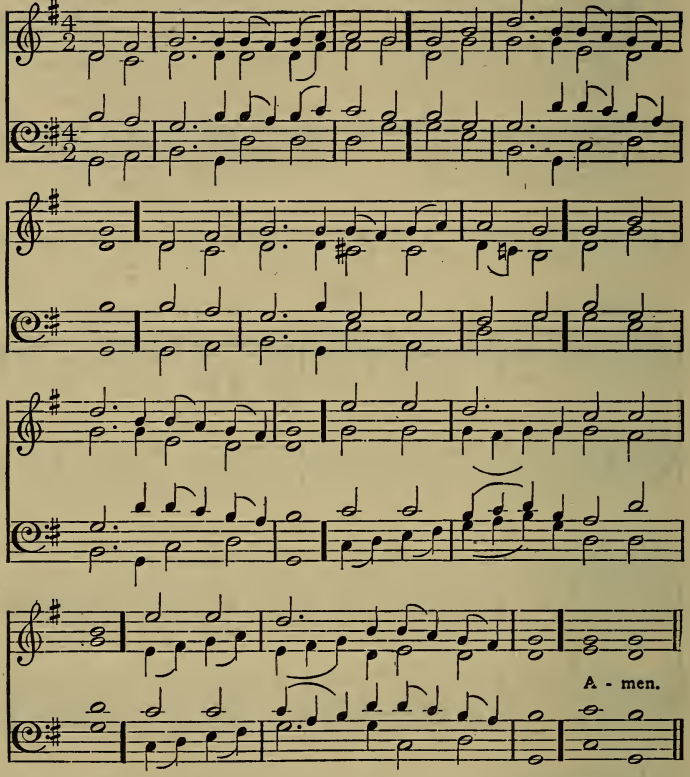
cres 5 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
mf Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

—Dr. E. C. Brewer, 1810-1897
—Mrs. J. A. Carney, 1823-

608

IRBY 8.7 8.7.7.7

Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



mp 1 Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed;
cres Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

mf 2 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all should be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

3 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
p He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
cres And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

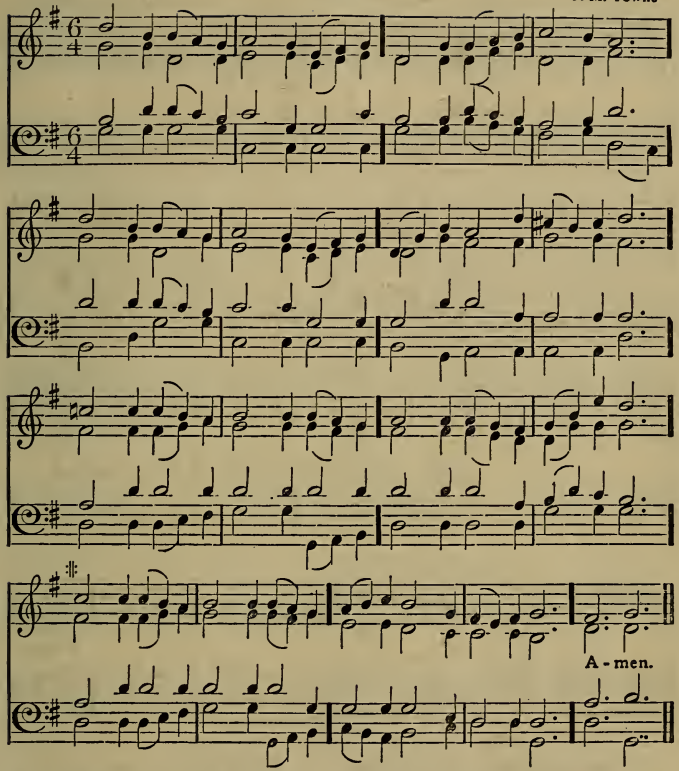
mf 4 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
f We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

—Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-1895

609

TOWNE 8.7.8.7.8.7

T. M. Towne



mf 1 Jesus loves the little children,
Knows about their work and play,
Helps them when they try to please Him,
Hears them always when they pray.
Happy, happy little children,
Jesus hears them when they pray!

2 Jesus thinks about the children
All the nights and all the days;
Leads the little feet that follow
Into wisdom's pleasant ways.
Happy, happy little children,
Led in wisdom's pleasant ways!

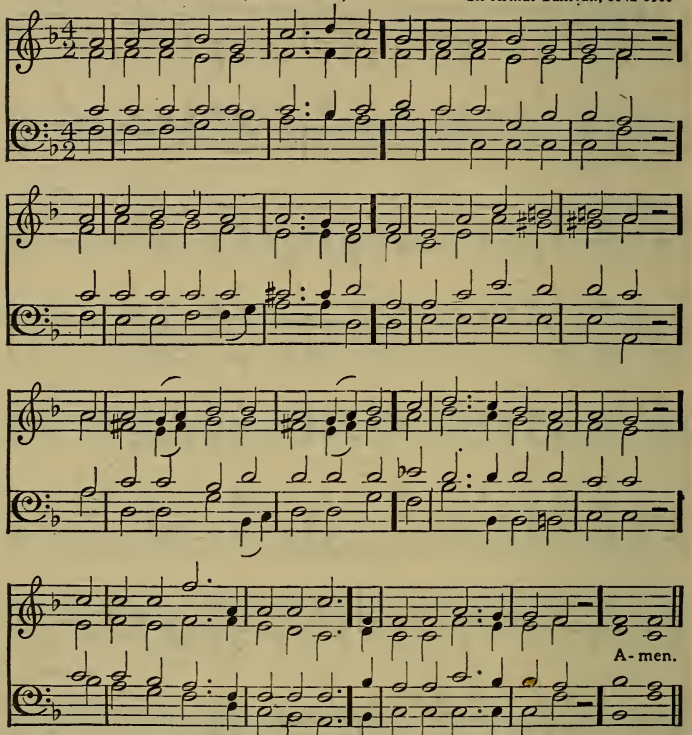
3 He will keep them, when they ask Him,
Always patient, true and mild;
Jesus knows about their troubles,
He was once a little child.
Blessèd, happy little children,
He was once a little child!

4 By and by, for those who love Him,
He will come, some happy day—
Lead them to the pleasant pastures
Of the land not far away.
Oh, the safe and happy children,
In the land not far away!

—Miss H. O. Knowlton

610

CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 (Second Metre) — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900



By permission of John T. Shaw and Company, Limited

1 Lord Jesus Christ! For love of Thee,
And by Thy grace enduring,
They fought of old the goodly fight,
Our larger life ensuring;
For Thee with soul of sacrifice
Iniquity assailing,
cres They did Thy work, they wrought Thy will,
And left Thy cross prevailing.

f 2 Lord Jesus Christ! For love of Thee,
With that same grace inspiring,
We take Thy banner from their hands,
To higher deeds aspiring;
cres For Thee we front the force of sin,
With faith and hope unfailing,
Grant us our fathers' blessing still,
To see Thy cross prevailing.

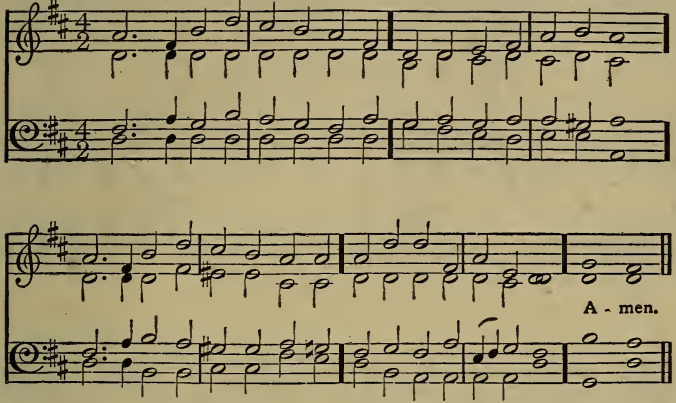
f 3 Lord Jesus Christ! For love of Thee,
With that same grace sustaining,
Behind us march our eager sons,
Each tempting truce disdaining:
For Thee with flashing eyes they move,
Thy future glory hailing,
cres O, let them win the golden dream,
And see Thy cross prevailing.

—W. J. Mathams, 1853-

611

ST. OSWALD 8.7.8.7

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



mf 1 Saviour, while my heart is tender,
I would yield that heart to Thee;
All my powers to Thee surrender,
Thine, and only Thine, to be.

mp 2 Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me,
Let my youthful heart be Thine;
Thy devoted servant make me,
Fill my soul with love divine.

mf 3 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me,
Only do Thou guide my way;
May Thy grace through life attend me,
Gladly then shall I obey.

p 4 Let me do Thy will or bear it,
I will know no will but Thine;
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it,
I that life to Thee resign.

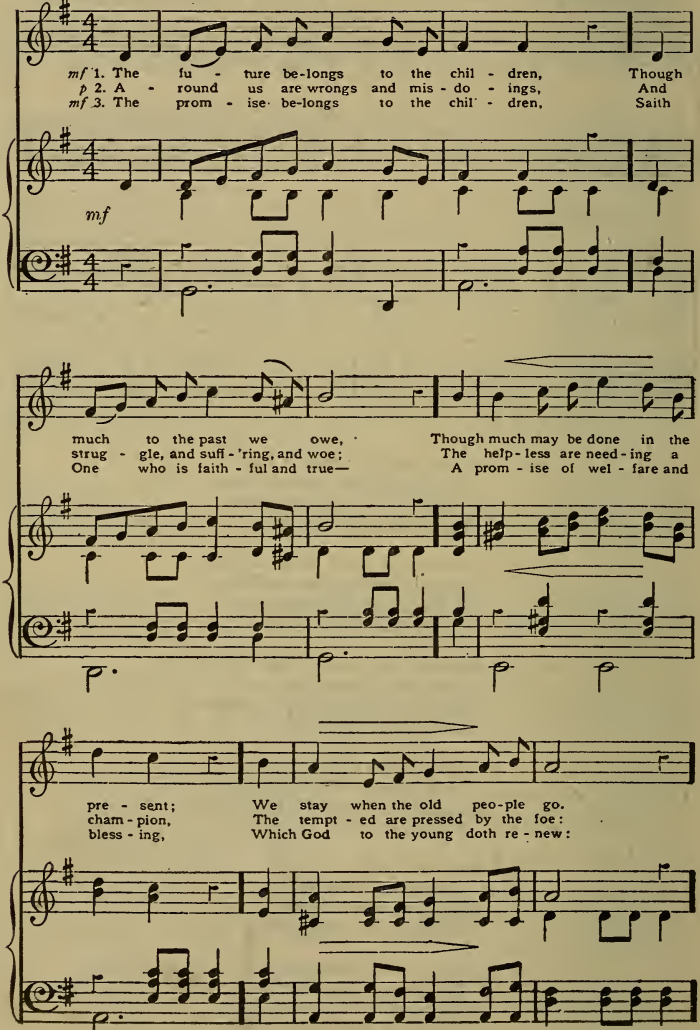
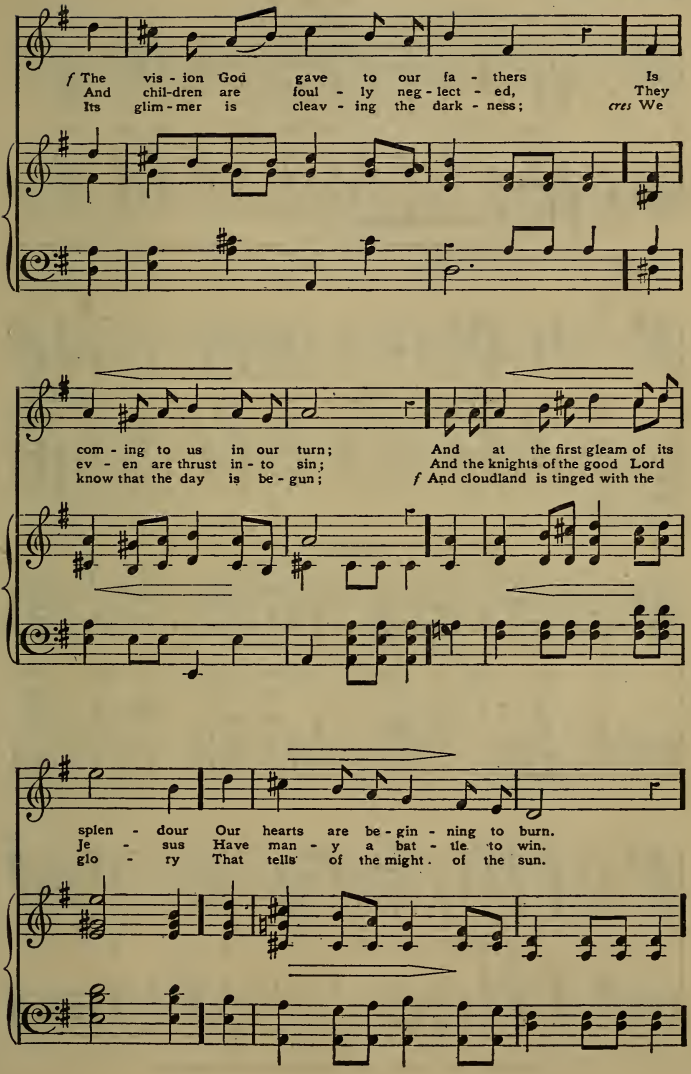
mp 5 May this solemn dedication
Never once forgotten lie;
Let it know no revocation,
Published and confirmed on high.

mf 6 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
To Thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave Thee never,
Seal Thine image on my heart.

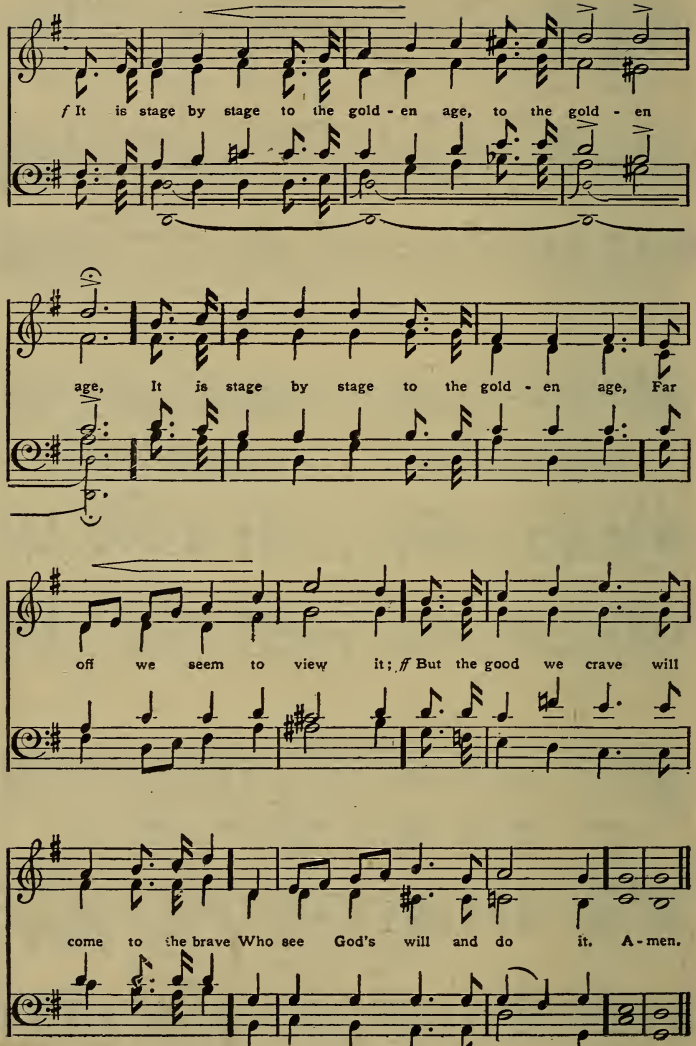
—J. Burton, Jr., 1803-1877

612

GOLDEN AGE 9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8, with Refrain — H. Ernest Nichol, 1862-


mf 1. The fu - ture be-longs to the chil - dren, Though
p 2. A - round us are wrongs and mis - do - ings, And
mf 3. The prom - ise be-longs to the chil - dren, Saith
mf
much to the past we owe, Though much may be done in the
strug - gle, and suff - 'ring, and woe; The help - less are need - ing a
One who is faith - ful and true— A prom - ise of wel - fare and
pre - sent; We stay when the old peo-ple go.
cham - pion, The tempt - ed are pressed by the foe:
bless - ing, Which God to the young doth re - new:

f The vis - ion God gave to our fa - thers Is
And chil-dren are foul - ly neg - lect - ed, They
Its glim - mer is cleav - ing the dark - ness; cres We
com - ing to us in our turn; And at the first gleam of its
ev - en are thrust in - to sin; And the knights of the good Lord
know that the day is be - gun; f And cloudland is tinged with the
splen - dour Our hearts are be - gin - ning to burn.
Je - sus Have man - y a bat - tle to win.
glo - ry That tells of the might of the sun.

REFRAIN IN HARMONY.


f It is stage by stage to the gold - en age, to the gold - en
age, It is stage by stage to the gold - en age, Far
off we seem to view it; ff But the good we crave will
come to the brave Who see God's will and do it. A - men.

Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

mf 1 The future belongs to the children,
Though much to the past we owe,
Though much may be done in the present;
We stay when the old people go.
f The vision God gave to our fathers
cres Is coming to us in our turn;
And at the first gleam of its splendour
Our hearts are beginning to burn.

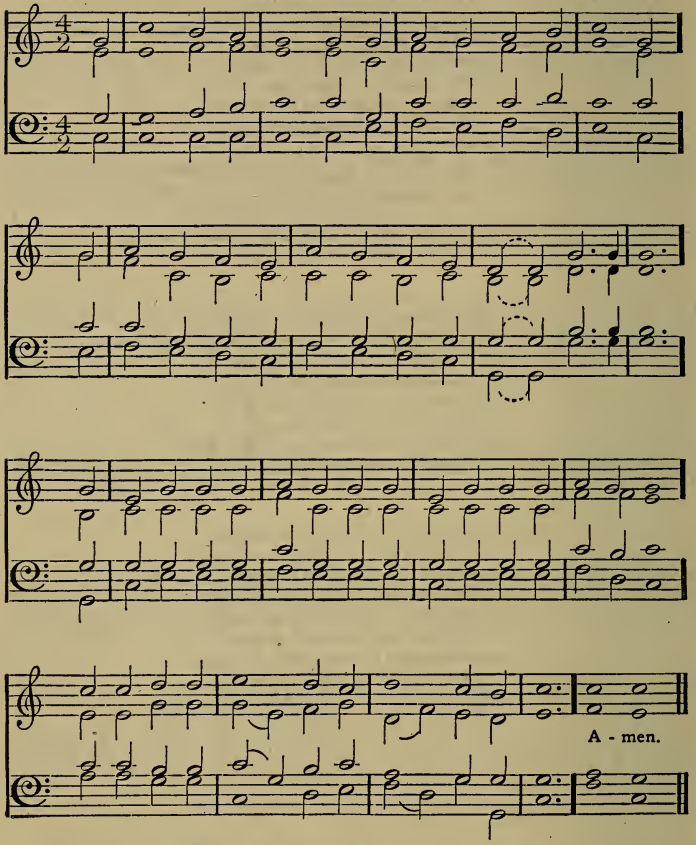
f It is stage by stage to the golden age,
To the golden age,
It is stage by stage to the golden age,
Far off we seem to view it;
ff But the good we crave will come to the brave
Who see God's will and do it.

p 2 Around us are wrongs and misdoings,
And struggle, and suff'ring, and woe;
The helpless are needing a champion,
The tempted are pressed by the foe:
And children are foully neglected,
They even are thrust into sin;
And the knights of the good Lord Jesus
Have many a battle to win.

mf 3 The promise belongs to the children,
Saith One who is faithful and true—
A promise of welfare and blessing,
Which God to the young doth renew:
Its glimmer is cleaving the darkness;
cres We know that the day is begun;
f And cloudland is tinged with the glory
That tells of the might of the sun.

—Walter Hawkins, 1857-

613

SALEM 13.14.16.11 (First Tune) A. Methfessel's Lieder- und Commersbuch, 1818

mp 1 When mothers of Salem their children brought to Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them back, and bade them depart;
cres But Jesus saw them ere they fled, and sweetly smiled and kindly said,
"Suffer little children to come unto Me.

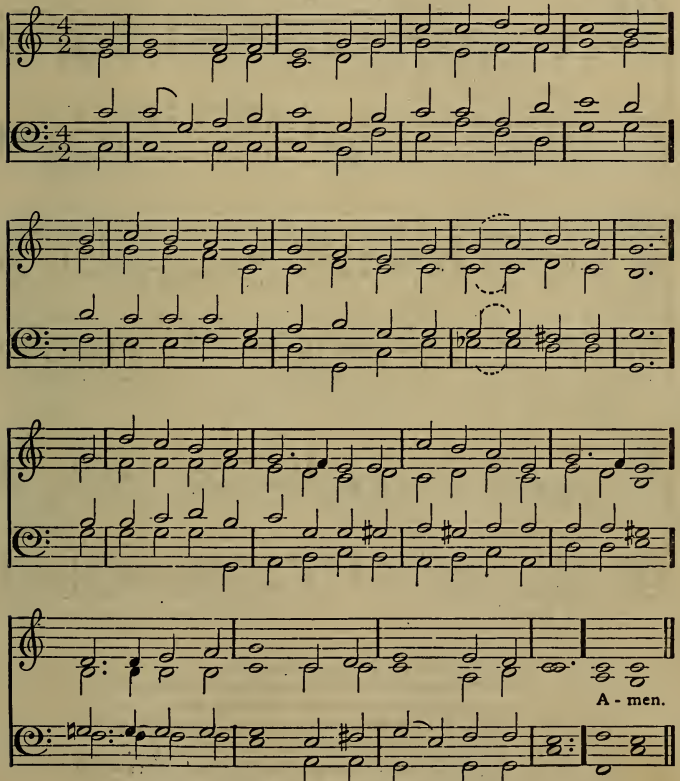
2 "For I will receive them and fold them to My bosom:
I'll be a shepherd to these lambs, O, drive them not away;
mf For if their hearts to Me they give, they shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children to come unto Me."

3 How kind was our Saviour to bid these children welcome!
mp But there are many thousands who have never heard His name;
The Bible they have never read, they know not that the Saviour said,
"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

mf 4 O, soon may the heathen of every tribe and nation
Fulfil Thy blessèd Word and cast their idols all away!
O, shine upon them from above, and show Thyself a God of love,
Teach the little children to come unto Thee!

—W. M. Hutchings, 1827-1876

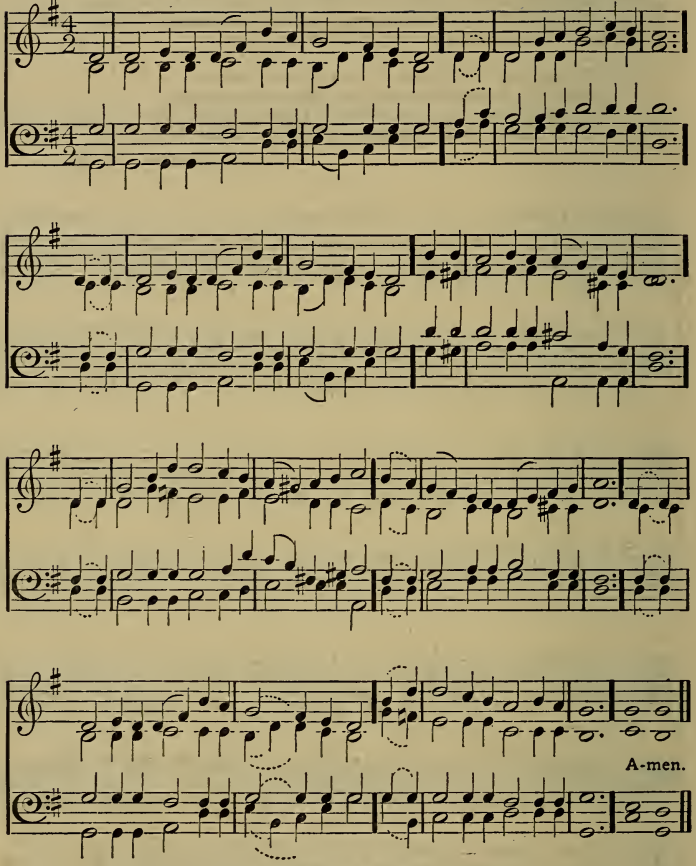
ATHLONE 13.14.16.11 (Second Tune) R. N. Quaile



Copyright of the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department

614

HUDDLESTON P.M. — Arthur Berridge



mp 1 I think, when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with Him then;
cres I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said—
Let the little ones come unto Me!

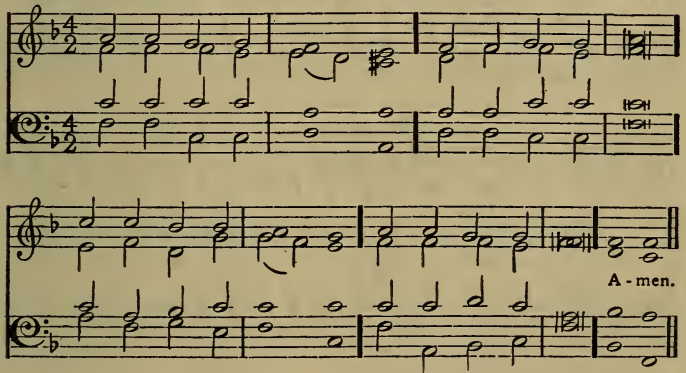
mp 2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
cres In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

mf 3 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
f I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blessed.

—Mrs. J. Luke, 1813-1906

615

CASWALL 6.5.6.5 F. Filitz, 1804-1876



mp 1 Jesus, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

cres 2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

mp 3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

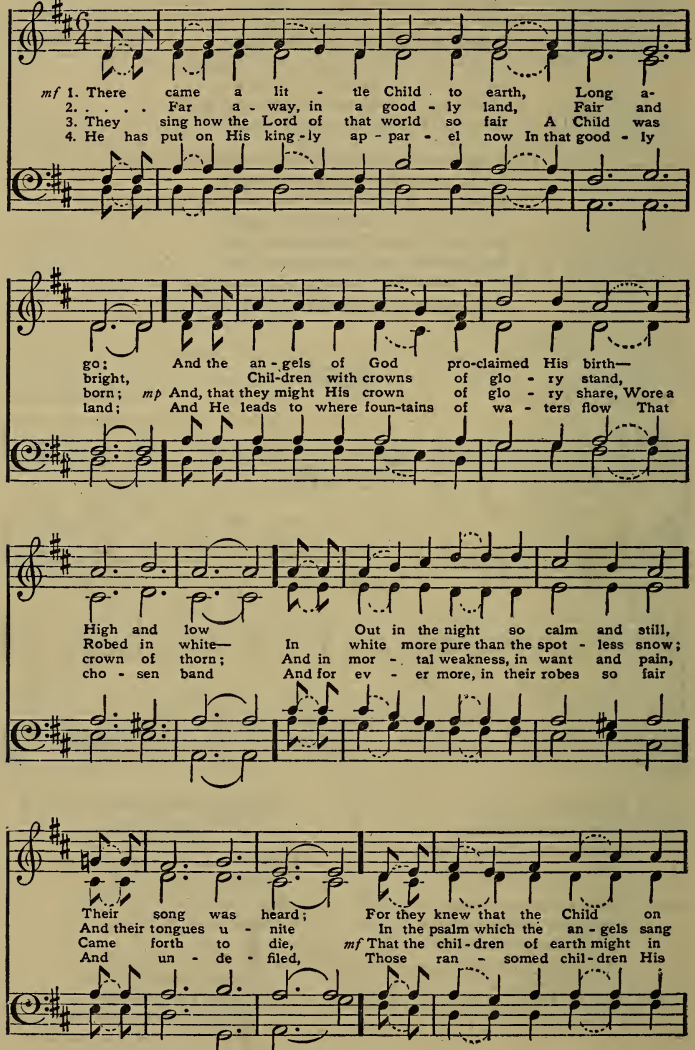
4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away.

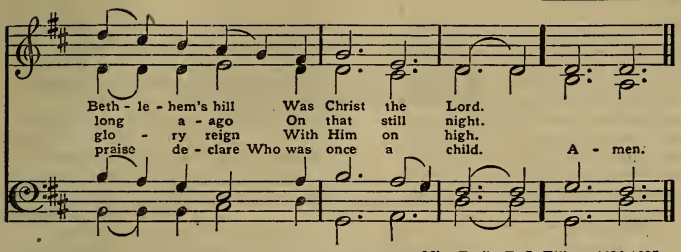
mf 5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come."

—Miss H. B. McKeever, 1807-1887

616

CHILDREN'S SONG P.M. H. F. R. Walton, 1869-


mf 1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth, Long a-
2. . . . . Far a - way, in a good - ly land, Fair and
3. They sing how the Lord of that world so fair A Child was
4. He has put on His king - ly ap - par - el now In that good - ly
go; And the an - gels of God pro-claimed His birth—
bright, Chil-dren with crowns of glo - ry stand,
born; mp And, that they might His crown of glo - ry share, Wore a
land; And He leads to where foun-tains of wa - ters flow That
High and low Out in the night so calm and still,
Robed in white— In white more pure than the spot - less snow;
crown of thorn; And in mor - tal weakness, in want and pain,
cho - sen band And for ev - er more, in their robes so fair
Their song was heard; For they knew that the Child on
And their tongues u - nite In the psalm which the an - gels sang
Came forth to die, mf That the chil - dren of earth might in
And un - de - filed, Those ran - somed chil - dren His


Beth - le - hem's hill Was Christ the Lord.
long a - ago On that still night.
glo - ry reign With Him on high.
praise de - clare Who was once a child. A - men.

—Miss Emily E. S. Elliott, 1836-1897

Other Hymns for the Young

In addition to the foregoing Hymns for the Young, various others are commended as suitable and inspiring for Sunday Schools, Epworth Leagues and other Young People's services, for example:

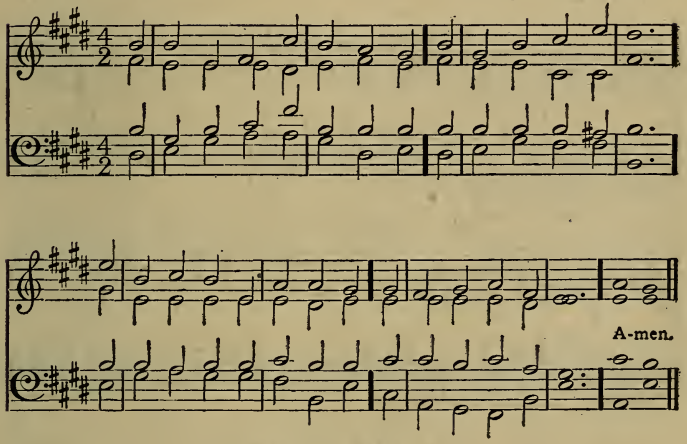
No.	Hymn	Tune
23	Crown him with many	Diademata
28	Rejoice, the Lord is	Nevin
31	Let us with a gladsome	Ever Faithful
34	For the beauty of the	Dix
44	Angel voices ever singing	Angel Voices
61	There is a green hill	Stebbins
74	Jesus, and shall it	Russia
91	My heart and voice I	Ascalon
96	When morning gilds the	Laudes Domini
97	O Saviour, precious	Urbs Beata
108	Hail, Thou once	Hyfrydol
110	Love divine, all	Beecher
130	Thou didst leave Thy	Margaret
169	I sing the almighty	Stratford
189	Holy Bible, book	Innocents
190	How firm a foundation	Kirby
211	O Saviour, bless us	St. Matthias
226	Day is dying in the	Sennen
234	The day Thou gavest	St. Clement
277	Stand up for Jesus	Stand Up for Jesus
281	From ocean unto ocean	Bournemouth
283	Hail to the Lord's	Salve Domine
296	We've a story to tell	Message
298	March on, march on	Valiance
305	I heard the voice of	Vox Dilecti, Audite
311	I hear Thy welcome	Welcome Voice
314	O the bitter shame and	St. Jude
315	More love to Thee,	Propior Deo
318	I gave My life for	Baca
322	Tell me the old, old	Evangel
323	I love to tell the	Hankey
327	Take my life and	Consecration
337	Jesus calls us	Galilee
341	I've found a Friend	Constance
345	Just as I am, Thine own	Trust, Just As I am
350	Will your anchor hold	Will Your Anchor Hold
353	Speak Thou the truth	Faith
358	The Son of God goes	All Saints New
362	He liveth long who	St. Crispin
379	Lift the gospel banner	St. Paul's
381	Onward, Christian soldiers	St. Gertrude
382	There are three lessons	Elmhurst
383	Forward be our watchword	Rosmore
384	Who is on the Lord's side	Sumus Tibi
387	We are not here to play	Taunton
389	Lead on, O King eternal	Lancashire

For the Young

No.	Hymn	Tune
390	Stand up, stand up for	Stand Up
391	Work, for the night is	Borrowdale
395	Now to heaven our cry	Temple
398	Is thy cruse of comfort	Deerhurst
400	Hark, the voice of Jesus	Lux Eoi
401	Courage, brother, do not	Courage
405	Listen, the Master	Sanders
406	Hark! hark! my soul	Pilgrims
412	God bless our native land	National Anthem
413	Maker of earth and sea	Dominion Church
415	King of the city splendid	City of Light
417	Where the flag of Britain	Sharow Grange
422	Lord of the lands, beneath	O Canada
435	Grant me, O God, Thy	Workman
455	When storms around are	Kinkel
458	Guide me, O Thou great	Dismissal
468	We would see Jesus	Somercotes
505	Hushed was the evening	Samuel
510	O Love that wilt not let	St. Margaret
532	Brightly gleams our banner	St. Theresa
569	Ten thousand times ten	Alford
574	Who are these arrayed in	St. George's, Windsor
576	Who are these like stars	All Saints
618	The old year's long	Amberley
622	Father, let me dedicate	Father, Let Me Dedicate
624	Standing at the portal	Fylde
625	With loving hearts	Alstone
626	Now the year is crowned	Morgenlied
627	Here, Lord, we offer Thee	Epiphany
628	Come, ye thankful	St. George's, Windsor
629	We plough the fields and	Wir Pflugen
630	Sing to the Lord of	Holland
647	Eternal Father, strong to	Melita

617

ST. FULBERT C.M. Dr. H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876



FOR NEW YEAR SERVICE

mf 1 Eternal Father! who can tell
The years of Thy right hand?
Like sunbeams bright, but numberless,
Or as the ocean's sand.

2 Thine ageless age no limit knows,
No dawn began Thy day,
Nor evening shade shall ever fall
Upon Thy glorious way.

mp 3 All time is but a fleeting wave
Upon Thy calm, deep sea,
A fading leaf that feebly falls
From Life's Eternal Tree.

4 Yet unto Thee our fleeting years,
Our fading days, are known,
And every hour its message bears
To the eternal Throne.

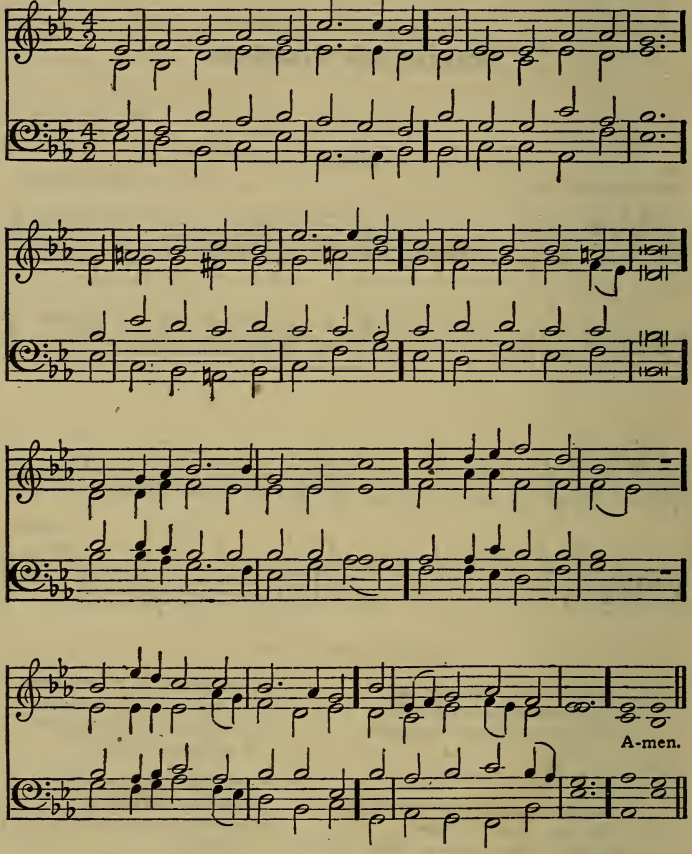
5 Into the hand of Him who died,
Who evermore doth live,
This strange and solemn New Year's path
In trustful prayer we give.

6 Enough for us to hear His voice,
To feel His guiding hand,
cres To know each step is bringing us
Nearer the Better Land.

—R. Dawson, 1836-

618

AMBERLEY C.M.D. Sir Hubert Parry, 1848-



FOR NEW YEAR SERVICE

mf 1 The old year's long campaign is o'er:
Behold a new begun;
Not yet is closed the holy war,
Not yet the triumph won.
Out of his still and deep repose
We hear the old year say:
f "Go forth again to meet your foes,
Ye children of the day.

2 "Go forth! firm faith on every heart,
Bright hope on every helm, [dart,
Through that shall pierce no fiery
And this no fear o'erwhelm.
Go in the spirit and the might
Of Him who led the way;
Close with the legions of the night,
Ye children of the day."

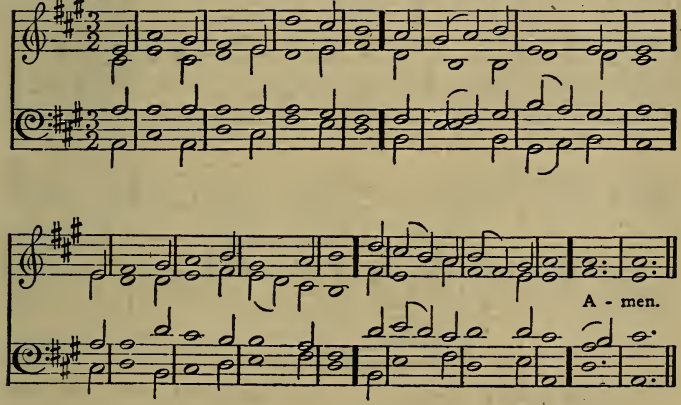
mf 3 So forth we go to meet the strife,
We will not fear nor fly;
We love the holy warrior's life,
His death we hope to die.
We slumber not, this charge in view,
"Toil on, while toil ye may,
f Then night shall be no night to you,
Ye children of the day."

mf 4 Lord God, our Glory, Three in One,
Thine own sustain, defend;
And give, though dim this earthly sun,
Thy true light to the end;
cres Till morning tread the darkness down,
And night be swept away,
f And infinite sweet triumph crown
The children of the day.

—Samuel John Stone, 1839-1900

619

EVANGELIST C.M. Arr. from F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-1847



FOR NEW YEAR SERVICE

f 1 Sing to the great Jehovah's praise!
All praise to Him belongs;
Who kindly lengthens out our days,
Demands our choicest songs.

2 His providence hath brought us
Another various year; [through
We all with vows and anthems new
Before our God appear.

3 Father, Thy mercies past we own,
Thy still continued care;
To Thee presenting, through Thy Son,
Whate'er we have or are.

4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show
The wonders of Thy love,
While on in Jesus' steps we go
To see Thy face above.

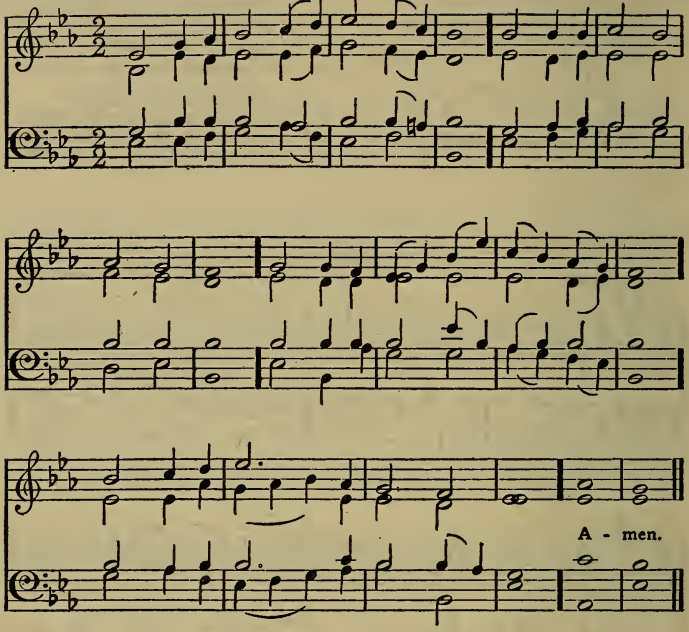
5 Our residue of days or hours
Thine, wholly Thine, shall be,
And all our consecrated powers
A sacrifice to Thee:

6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear
To saints on earth forgiven,
ff And bring the grand sabbatic year
The Jubilee of heaven.

—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

620

DUKE STREET L.M. J. Hatton, d. 1793



FOR NEW YEAR SERVICE

mf 1 Eternal Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

2 The flowery spring, at Thy command,
Embalms the air, and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
mp And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

mf 4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
Still be the cheerful homage paid
With opening light, and evening shade.

5 Here in Thy house shall incense rise
As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;
Still will we make Thy mercies known
Around Thy board, and round our own.

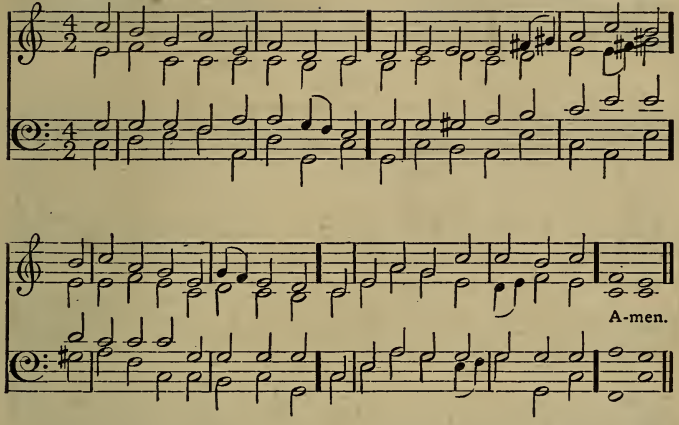
f 6 O may our more harmonious tongue
In worlds unknown pursue the song;
And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more.

—Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

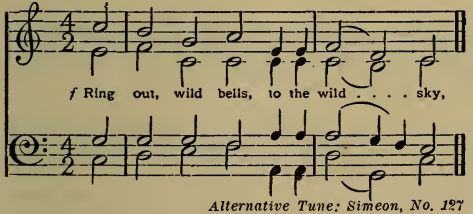
621

HALLEY L.M. F. Agnes Johnston

Stanzas 2 to 6.



1st line of 1st stanza.



Alternative Tune: Simeon, No. 127

FOR NEW YEAR SERVICE

f 1 Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3 Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

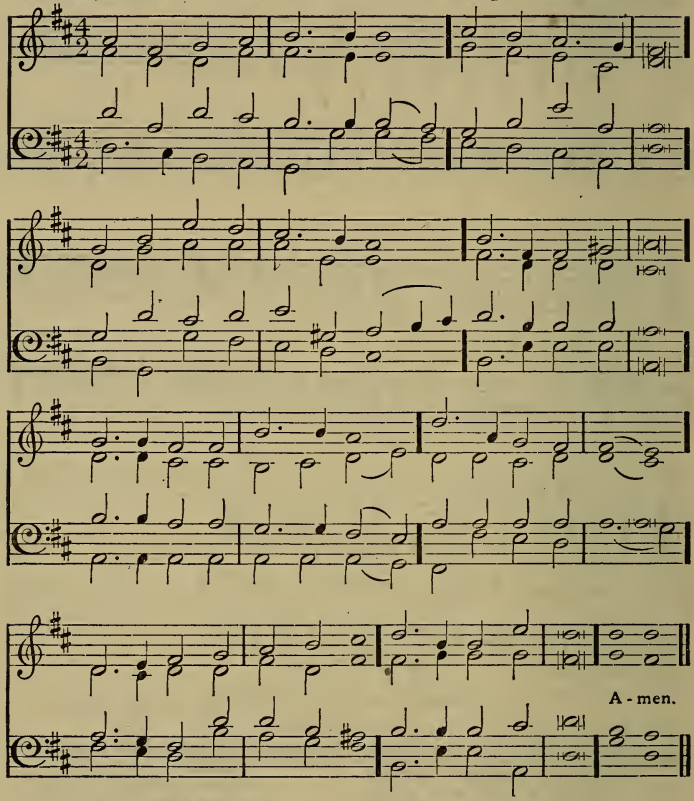
4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Alfred Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892

622

FATHER, LET ME DEDICATE 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5 — Sir George A. Macfarren, 1813-1887

By permission of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern"

FOR NEW YEAR SERVICE

mf 1 Father, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
cres Glorify Thy name.

mf 2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
cres Glorify Thy name.

mp 3 If Thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how Thy dear Son
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
cres Glorify Thy name.

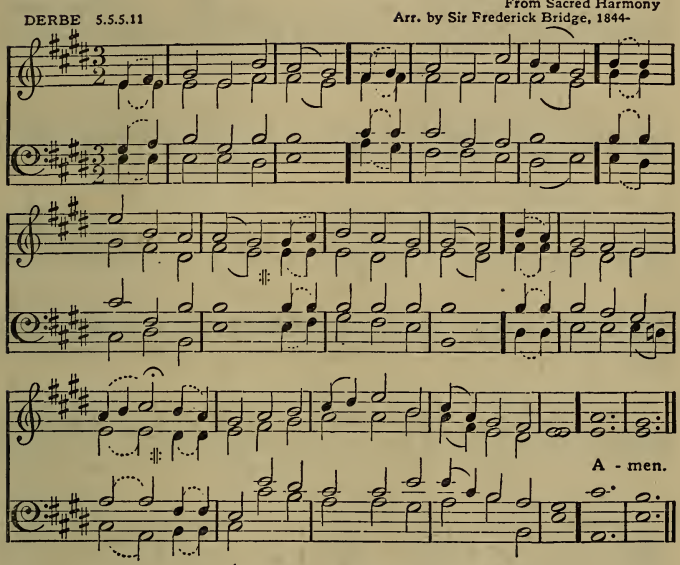
mf 4 If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy name.

—L. Tuttiett, 1825-1897

623

DERBE 5.5.5.11

From Sacred Harmony
Arr. by Sir Frederick Bridge, 1844-



Copyright, 1904, by the Wesleyan Methodist Conference

FOR NEW YEAR SERVICE

mf 1 Come, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.

2 His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

p 3 Our life is a dream; our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.

cres 4 O that each in the day of His coming may say,
"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do."

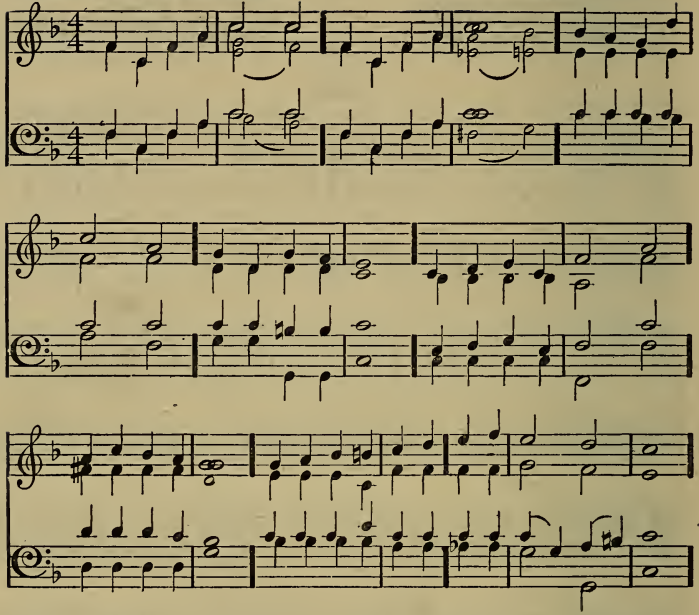
f 5 O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into My joy, and sit down on My throne."

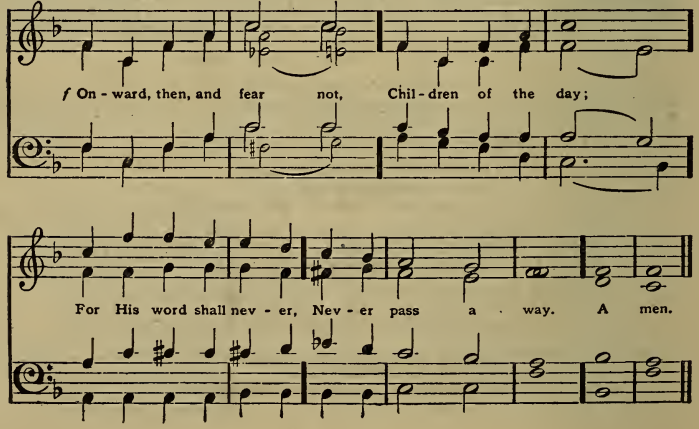
—C. Wesley, 1707-1788

624

FYLDE 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5. with Refrain

J. T. Lightwood, 1856-



REFRAIN.

mf 1 Standing at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear;
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Making us rejoice.

f Onward, then, and fear not,
Children of the day;
For His word shall never,
Never pass away.

mf 2 I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed:
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand.

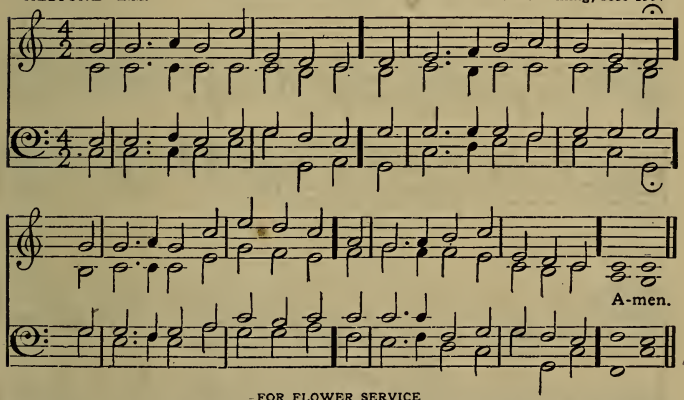
3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
mp For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

mf 4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
cres Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

625

ALSTONE L.M. C. E. Willing, 1830-1904



FOR FLOWER SERVICE

mf 1 With loving hearts, O Lord, we bring [flowers,
The fragrant incense of the
And on the altar of our King
We consecrate our noblest powers.

mp 2 The lily's pure and simple dress,
The daisy's innocence so fair,
Are emblems of Thy holiness,
The sweet reminders of Thy care.

f 3 The birds Thy matchless glory sing,
The fields are white with waving corn,
The breezes heavenly incense bring
From all the fertile valleys borne.

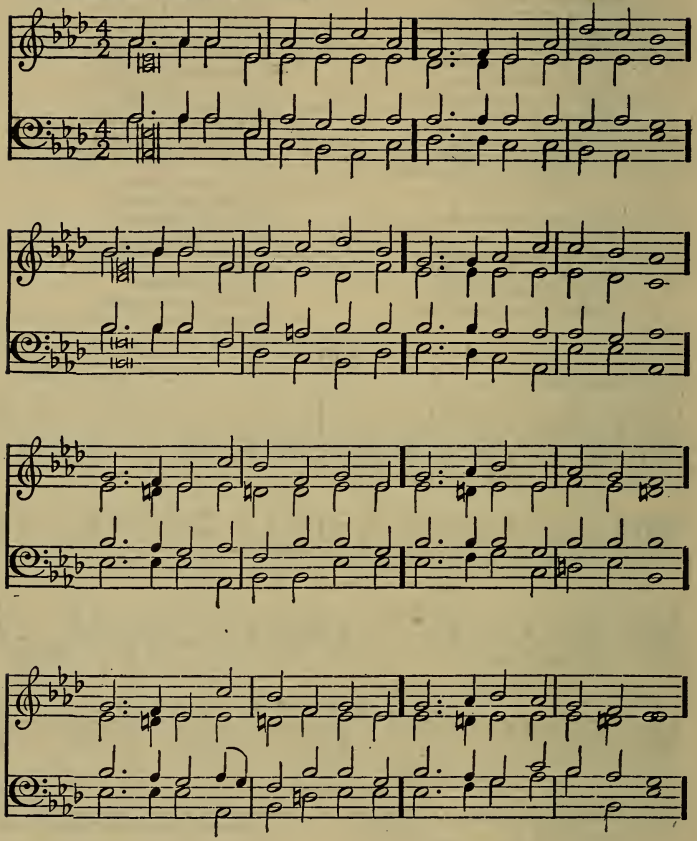
4 The earth is breathing back to Thee
The odours of the perfect flowers;
May all our lives as fruitful be
Amid the sunshine and the showers.

mp 5 Thy gracious power on us bestow
To do Thy will and love Thy word,
cres Till we in fuller measure show
The joy and beauty of the Lord.

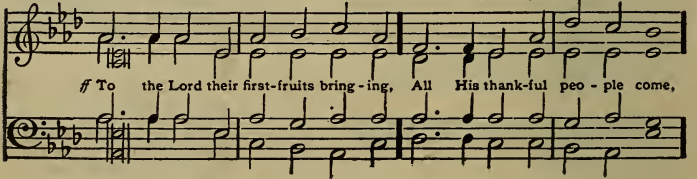
—Dr. A. D. Watson, 1859-

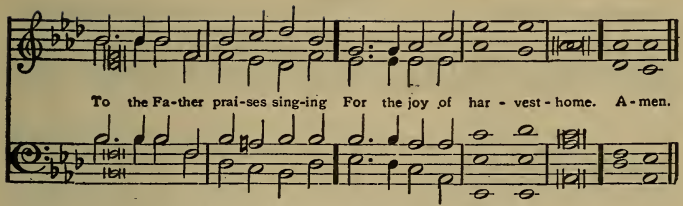
626

MORGENLIED 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7, with Refrain — F. C. Maker, 1844-



REFRAIN.





Copyright. By permission of the Psalms and Hymns Trust

FOR HARVEST-HOME AND THANKSGIVING

f 1 Now the year is crowned with blessing
As we gather in the grain;
And, our grateful thanks expressing,
Loud we raise a joyous strain.
Bygone days of toil and sadness
Cannot now our peace destroy;
For the hills are clothed with gladness,
And the valleys shout for joy.

ff To the Lord their first-fruits bringing,
All His thankful people come,
To the Father praises singing
For the joy of harvest-home.

2 In the spring the smiling meadows
Donned their robes of living green,
As the sunshine chased the shadows
Swiftly o'er the changing scene;
In the summer-time the story
Of a riper hope was told;
Then the rich autumnal glory
Decked the fields in cloth of gold.

3 Shall not we, whose hearts are swelling
With the thought of former days,
Sing a joyous song foretelling
Future gladness, fuller praise?
For the cloud the bow retaineth
With its covenant of peace,
That, as long as earth remaineth,
Harvest-time shall never cease.

4 Though the fig-tree may not flourish,
Though the vine no fruit may yield,
Though the earth no flocks may nourish
In the fold or in the field,
Still our hearts will trust His power
Who the ravens stoops to feed,
And the hand that clothes each flower
Shall supply our utmost need.

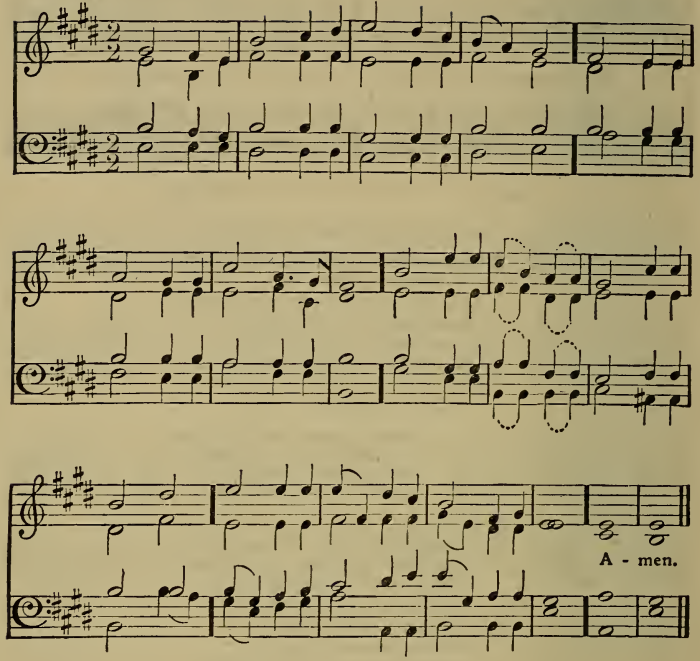
—Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler (Mrs. A. L. Felkin)

By permission of the author

627

EPIPHANY 11.10.11.10

J. F. Thrupp, 1827-1867



FOR FLOWER SERVICE

mf 1 Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest,
Bloom from the garden, and flowers from the field,
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

mp 2 Speak, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying;
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace;
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying;
p Grant the departing a gentle release.

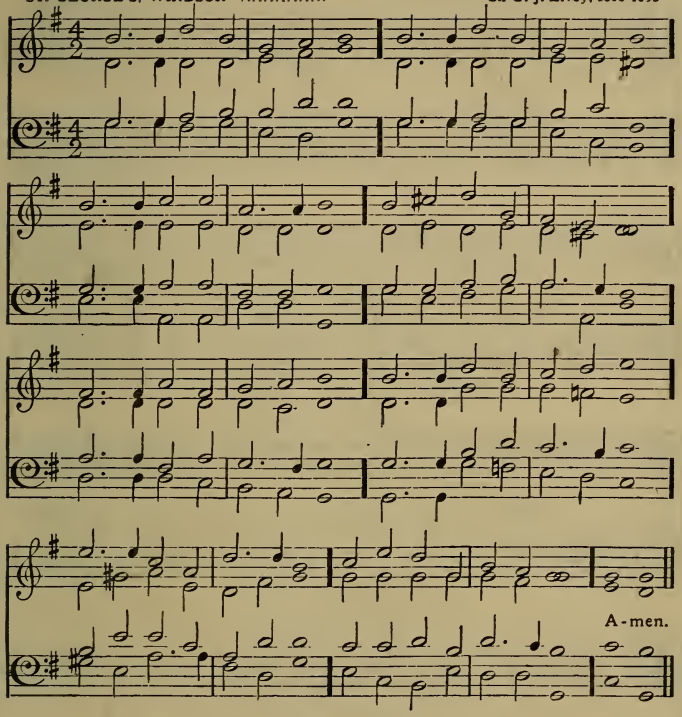
mf 3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow and brightness for gloom.

4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky.

—A. G. W. Blunt, 1827-1902

628

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7 Sir G. J. Elvey, 1816-1893



FOR HARVEST-HOME OR THANKSGIVING

f 1 Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin:
mf God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
cres Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!

mf 2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

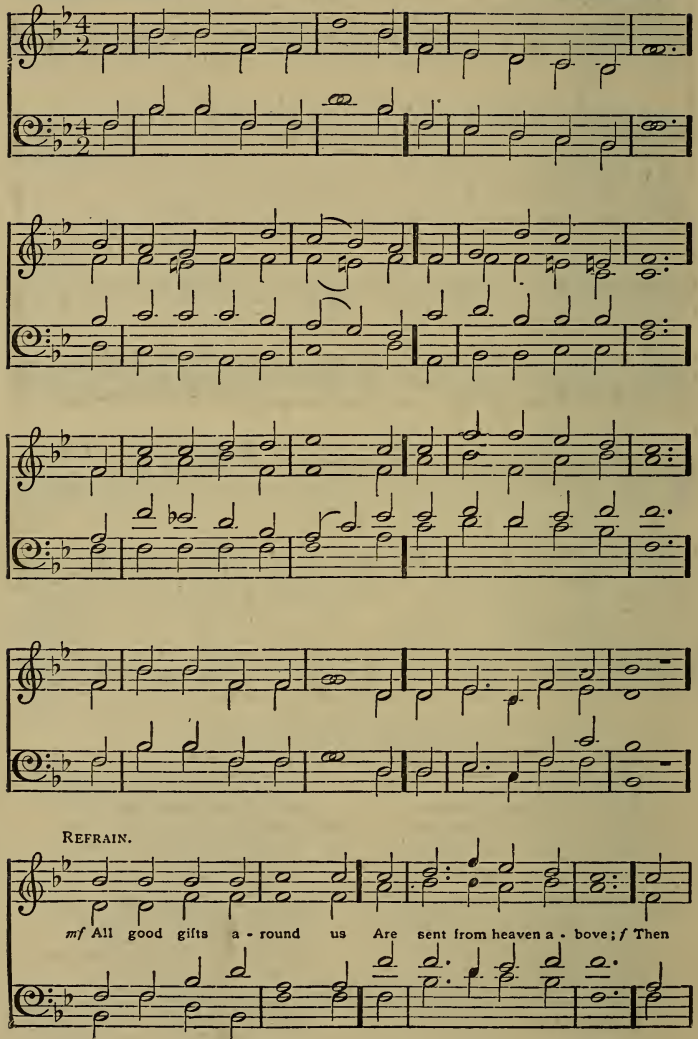
3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
mp Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
mf But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

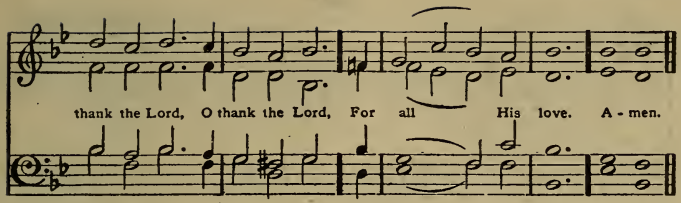
4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home!
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
cres There, for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
f Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

—Dean Henry Alford, 1810-1871

629

WIR PFLÜGEN 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6, with Refrain J. A. P. Schulz, 1747-1800





FOR HARVEST-HOME OR THANKSGIVING

mf 1 We plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's Almighty hand:
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

mf All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
f Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

mf 2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

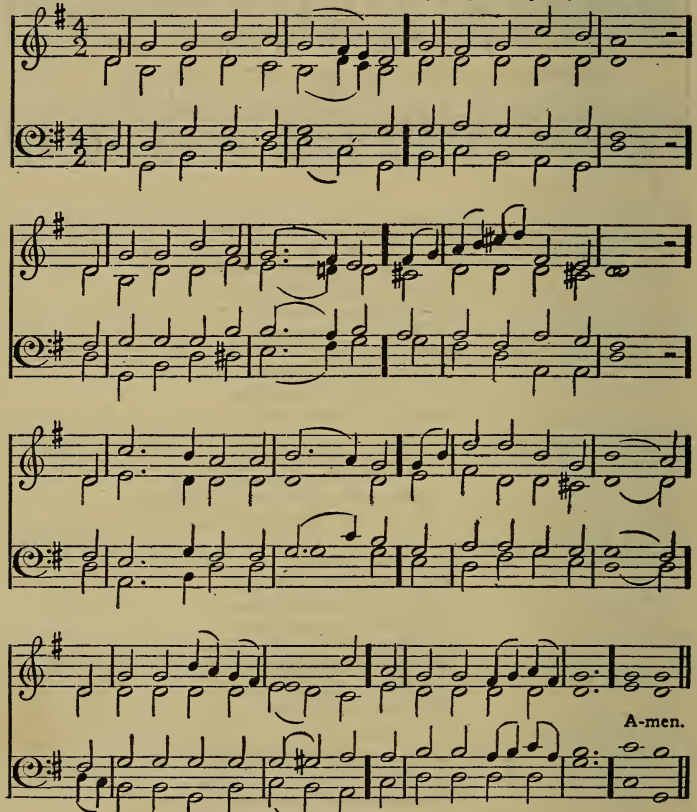
mf 3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
dim Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
cres And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

—Matthias Claudius, 1740-1815. Tr. Miss J. M. Campbell, 1817-1878

630

HOLLAND 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

National Anthem of Holland
Adapted by Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



Alternative Tune: Lancashire, No. 389

FOR THANKSGIVING SERVICE

f 1 Sing to the Lord of harvest!
Sing songs of love and praise!
With joyful hearts and voices
Your hallelujahs raise;
By Him the rolling seasons
In fruitful order move;
Sing to the Lord of harvest
A song of happy love.

2 By Him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and sing;
He filleth with His fulness
All things with large increase,
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty, and with peace.

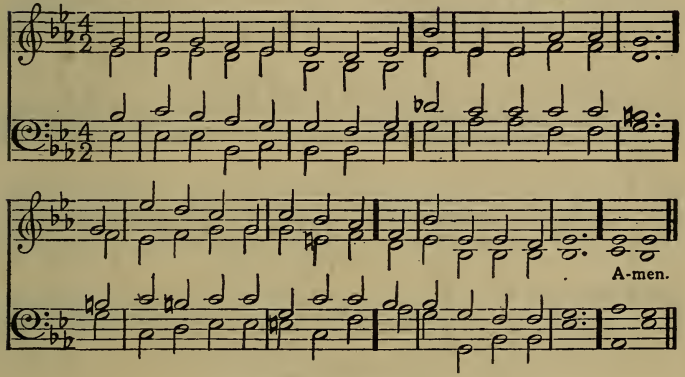
3 Heap on His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save;
Your hearts lay down before Him
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore Him
Who gave His life for all.

4 To God, the gracious Father,
Who made us "very good,"
To Christ, who, when we wandered,
Restored us with His blood,
And to the Holy Spirit,
Who doth upon us pour
His blessèd dews and sunshine,
Be praise for evermore!

—Dr. John S. Monsell, 1811-1875

631

FINGAL C.M. J. S. Anderson, 1853-



FOR HARVEST-HOME OR THANKSGIVING

mf 1 Fountain of mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

p 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

mf 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine;
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And the refreshing dew.

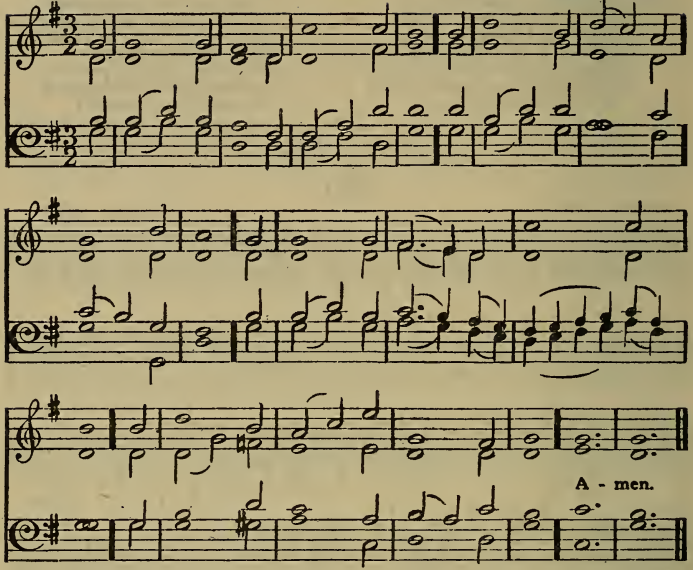
4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;
A kindly harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

f 5 We own and bless Thy gracious sway;
Thy hand all nature hails:
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

—Mrs. Alice Flowerdew, 1759-1801

632

MOZART L.M. Arr. from W. A. Mozart, 1756-1791



FOR ORDINATION SERVICE

mf 1 We bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head;
Come as a servant: so He came;
And we receive thee in His stead.

2 Come as a shepherd: guard and keep
This fold from hell and earth and sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep;
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3 Come as a watchman: take thy stand
Upon thy tower amidst the sky;
And when the sword comes on the land,
Call us to fight, or warn to fly.

4 Come as an angel, hence to guide
A band of pilgrims on their way;
That, safely walking at thy side,
We fail not, faint not, turn, nor stray.

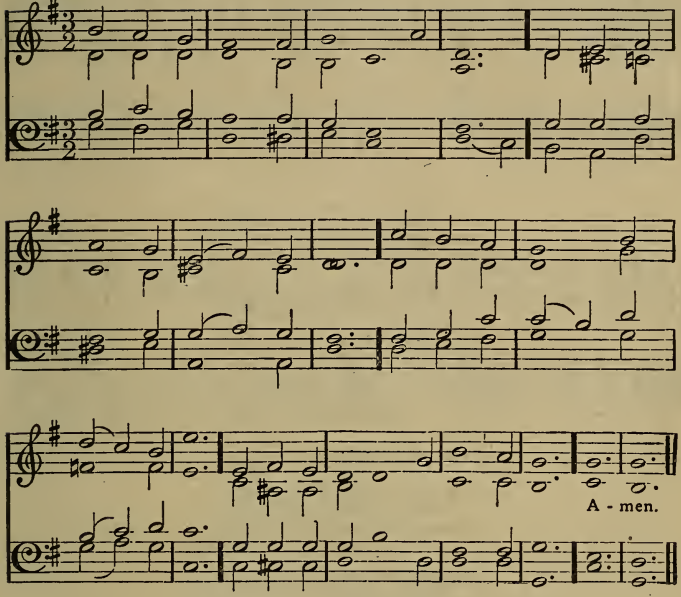
5 Come as a teacher sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to declare:
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

—James Montgomery, 1771-1854

633

NIGHTFALL L.M.

R. S. Newman, 1850-



FOR PASTORS AND TEACHERS

mf 1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

mp 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

f 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
dim I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

mf 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

p 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

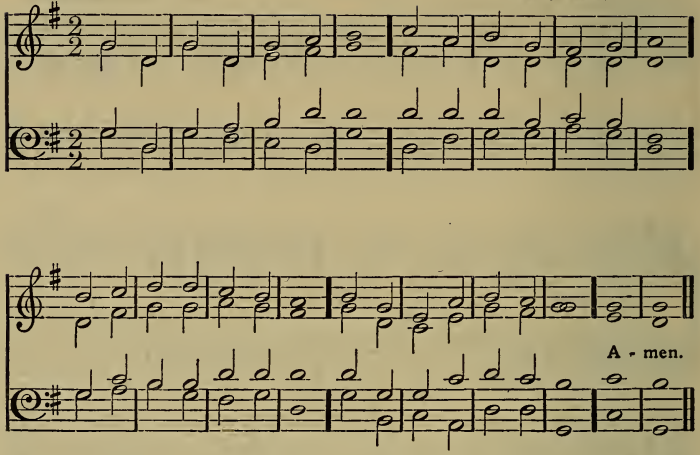
mf 6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
cres In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

mf 7 O use me, Lord, use even me
cres Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,
f Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

—Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879

634

EPHRAIM 7.7.7.7 — Dr. Henry Leslie, 1822-1896



FOR PASTORS AND TEACHERS

mf 1 Mighty One, before whose face
Wisdom had her glorious seat,
When the orbs that people space
Sprang to earth beneath Thy feet.

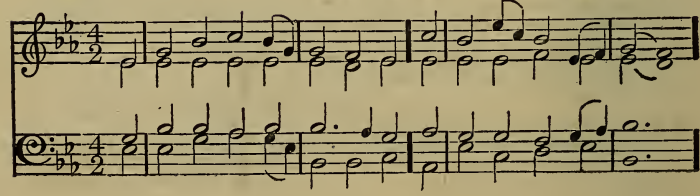
2 Source of truth, whose beams alone
Light the mighty world with mind;
God of love, who from Thy throne
Kindly watchest all mankind;

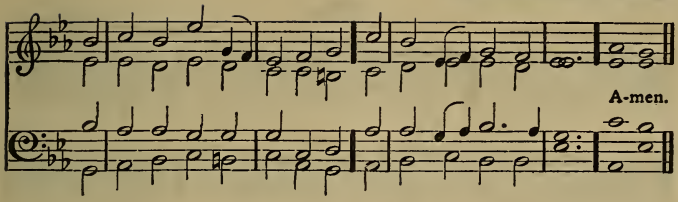
3 Shed on those who in Thy name
Teach the way of truth and right,
Shed that love's undying flame,
Shed that wisdom's guiding light.

—William Cullen Bryant, 1794-1878

635

KILMARNOCK C.M. (First Tune) — N. Dougall, 1776-1862





FOR EDUCATIONAL SERVICE

mf 1 O happy is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial Wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

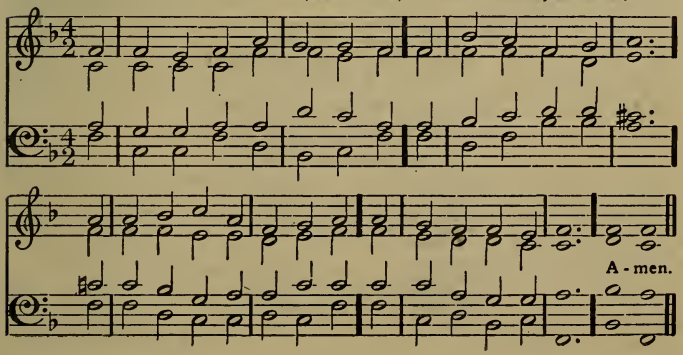
3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days;
Riches, with splendid honours joined,
Are what her left displays.

4 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

5 According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

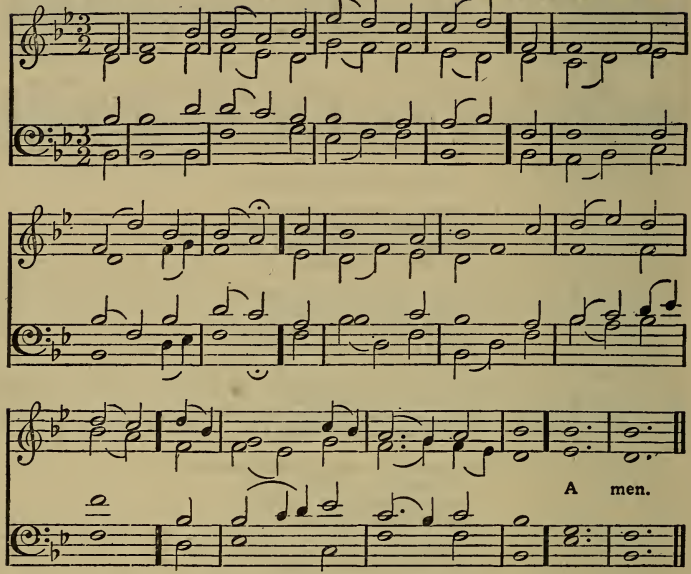
—Dr. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

ST. FLAVIAN C.M. (Second Tune) Day's Psalmes, 1562



636

WILTSHIRE C.M. Sir George Smart, 1776-1867



FOR EDUCATIONAL SERVICE

mf 1 Father, supreme, by whom we live,
Thou who art God alone,
Our songs of grateful praise receive,
And make our hearts Thy throne.

2 Creation vast reveals Thy name,
The earth, the heavens above,
With one unceasing voice proclaim
Thy wisdom, power, and love.

3 We bless Thee for Thy works, all bright
With tokens of Thy skill;
But more for reason's sacred light
By which we read Thy will.

4 For not on brightest orbs, which roll
Through space at Thy decree,
Hast Thou bestowed the thinking soul,
To know and worship Thee.

5 May every science, every truth,
Our eager minds explore;
Lead us, alike in age and youth,
Thy wisdom to adore.

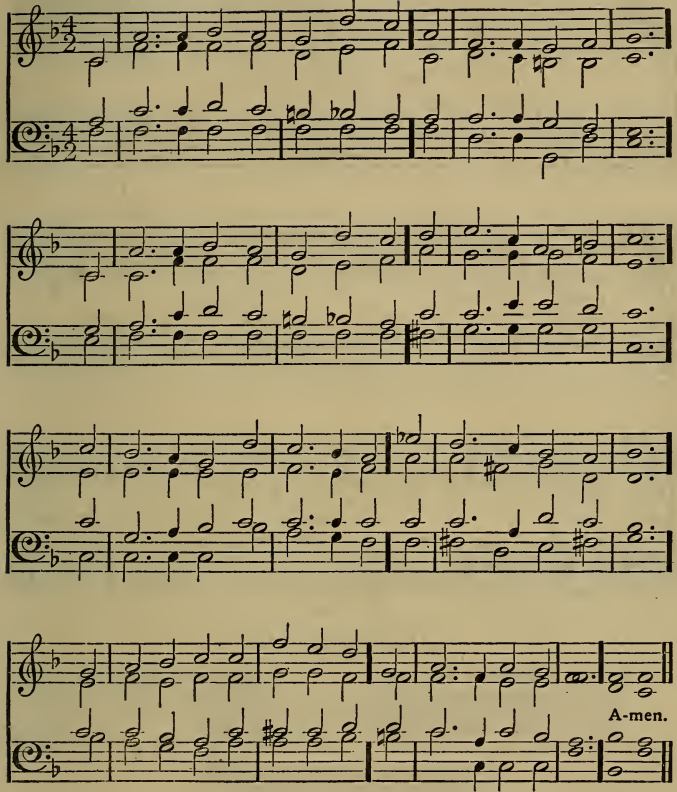
6 May those who teach, and those who learn,
Walk in the narrow road;
In every sphere of thought discern
An ever-present God.

—Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828-1903

637

LAND OF REST C.M.D.

R. S. Newman, 1850-



FOR EDUCATIONAL SERVICE

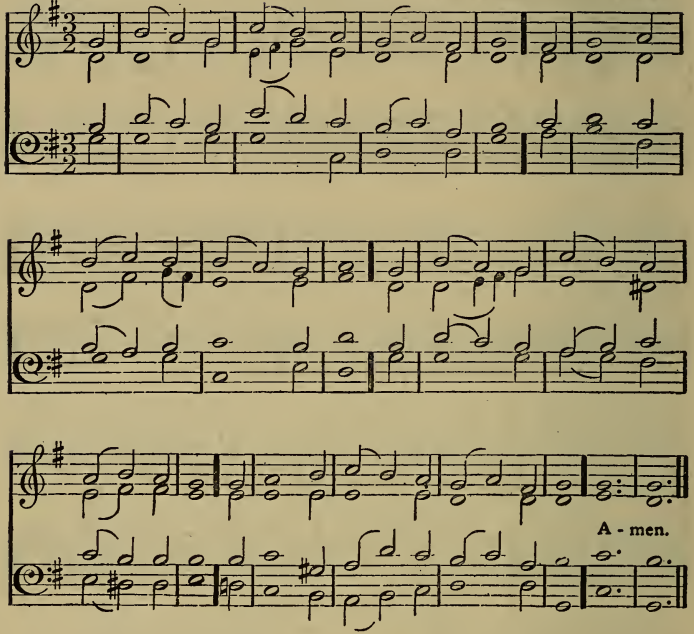
mp 1 From Thee all skill and science flow,
All pity, care, and love,
All calm and courage, faith and hope:
O pour them from above;
And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
cres To rise like incense, each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.

mf 2 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace;
When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
cres And man's rude work deface no more
The paradise of God.

—Canon Kingsley, 1819-1875

638

INTERCESSION L.M. From "Easy Music for Church Choirs," 1853



FOR EDUCATIONAL SERVICE

mf 1 O Thou who hast, in every age,
Thy trusting people safely led,
On us, who in Thy work engage,
Thy Spirit's guiding influence shed.

2 As moon and stars their beams unite,
To gild and gladden every zone,
So blend Thy word and works their light,
To make Thy grace and glory known.

3 On those who sow in youthful minds
The seeds of harvests yet to be,
Bestow the living faith, which binds
The heart in loyal love to Thee.

mp 4 Protect our youth from every foe,
And lead in paths of truth and peace;
cres As they in age and knowledge grow,
May faith and holiness increase

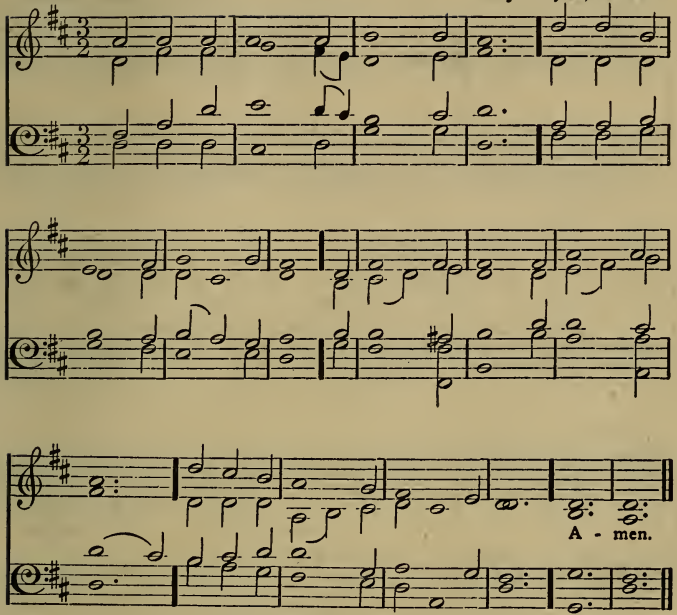
f 5 So to Thy Church, in wisdom taught,
May men of nobler life be given;
Until, by holy deed and thought,
This world is lifted nearer heaven.

—Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828-1903

639

RIVAULX L.M.

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



FOR EDUCATIONAL SERVICE

f 1 Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove;

2 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

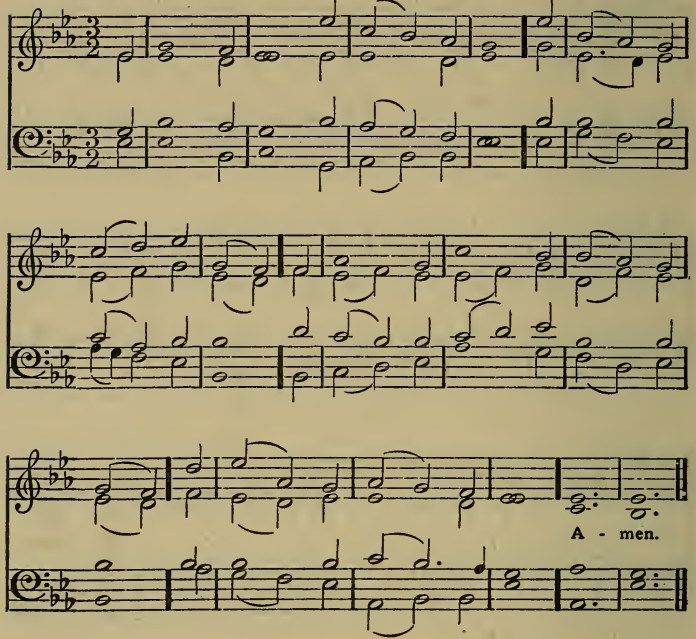
3 We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

mp 4 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
cres That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

—Alfred Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892

640

MANCHESTER C.M. Robert Wainwright, 1748-1782



FOR CHURCH DEDICATION

mf 1 Thou, whose unmeasured temple stands,
Built over earth and sea,
Accept the walls that human hands
Have raised to worship Thee!

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth without end,
Serenely by Thy side!

3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way,
And they who mourn, and they who fear
Be strengthened as they pray,

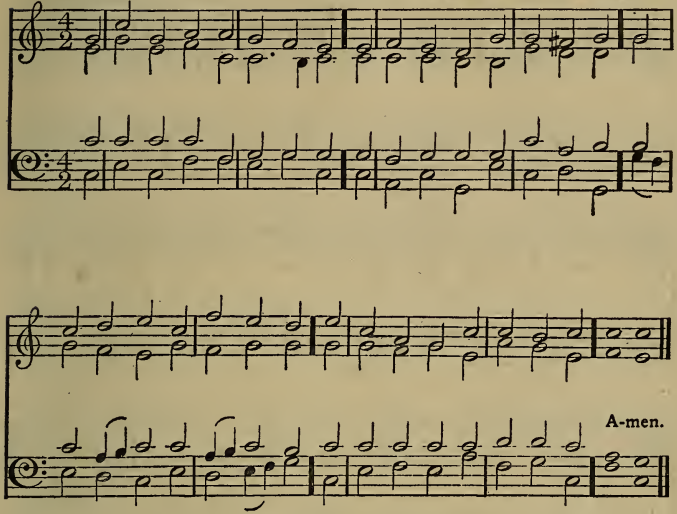
4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earthborn passion dies.

—William Cullen Bryant, 1794-1878

641

WINCHESTER NEW L.M.

From Musikalisches Handbuch, Hamburg, 1690



FOR CHURCH DEDICATION

f 1 All things are Thine: (*mf*) no gift have we,
Lord of all gifts, to offer Thee;
f And hence with grateful hearts to-day,
Thine own before Thy feet we lay.

2 Thy will was in the builder's thought;
Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan,
Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

p 3 In weakness and in want we call
On Thee for whom the heavens are small;
mf Thy glory is Thy children's good,
Thy joy Thy tender Fatherhood.

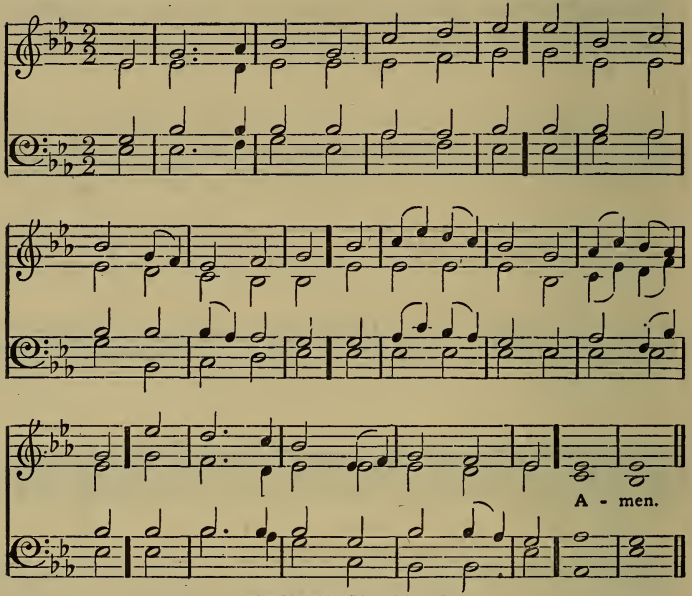
p 4 O Father! deign these walls to bless
Fill with Thy love their emptiness,
mf And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to Thee!

—J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

642

SAMSON L.M

From G. F. Handel, 1685-1759



FOR CORNER-STONE LAYING

mf 1 O Lord of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands.

2 Grant that all we who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-Stone.

3 Endue the creatures with the grace
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

4 To Thee they all pertain; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne
We but present Thee with Thine own.

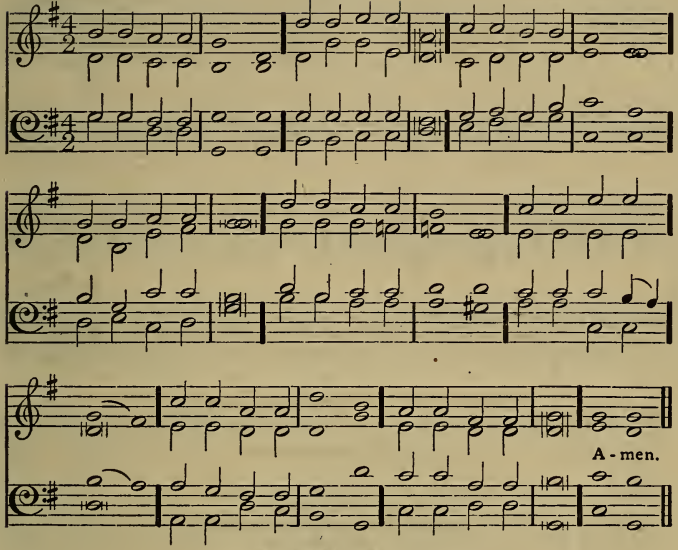
5 The heads that guide endue with skill;
The hands that work preserve from ill;
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

—Dr. J. M. Neale, 1818-1866

643

FOUNDATION 6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5

From F J. Haydn, 1732-1809



FOR CORNER-STONE LAYING

f 1 Christ is the foundation
Of the house we raise;
Be its walls salvation,
And its gateways praise;
May its threshold lowly
To the Lord be dear,
May the hearts be holy
That shall worship here.

2 Here the vow be sealèd
By Thy Spirit, Lord;
Here the sick be healèd,
And the lost restored;
Here the broken-hearted
Thy forgiveness prove;
Here the friends long parted
Be restored to love.

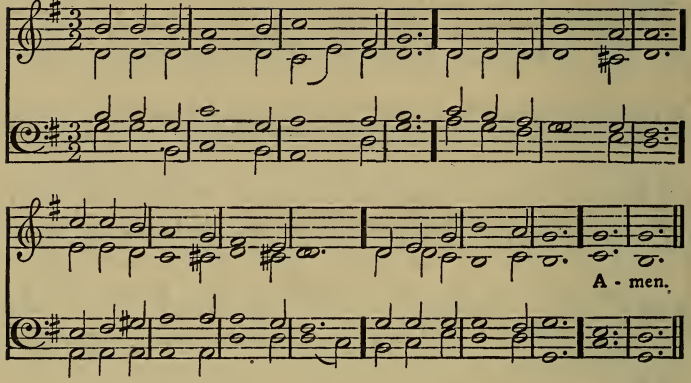
3 Here may every token
Of Thy presence be;
Here may chains be broken,
Prisoners here set free;
Here may light illumine
Every soul of Thine,
Lifting up the human
Into the divine.

4 Here may God the Father,
Christ the Saviour—Son,
With the Holy Spirit,
Be adored as One;
Till the whole creation
At Thy footstool fall,
And in adoration
Own Thee Lord of all.

—Dr. John S. Monsell, 1811-1875

644

ST. AGNES C.M. — Dr. J. B. Dykes. 1823-1876



Alternative Tunes. St. Stephen, 418, Dundee, 257

FOR RECEPTION SERVICE

mf 1 Come in, thou blessèd of the Lord,
Stranger nor foe art thou;
We welcome thee with warm accord,
Our friend, our brother, now.

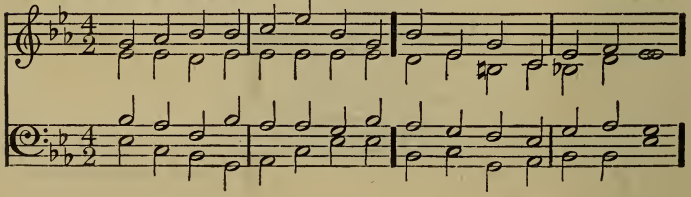
2 The hand of fellowship, the heart
Of love, we offer thee;
Leaving the world, thou dost but part
From lies and vanity.

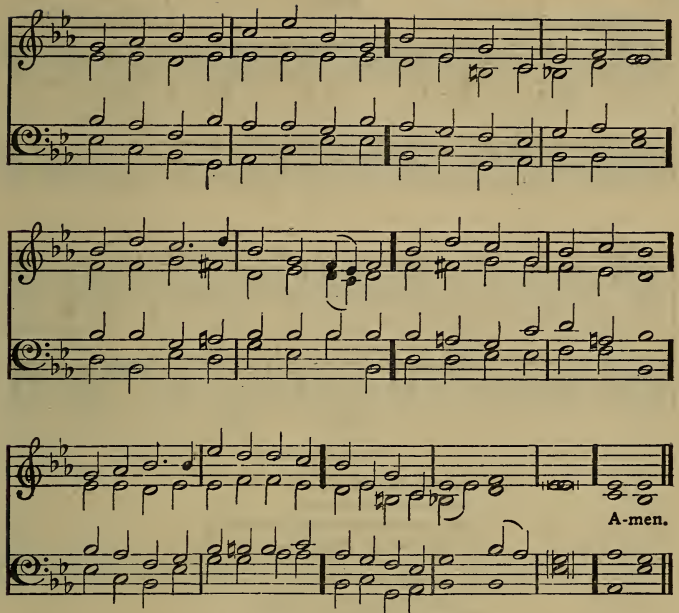
3 Come with us; we will do thee good,
As God to us hath done;
Stand but in Him, as those have stood
Whose faith the victory won.

—James Montgomery, 1771-1854

645

BENEVOLENCE 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 — J. M. Bentley





By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

OBLIGATION AS CHRISTIAN STEWARDS

mf 1 Lord, Thou lov'st the cheerful giver,
Who with open heart and hand
Blesses freely, as a river
That refreshes all the land.
Grant us then the grace of giving
With a spirit large and free,
That our life and all our living
We may consecrate to Thee.

mp 2 We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,
Found us in death's dreadful way,
cres To the fold in safety brought us,
Never more from Thee to stray.
Thine own life Thou freely gavest
As an offering on the cross
For each sinner whom Thou savest
From eternal shame and loss.

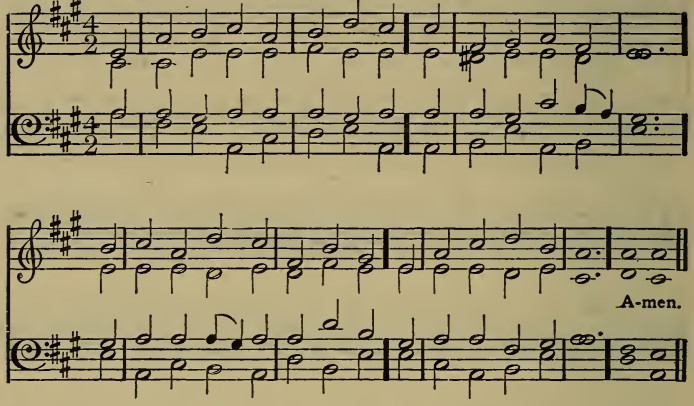
mf 3 Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,
May we heed Thy Church's call;
Gladly in all times and places
Give to Thee who givest all.
Thou hast bought us, and no longer
Can we claim to be our own;
cres Ever free and ever stronger,
We shall serve Thee, Lord, alone.

mf 4 Saviour, Thou hast freely given
All the blessings we enjoy,
Earthly store and bread of heaven,
Love and peace without alloy;
mp Humbly now we bow before Thee,
And our all to Thee resign;
f For the kingdom, power, and glory,
Are, O Lord, for ever Thine.

—Robert Murray, 1832-1910

646

ST. JAMES C.M. R. Courteville, d. 1772



FOR USE AT SEA

mf 1 O Lord, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our guard when on the silent deck
The midnight watch we keep.

2 We need not fear, though all around
'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge;
For Thou, O God, art near.

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
cres All, all are Thine, are held within
The hollow of Thine hand.

mf 4 As when on blue Gennesaret
Rose high the angry wave,
dim And Thy disciples quailed in dread,
cres One word of Thine could save;

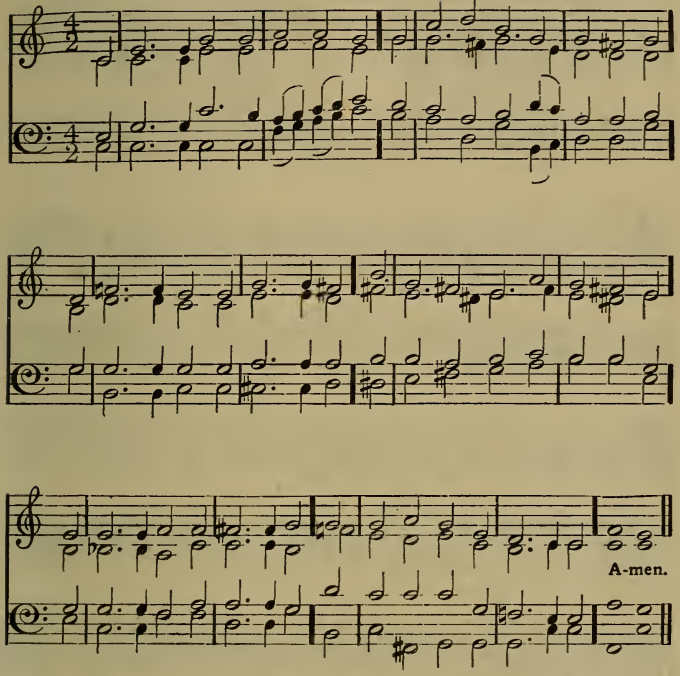
mf 5 So when the fiercer storms arise
From man's unbridled will,
Be Thou, Lord, present in our hearts,
dim To whisper, "Peace, be still!"

mf 6 Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our pilot be,
cres Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

—E. A. Dayman, 1807-1890

647

MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8 — Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



FOR THOSE AT SEA

mf 1 Eternal Father! strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

mf 2 O Saviour! whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage did sleep:
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

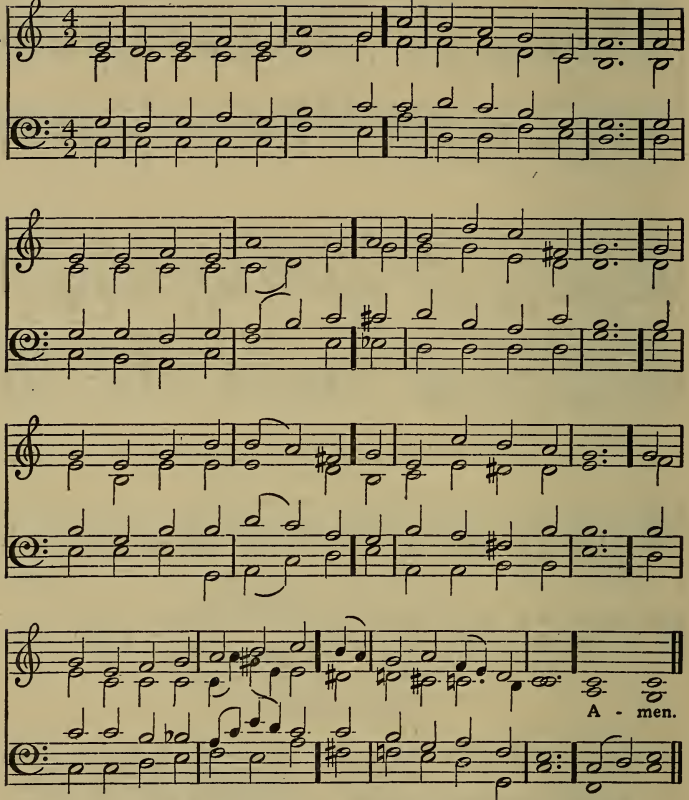
mf 3 O Sacred Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumults cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace:
p O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

f 4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
cres And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

—W. Whiting, 1825-1878

648

PLACENTIA 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6 Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



Alternative Tune: Aurelia, No. 195

FOR THOSE AT SEA

mf 1 O Thou whose love bestoweth
The treasures of the years,
Whose Father-heart well knoweth
Our gladness and our tears;
dim Our wills in deep devotion
And trust we bow to Thee,
mf Great Ruler of the ocean,
Kind Sovereign of the sea.

mp 2 Far o'er the waters faring,
By faith and courage stayed,
cres Forth go our loved ones, daring
The billows, unafraid;
mf For in Thy love abiding,
They fear no threat'ning doom,
With Thee their Pilot guiding
Through sunshine, storm and gloom.

mf 3 In star and dew and thunder,
We see Thy love and Thee,
And in the golden wonder
Of sunlight on the sea;
May faithfulness to duty
On land and ocean broad,
In joy and power and beauty,
Unveil the face of God.

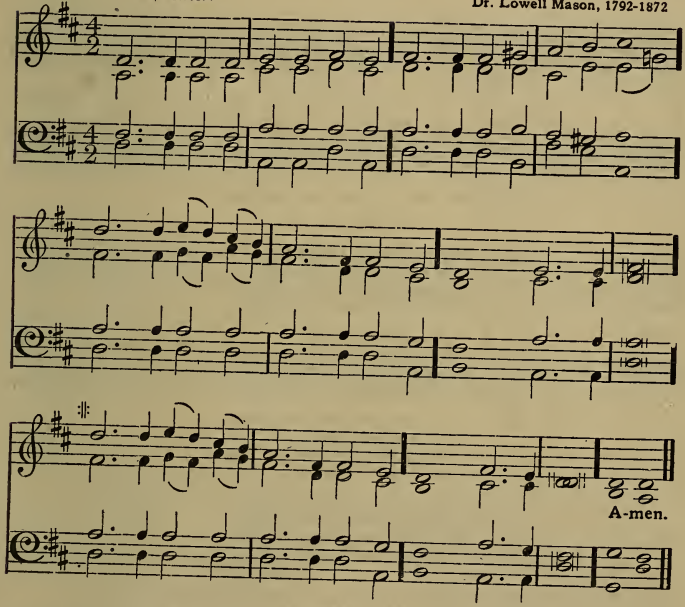
4 O Thou who art so human
To love and sympathize,
With light divine illumine
Our sense-beclouded eyes;
And since Thy will doth call them,
We pray, O Lord, to Thee:
May nothing ill befall them—
Our loved ones on the sea.

—Dr. A. D. Watson, 1859-

649

LIGHT OF LIFE 8.7.8.4

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



FOR THOSE AT SEA

mp 1 Star of peace to wanderers weary!
Bright the beams that smile on me!
cres Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
dim Far, far at sea.

mp 2 Star of hope! gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
cres Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
dim Far, far at sea.

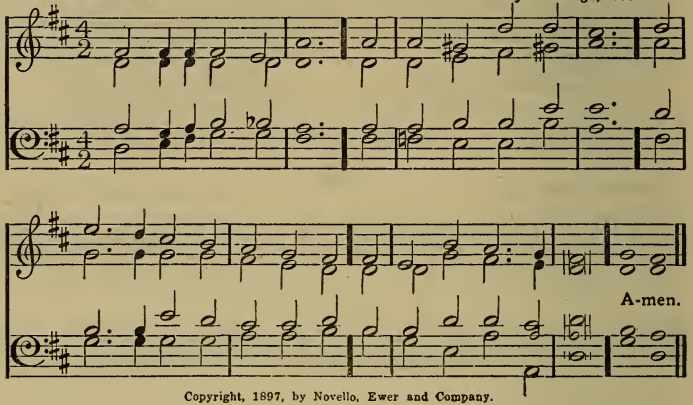
mp 3 Star of faith! when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billow rocking,
dim Far, far at sea.

mp 4 Star divine! oh! safely guide him;
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried [him
dim Far, far at sea.

—Miss Jane C. Simpson, 1811-1886

650

ST. BEUNO S.M. Dr. J. C. Bridge, 1853-



Copyright, 1897, by Novello, Ewer and Company.

FOR THOSE AT WAR

mp 1 From homes of quiet peace
We lift up hands of prayer,
And those Thou gavest us to love
Commend, Lord, to Thy care.

cres 2 In perils of the sea
Watch o'er them day by day;
In perils of the battlefield
Be Thou their strength and stay.

mf 3 Be with them when they fight,
Be with them if they fall;
For life and death alike are Thine,
And Thou art all in all.

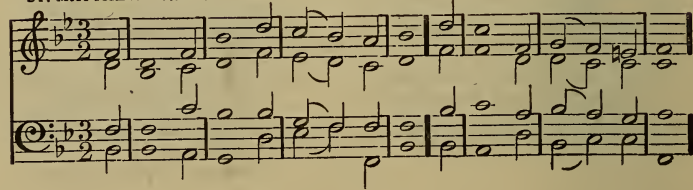
f 4 Let Thine Almighty Arm
Be their defence and shield;
And whosesoever cause is Thine
To them the Victory yield.

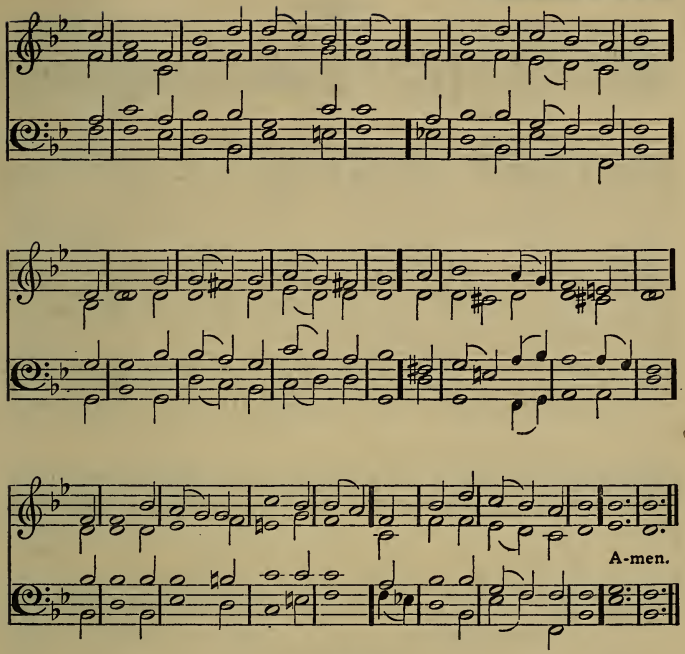
—W. H. Draper, 1855-

By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

651

ST. MATTHEW C.M.D. W. Croft, 1678-1727





FOR HOSPITALS

f 1 Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old,
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave.
p To Thee they went—the blind, the dumb,
The palsied, and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame;

mf 2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of light.
f And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

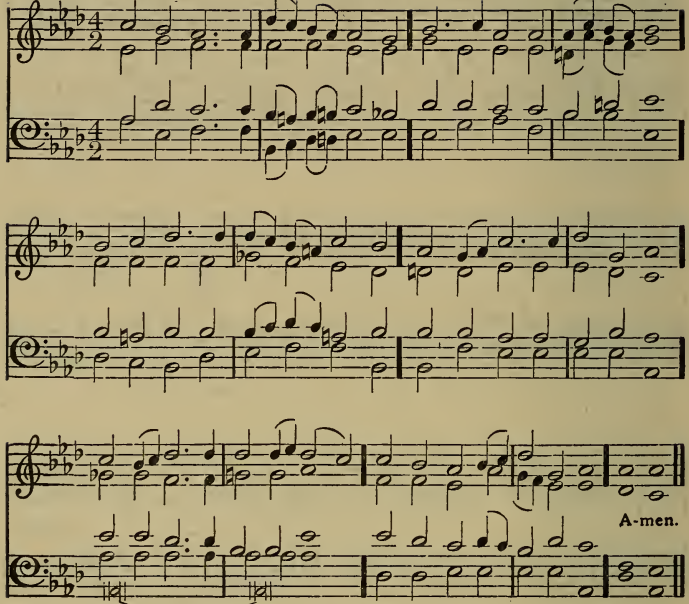
mf 3 Though love and might no longer heal
By touch, or word, or look;
Though they who do Thy work must read
Thy laws in Nature's book:
mp Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the leprous taint;
mf Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath;
cres To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
f That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

—Dr. Edward H. Plumptre, 1821-1891

652

REQUIEM 8.7.8.7.7.7 W. Schulthes, 1816-1879



Alternative Tune: Gounod, No. 227

FOR THE SICK

mf 1 Thou to whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
p Hear us, Jesu, as we meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

mp 2 Every care, and every sorrow,
Be it great, or be it small,
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
When, where'er it may befall,
p Lay we humbly at Thy feet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

mp 3 Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying,
May we now their burden share,
cres Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

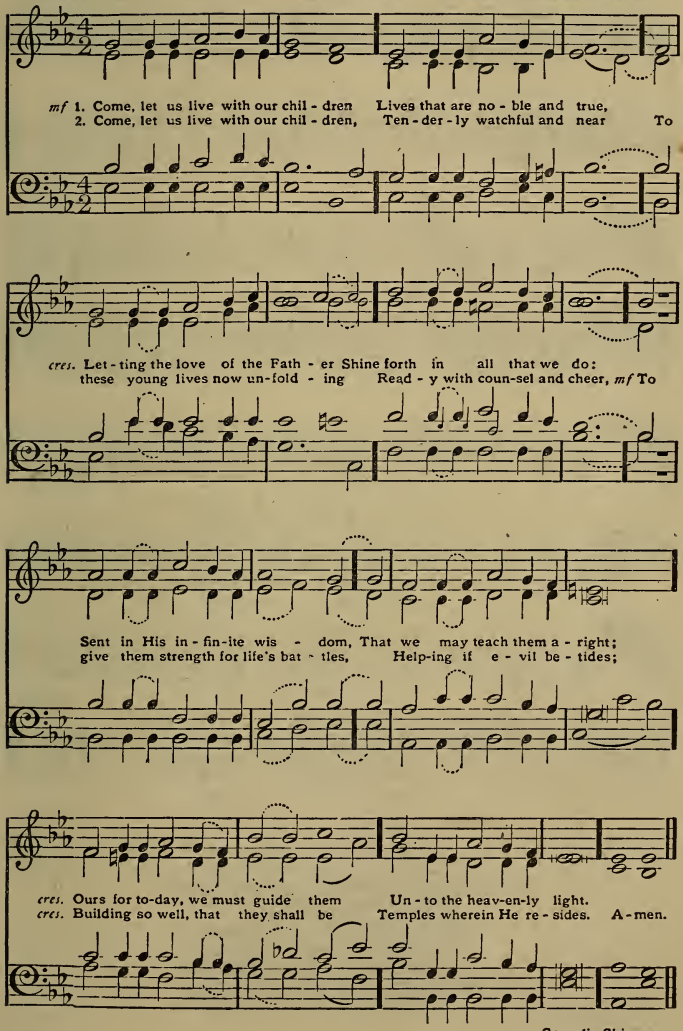
mp 4 May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart,
cres Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

mf 5 So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing power yield,
cres Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,
f One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment-seat.

—Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903

653

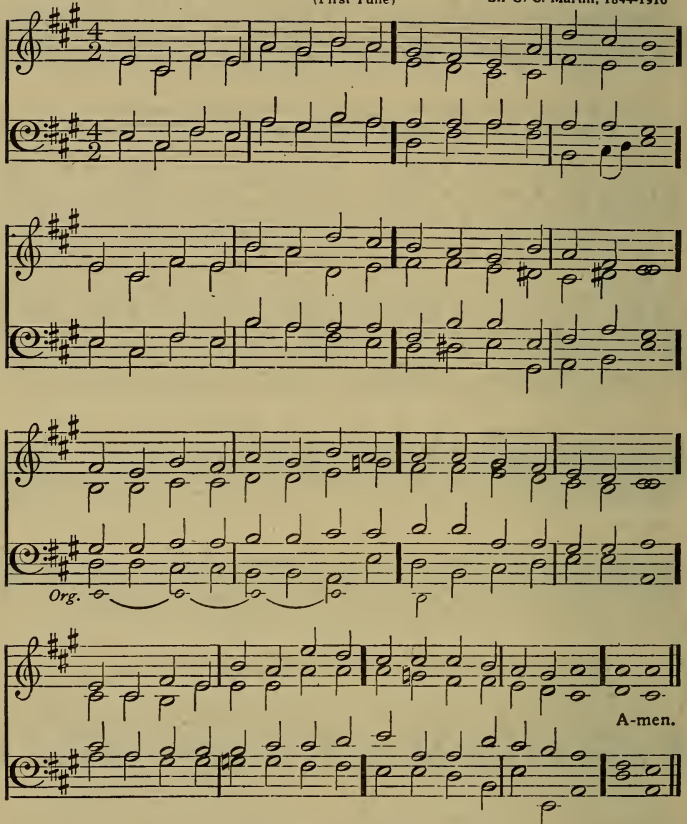
WYLES P.M. FOR PARENTS Alfred E. Whitehead, 1887-


mf 1. Come, let us live with our chil - dren Lives that are no - ble and true,
2. Come, let us live with our chil - dren, Ten - der - ly watchful and near To
cres. Let - ting the love of the Fath - er Shine forth in all that we do:
these young lives now un - fold - ing Read - y with coun - sel and cheer, mf To
Sent in His in - fin - ite wis - dom, That we may teach them a - right;
give them strength for life's bat - tles, Help - ing if e - vil be - tides;
cres. Ours for to - day, we must guide them Un - to the heav - en - ly light.
cres. Building so well, that they shall be Temples wherein He re - sides. A - men.

—Cornelia Shipman

654

KAWARTHA 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7 (First Tune) Sir G. C. Martin, 1844-1916



Copyright, 1909, by Novello and Company, Limited

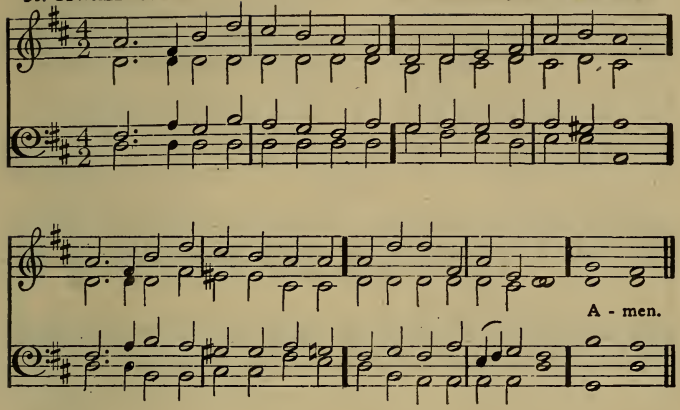
PROGRESS IN FELLOWSHIP

mf 1 Through the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

(Second Tune)

ST. OSWALD 8.7.8.7

Dr. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:
f One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

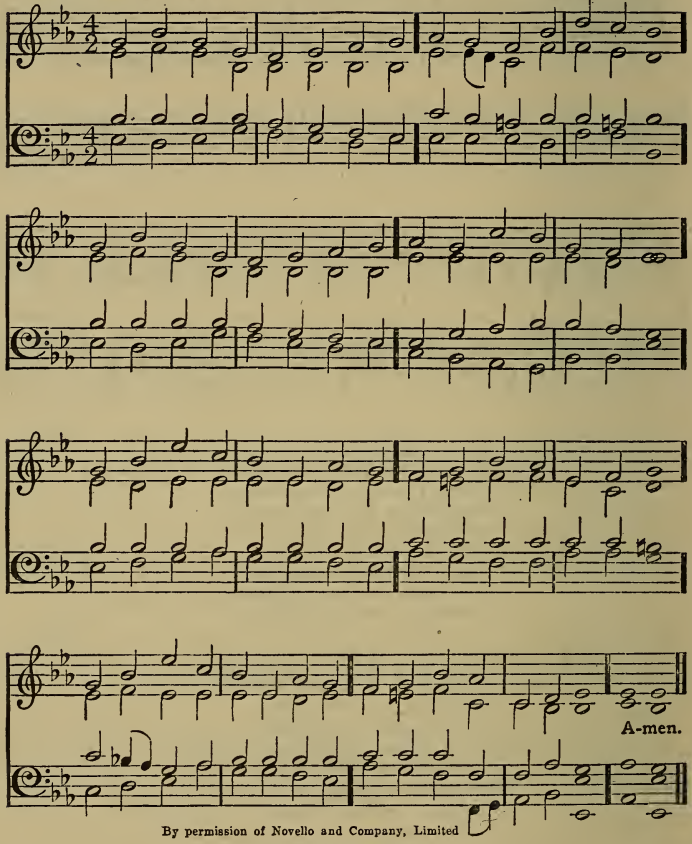
mf 4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
f Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

—After the Danish of B. S. Ingemann by S. Baring-Gould, 1834-

655

DEERHURST 8.7.8.7.8 7.8.7

J. Langran, 1835-1909



By permission of Novello and Company, Limited

FOR PIONEER SERVICE

mp 1 O'er the trackless ocean guided
By Thy hand our fathers came;
They, O Lord, in Thee confided,
Loved Thy day, revered Thy name;
Nor would we, their faith despising,
False to their devotion be,
cres But, on wings of prayer arising,
Lift our contrite hearts to Thee.

mf 2 In the new land, wild and lonely,
Rude the homes which they upraised,
There they sought unto Thee only,
There Thy love and mercy praised;
In our fairer habitations,
May their zeal in us increase,
While Thy gracious consolations
Prove our everlasting peace.

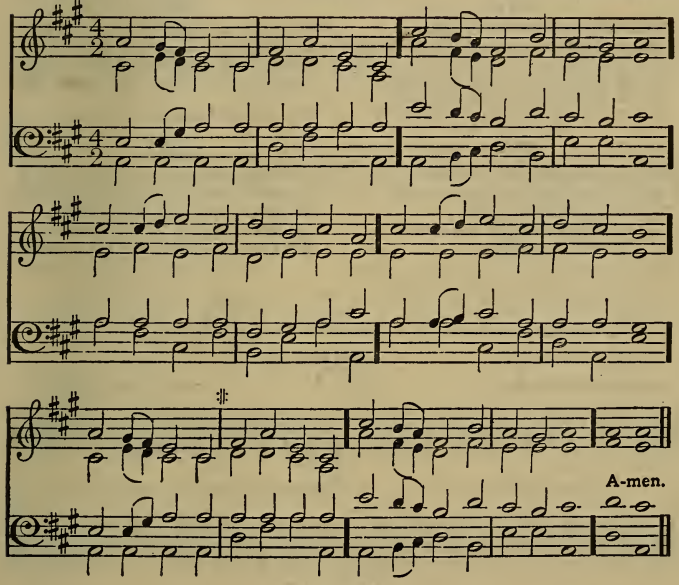
3 Where, in wilderness extending,
Every creature had his lair,
Now behold us humbly bending
In this holy place of prayer;
Let the world transformed around us
Witness be of change within—
Joy divine that God hath found us,
Healed the deadly wounds of sin.

4 Destined for their fathers' places,
Age on age until the end,
Keep, O keep, our children's faces
Turned to Thee, our changeless Friend;
And may all who boon of heaven
Now or evermore shall crave,
cres Know on earth Thy blessing given,
Glory find beyond the grave.
—W. H. Adams, 1864-

DISMISSAL 8.7 8.7.4.7

656

W. L. Viner, 1790-1867



FOR DISMISSAL

1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilder- [ness!

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.
—J. Fawcett, 1739-1817

Doxologies, Ancient Hymns and Canticles

DOXOLOGIES

657

TUNE: OLD HUNDREDTH L.M. No. 8

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

658

TUNE: BELMONT C.M. No. 269

Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

659

TUNE: OLD HUNDREDTH L.M. No. 8

Be present at our table, Lord,
Be here and everywhere adored,
These creatures bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

660

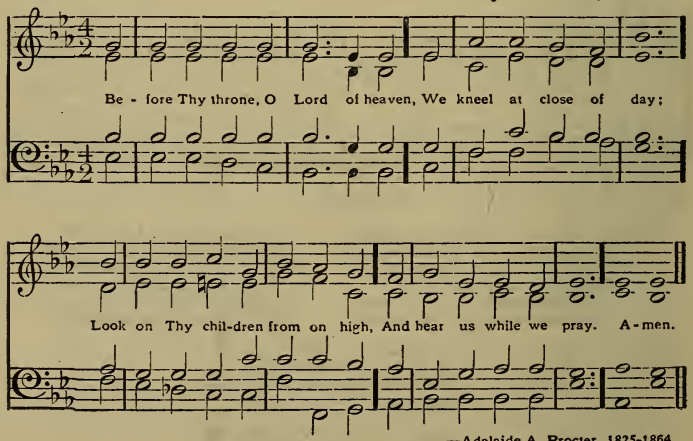
TUNE: HESPERUS L.M. No. 306

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
But more because of Jesus' blood;
Let manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life sent down from heaven.

VESPERS

661

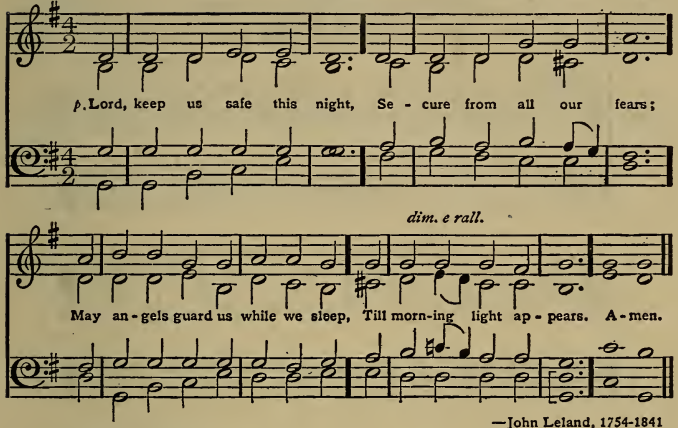
MEDITATION C.M. John H. Gower, 1855-



—Adelaide A. Procter, 1825-1864

VESPER S.M.

662

Arr. from Beethoven, 1770-1827

p. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears;
dim. e rall.
May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap - pears. A - men.

—John Leland, 1754-1841

663

TUNE: VESPER S.M. No. 662

O Saviour, ere we part,
Thy blessing we implore;
O guard us, shield us, be our stay,
This night and evermore.

—Adelaide A. Procter, 1825-1864

664

TUNE: EVENING PRAYER (I) 8.7.8.7 No. 224

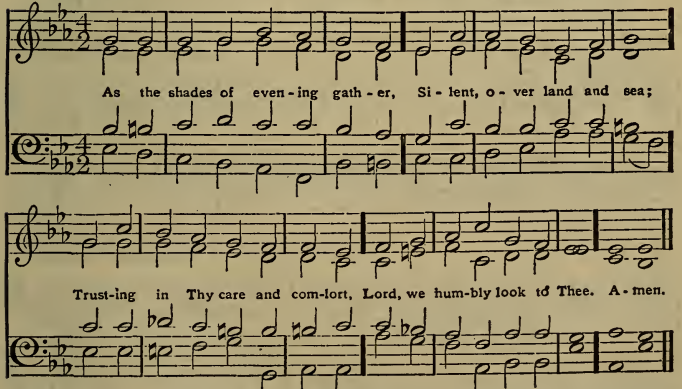
Ere we part, O God, our Father,
To each heart Thy blessing give;
And may we, Thy grace possessing,
Ever to Thy glory live.

—R. Humphrey, 1873-

VESPER 8.7.8.7

665

Dr. Herbert Sanders, 1879-



—E. J. Moore, 1882-

The following stanzas may also be used as Vespers:

"O Jesus, ever with us stay," stanza 5, Hymn 70.
"Grant us Thy Peace," stanza 2, Hymn 238.

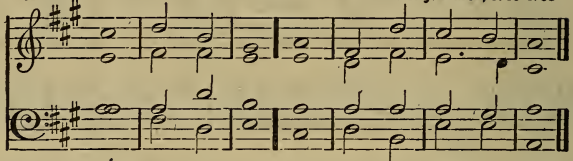
666

VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO

PSALM XCV.

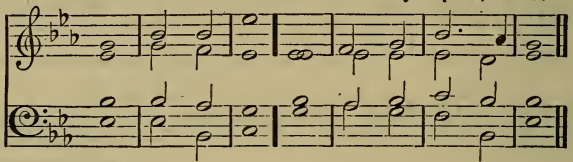
A

Dr. J. Nares, 1715-1783



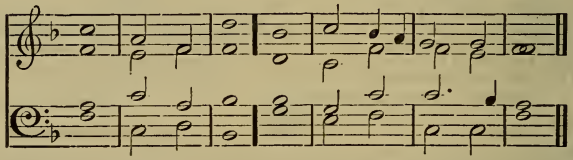
B

Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



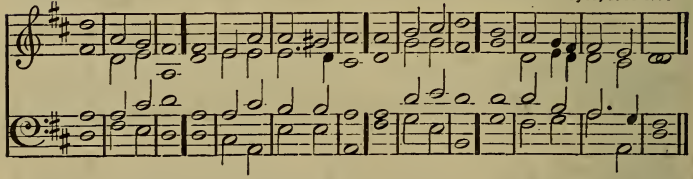
C

Dr. B. Cooke, 1734-1793



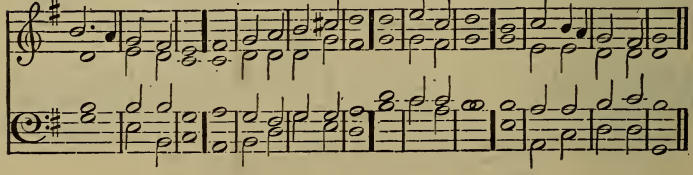
D

Dr. William Boyce, 1710-1779



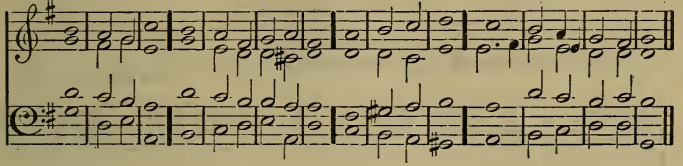
E

Robert Cooke, 1768-1814



F

Samuel Wesley, 1766-1834



1 O COME, let us sing | unto · the | Lord:
let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal-|-vation.

2 Let us come before His pres-ence with | thanks-|-giving:
And shew our-selves | glad in | Him with | Psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great | God:
and a great | King a-|-bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corn-ers | of the | earth:
and the strength of the | hills is | His | also.

(*Second part of Double Chant.*)

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it:
and His hands pre-|-pared · the | dry | land.

6 O come, let us wor-ship, and | fall | down:
and kneel be-|-fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For He is the | Lord our | God:
and we are the people of His pasture * and · the | sheep of | His | hand.

8 To-day if ye will hear His voice * "Hard-en | not your | hearts:
as in the provocation * and as in the day of tempt-|-a-tion | in the | wilderness:

9 "When your fa-thers | tempt-ed | Me:
prov-ed | Me, and | saw My | works.

10 "Forty years long was I grieved with this gen-er-|-ation, and | said:
It is a people that do err in their hearts * for · they | have not | known My | ways:

11 Unto whom I sware | in My | wrath:
that they should not | enter | into · My | rest."

Glory be to the Fa-ther, | and · to the | Son:
and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, · and | ever | shall be:
world · with-out | end. | A-|-men.

667

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

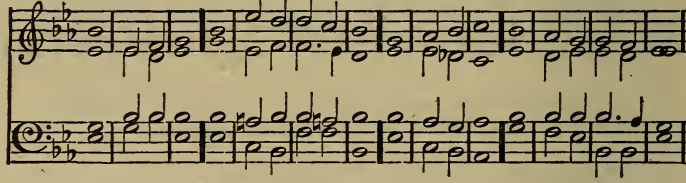
(Niceta, Bishop of Remesiana in Dacia, c. 410)

(First Setting.)

Verses 1-15 inclusive (2nd half for verse 13), and 24 to end.

A

John Randall, 1715-1799



1 WE praise | Thee O | God:
we acknow-ledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

2 All the earth · doth | worship | Thee:
the | Fa-ther | ev-er-|-lasting.

3 To Thee all An-gels | cry a-|-loud:
the Heavens, · and | all the | Powers · there-|-in.

4 To Thee Cher-ub-in and | Ser-aph-|-in:
con-|-tinu-al-|-ly do | cry,

5 Ho-ly, | Ho-ly, | Holy,
Lord | God of | Sab-a-|-oth;

6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Ma-jes-|-ty:
of | Thy | Glo-|-ry

7 The glorious com-pan-y | of · the A-|-postles:
praise | — | — | Thee.

8 The goodly fel-low-ship | of the | Prophets:
praise | — | — | Thee.

9 The no-ble | army · of | Martyrs:
praise | — | — | Thee.

10 The holy Church through-out | all the | world:
doth ac-|-know-|-ledge | Thee;

11 The | Fa-|-ther:
of · an | infin-ite | Ma-jes-|-ty;

12 Thine hon-our-|-a-ble, | true:
and | on-| — -ly | Son;

(*Second part of Double Chant.*)

13 Al-so the | Ho-ly | Ghost:
the | Com-|-fort-|-er.

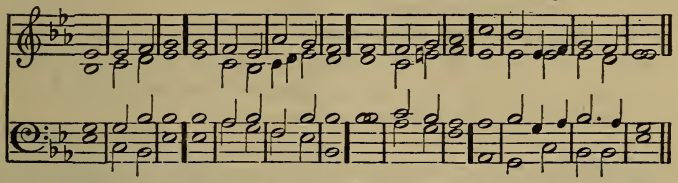
14 Thou art the | King of | Glory:
O | — | — | Christ.

15 Thou art the ev-er-|-last-ing | Son:
of | — the | Fa-|-ther.

Verses 16-23 inclusive.

B

Richard Langdon, 1729-1803



16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to · de-|-liv-er | man:
Thou didst not ab-|-hor the | Vir-gin's | womb.

17 When Thou hadst overcome · the | sharpness · of | death:
Thou didst open the King-dom of | Heaven to | all be-|-lievers.

18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God:
in · the | Glo-ry | of the | Father.

19 We believe · that | Thou shalt | come:
to | be | our | Judge.

20 We therefore pray · Thee | help Thy | servants:
whom Thou hast redeem-ed | with Thy | pre-cious | blood.

21 Make them to be num-ber-ed | with Thy | Saints:
in | glo-ry | ev-er-|-lasting.

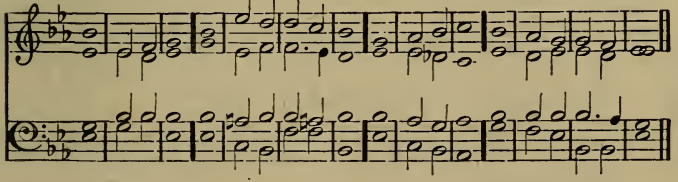
22 O Lord, | save Thy | people:
and | bless Thine | her-it-|-age.

23 Gov-| — -ern | them:
and | lift them | up for | ever.

Verse 24 to end

A

John Randall, 1715-1799



24 Day | by | day:
we | mag-ni-|-fy | Thee;

25 And we wor-ship | Thy | Name:
ev-er | world with-|-out | end.

26 Vouch-|-safe O | Lord:
to keep us this | day with-|-out | sin.

27 O Lord, have | mercy · up-|-on us:
have | mer-|-cy up-|-on us.

28 O Lord, let Thy mer-cy | lighten · up-|-on us:
as our | trust | is in | Thee.

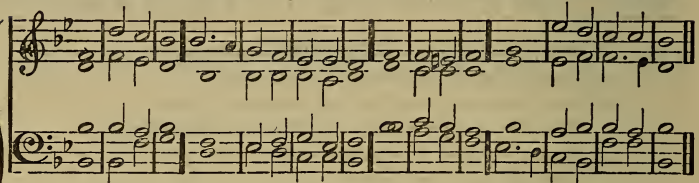
29 O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted:
Slow let me | nev-er | be con-|-founded.

(Second Setting.)

Verses 1-15 inclusive (2nd half for verse 13), and 24 to end.

C

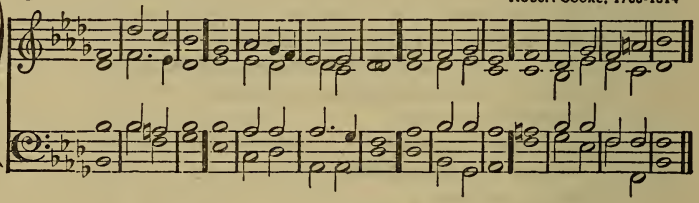
Henry Lawes, 1596-1662



Verses 16-23 inclusive.

D

Robert Cooke, 1768-1814

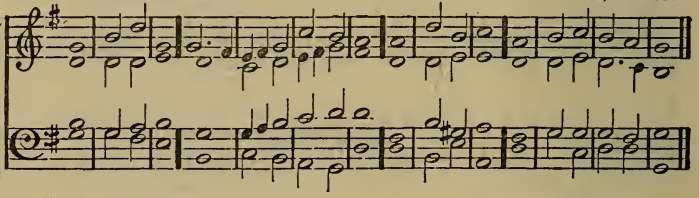


(Third Setting.)

Verses 1-15 inclusive (2nd half for verse 13), and 24 to end.

E

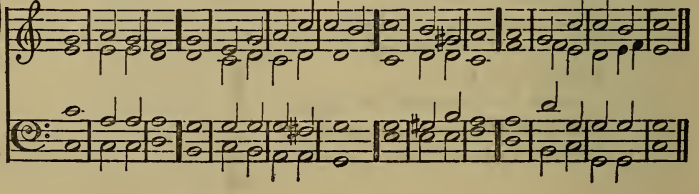
Thomas Norris, 1741-1790



Verses 16-23 inclusive.

F

Dr. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901



668

JUBILATE DEO

PSALM C.

1 O BE joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands:
serve the Lord with gladness * and come be-fore His | pres-ence | with a | song.

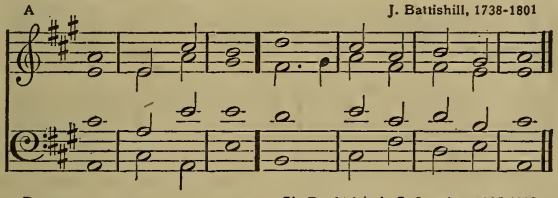
2 Be ye sure that the Lord | He is | God:
it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves * we are His people, and the | sheep of | His | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving * and in-to His | courts with | praise:
be thankful unto Him, and | speak good | of His | Name.

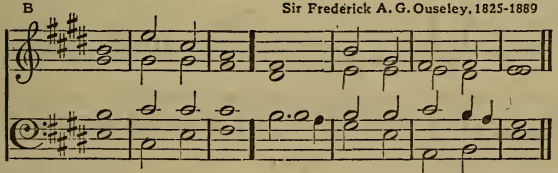
4 For the Lord is gracious * His mer-cy is | ev-er-|-lasting:
and His truth endureth from gen-er-|-ation · to | gen-er-|-ation.

Glory be to the Fa-ther, | and · to the | Son:
and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ev-er | shall be:
world with-out | end. | A-|-men.

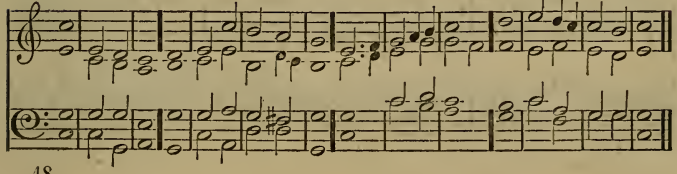
A J. Battishill, 1738-1801



B Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley, 1825-1889



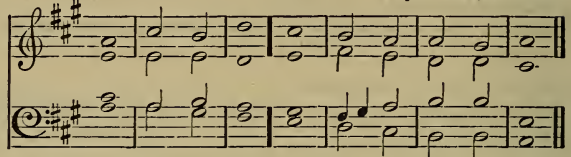
C Dr. W. Crotch, 1775-1847



BENEDICTUS (The Song of Zacharias)

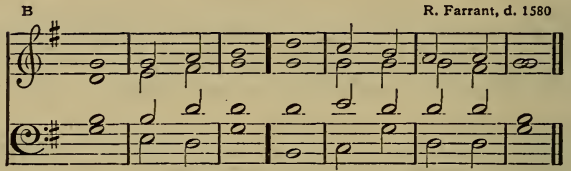
A

Sir John Goss, 1800-1880



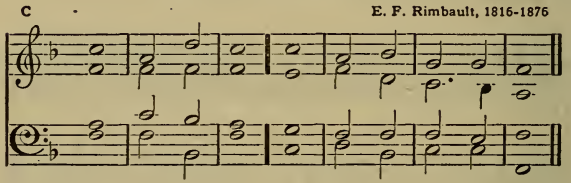
B

R. Farrant, d. 1580



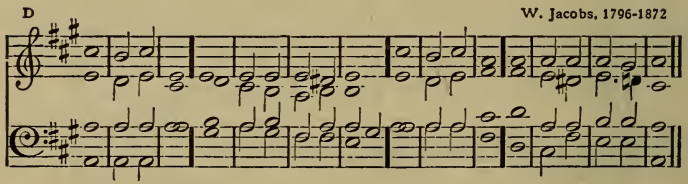
C

E. F. Rimbault, 1816-1876



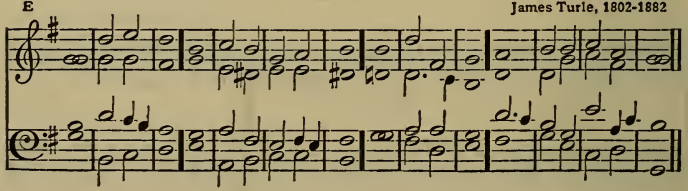
D

W. Jacobs, 1796-1872



E

James Turle, 1802-1882



BENEDICTUS (The Song of Zacharias)

St. Luke I. 68-79.

1 BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel:
for He hath vis-it-ed | and re-|-deemed · His | people;

2 And hath raised up a might-y sal-|-va-tion | for us:
in the house | of His | serv-ant | David;

3 As He spake by the mouth of His | ho-ly | Prophets:
which have been | since the | world be-|-gan;

4 That we should be sav-ed | from our | enemies:
and from * the | hands of | all that | hate us;

5 To perform the mercy pro-mis-ed | to our | forefathers:
and to re-|-member · His | ho-ly | Covenant;

6 To perform the oath which He sware to our | fore-father | Abraham:
that | He would | give | us;

7 That we being delivered out of the hand | of our | enemies:
might serve | Him with-|-out | fear;

8 In holiness and right-eous-|-ness be-|-fore Him:
all * the | days of | our | life.

9 And thou, Child, shalt be called the Pro-phet | of the | Highest:
for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre-|-pare His | ways:

10 To give knowledge of sal-va-tion | unto · His | people:
for the re-|-miss-ion | of their | sins,

11 Through the tender mer-cy of | our | God:
whereby the day-spring from on | high hath | visit-ed | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness * and in * the | shadow · of | death:
Soft and slow
and to guide our feet | into · the | way of | peace.

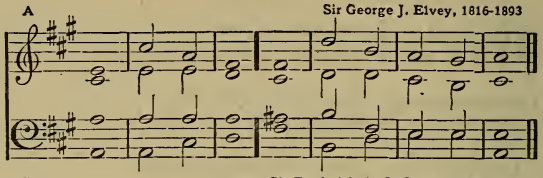
Glory be to the Fa-ther, | and · to the | Son:
and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, * and | ev-er | shall be:
world * with-out | end. | A-|-men.

670

MAGNIFICAT (The Song of Mary)

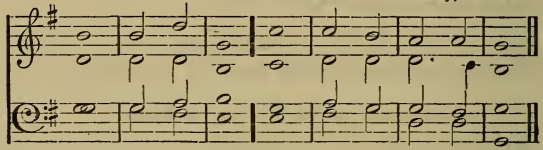
A

Sir George J. Elvey, 1816-1893



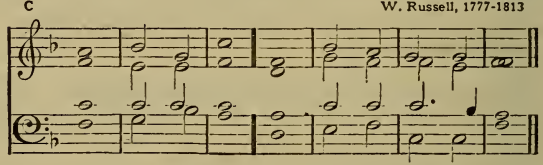
B

Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley, 1825-1889



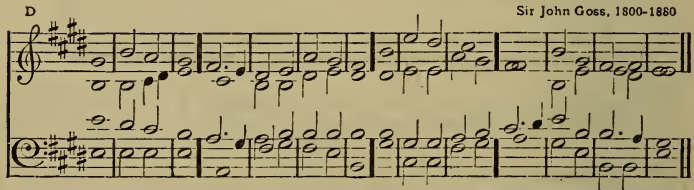
C

W. Russell, 1777-1813



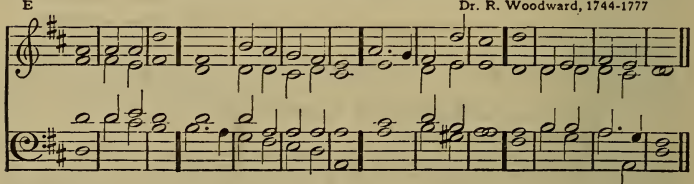
D

Sir John Goss, 1800-1880



E

Dr. R. Woodward, 1744-1777



MAGNIFICAT (The Song of Mary)

St. Luke I. 46-55.

1 MY soul doth mag-ni-fy the | Lord:
and my spirit hath * re-|-joiced · in | God my | Saviour.

2 For He | hath re-|-garded:
the low-li-ness | of His | hand-|-maiden.

3 For behold, * from | hence-|-forth:
all gen-er-|-ations · shall | call me | blessed.

4 For He that is might-y hath | magni-fied | me:
And | ho-ly | is His | Name.

(*Second part of Double Chant.*)

5 And His mer-cy is on | them that | fear Him:
throughout | all | gen-er-|-ations.

6 He hath showed strength | with His | arm:
He hath scattered the proud in the ima-gin-|-a-tion | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the might-y * | from their | seat:
and hath * ex-|-alted · the | humble · and | meek.

8 He hath filled the hun-gry with | good | things:
and the rich He hath | sent | empty · a-|-way.

9 He remembering His mercy hath holp-en His | serv-ant | Israel:
as He promised to our forefathers * A-bra-ham | and his | seed, for | ever.

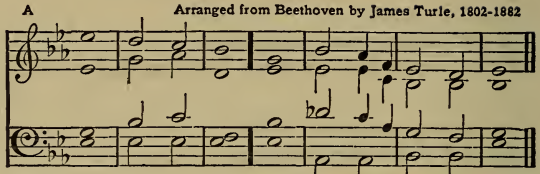
Glory be to the Fa-ther, | and · to the | Son:
and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is now, * and | ev-er | shall be:
world * with-out | end. | A-|-men.

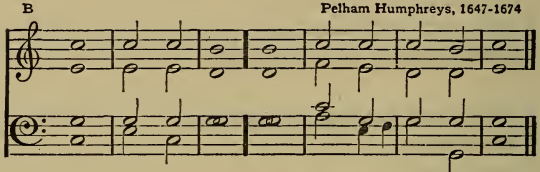
671

DEUS MISEREATUR

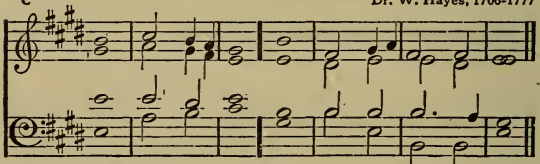
A Arranged from Beethoven by James Turle, 1802-1882



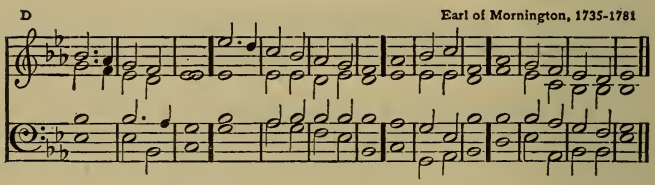
B Pelham Humphreys, 1647-1674



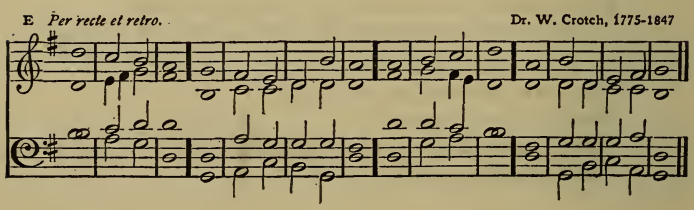
C Dr. W. Hayes, 1706-1777



D Earl of Mornington, 1735-1781



E *Per recte et retro.* Dr. W. Crotch, 1775-1847



DEUS MISEREATUR

PSALM LXVII.

1 GOD be merciful unto ŭs, ' ănd | bless | us:
and show us the light of His countenance * ănd ' bĕ | merci-ful | un-to | us;

2 That Thy way may be knŏwn ' ŭp-|-on | earth:
Thy săv-ing | health a-|-mong all | nations.

3 Let the people praîse | Thee O | God:
yea let ăll ' thĕ | peo-ple | praise | Thee.

4 O let the nations rejoîce | and be | glad:
for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and gŏv-ern thĕ | nations ' up-|-on | earth.

5 Let the people praîse | Thee O | God:
yea let ăll ' thĕ | peo-ple | praise | Thee.

6 Then shall the eărth ' bring | forth her | increase:
and God, even our ŏwn Gŏd, shăll | give | us ' His | blessing.

(*Second part of Double Chant.*)

7 Gŏd ' shăll | bless | us:
and all the ends ŏf thĕ | world shall | fear | Him.

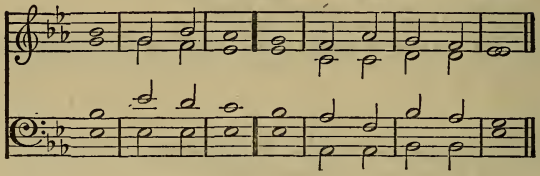
Glory be to the Fă-thĕr, | and ' to the | Son:
and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning * is nŏw, ' ănd | ev-er | shall be:
wŏrld ' with-out | end. | A-|-men.

672

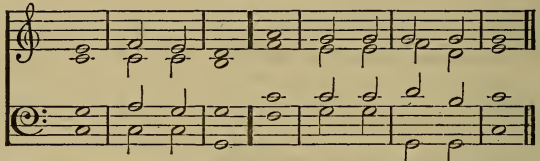
NUNC DIMITTIS (The Song of Simeon)

A

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896

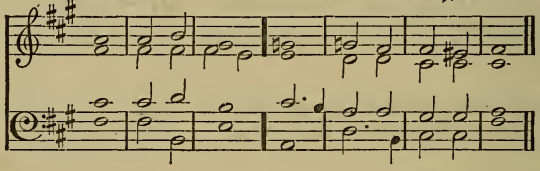


B



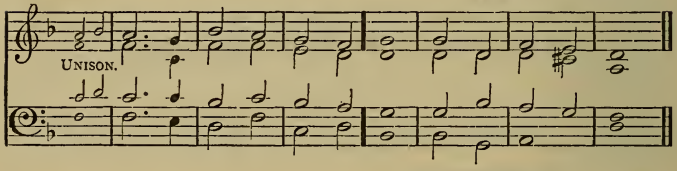
C

S. S. Wesley, 1810-1876



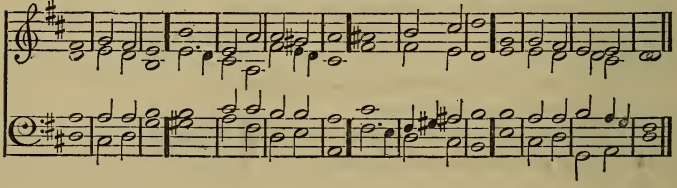
D

Tonus Peregrinus (Ancient Chant)



E

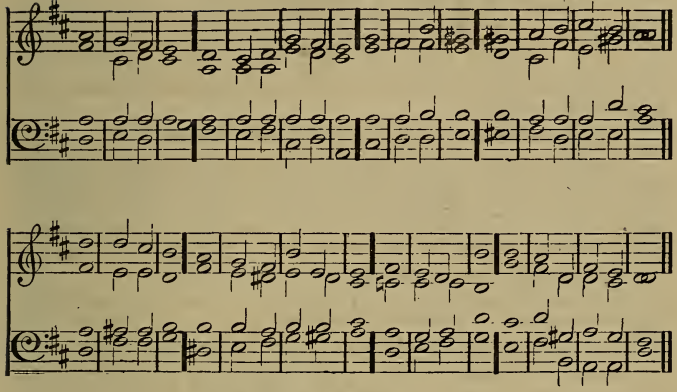
J. Turle, 1802-1882



QUADRUPLE CHANT

F

James Edmund Jones, 1866-



(*Repeat last half of Chant for Gloria.*)

ST. LUKE II. 29-32.

1 LORD, now lettest Thou Thy serv-ant de-|-part in | peace:
ac-|-cord-ing | to Thy | word.

2 For · mine | eyes have | seen:
Thy | — sal-|-va-|-tion,

3 Which Thou | hast pre-|-pared:
before · the | face of | all | people;

4 To be a light · to | lighten · the | Gentiles:
and to be the glo-ry | of Thy | peo-ple | Israel.

Glory be to the Fa-ther, | and · to the | Son:
and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is now, · and | ev-er | shall be:
world · with-out | end. | A-|-men.

673

The Ten Commandments

EXODUS XX. 1-17

GOD spake these words, and said: I am the Lord thy God: Thou shalt have none other gods before Me.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not kill.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not steal.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

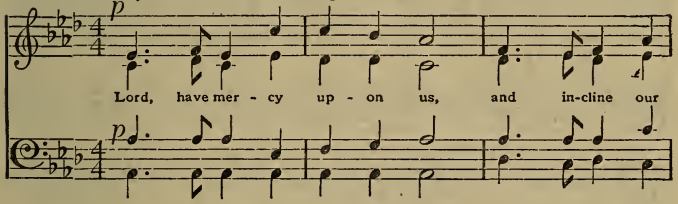
Hear also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Lord have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

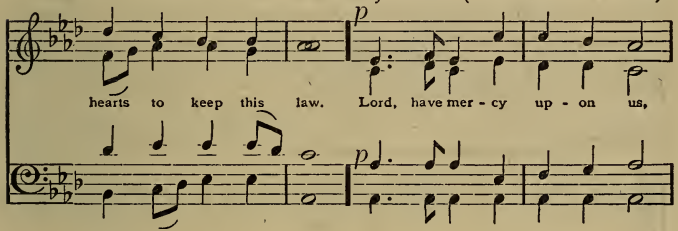
RESPONSES TO THE COMMANDMENTS

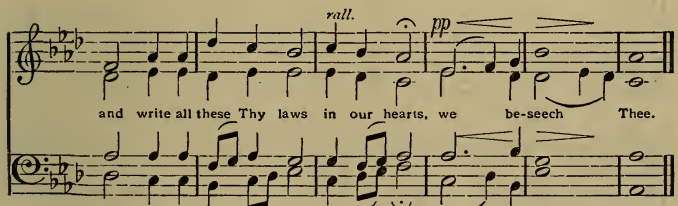
Response No. 1 — Arr. from G. Herbert, c. 1854

After each Commandment except the 10th.



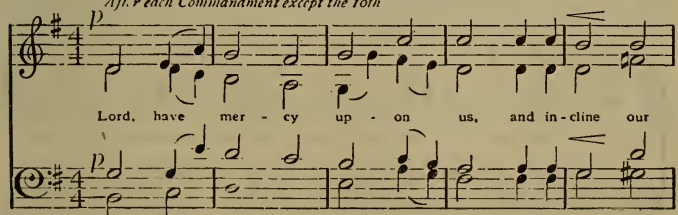
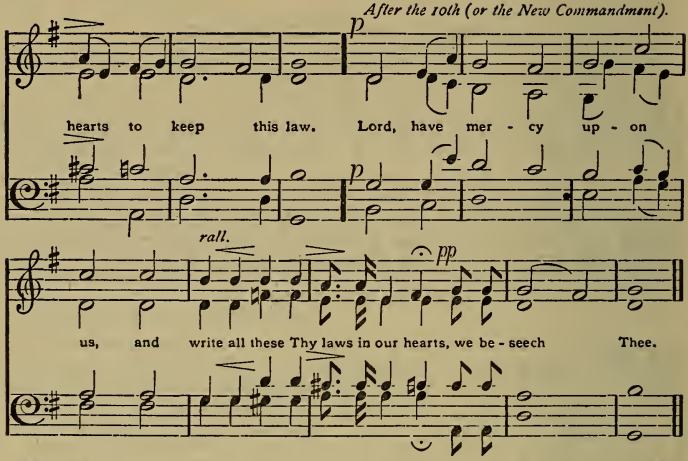
After the 10th (or the New Commandment).



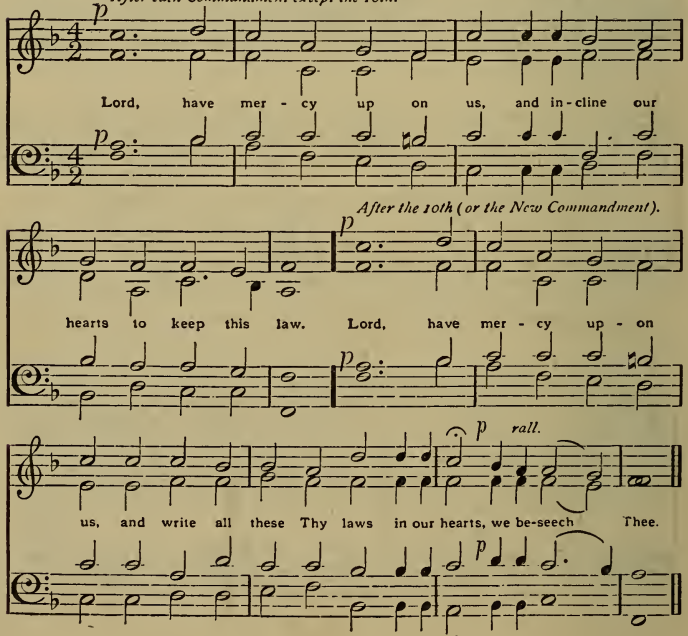


Note.—It is suggested that the first section of the Response may be sung once at the conclusion of the Fourth Commandment, and the second section at the conclusion of the Tenth Commandment (or the New Commandment).

Response No. 2 — Arr. from F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-1847

After each Commandment except the 10th

After the 10th (or the New Commandment).
hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on
rall.
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

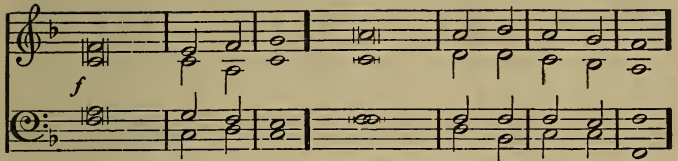
Response No. 3 Dr. J. Nares, 1715-1783


After each Commandment except the 10th.
Lord, have mer - cy up on us, and in - cline our
After the 10th (or the New Commandment).
hearts to keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy up - on
rall.
us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

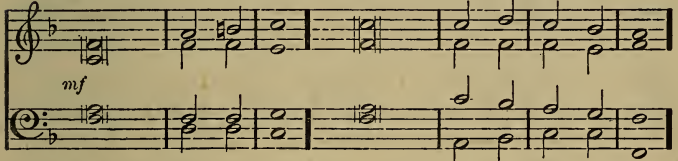
674

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Ancient Chant

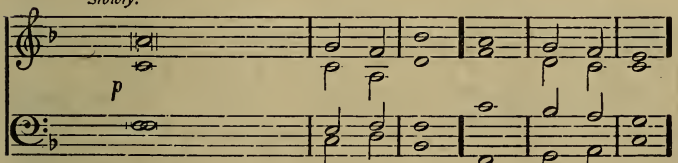


1. Glory be to | God on | high, and on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
2. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we } wor - ship | Thee: { we glorify Thee, we give thanks to } Thee for | Thy great | glory,
3. O Lord God, | heaven - ly | King, God the | Fa - ther | Al- — | mighty.

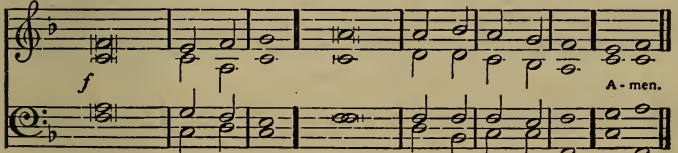


4. O Lord, the only-begotten Son } Je - su | Christ: { O Lord God, Lamb of God, } Son — | of the | Father,

Slowly.



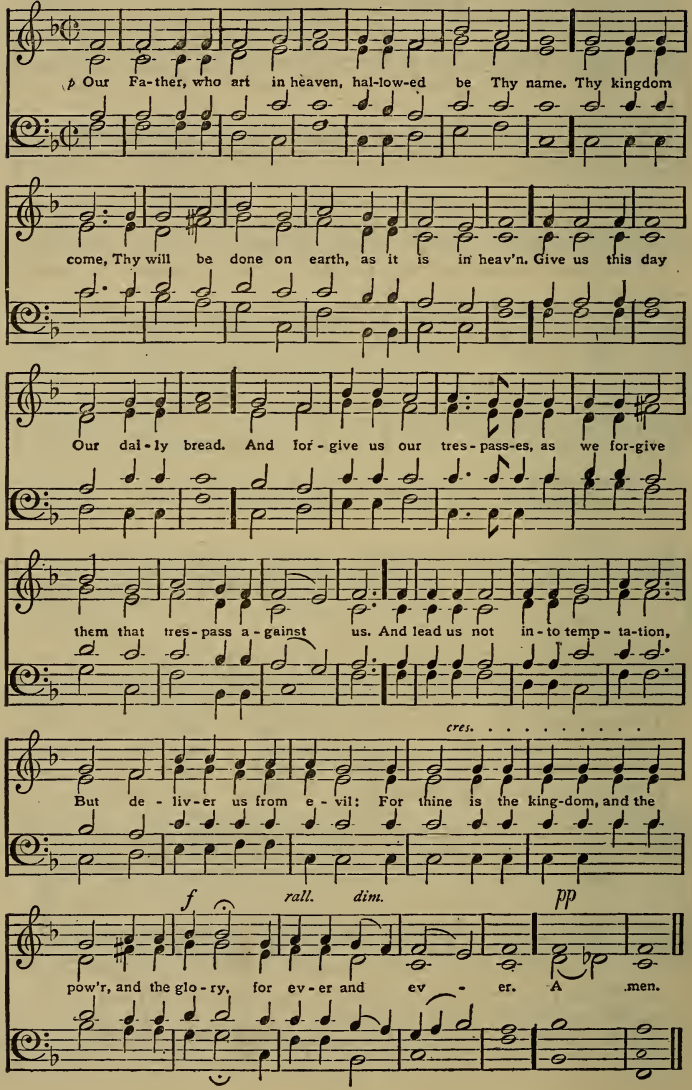
5. That takest away the | sins of the | world: have | mercy up- | on us.
6. Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world: have | mercy up- | on us.
7. Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world: re- | ceive our | prayer.
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: have | mercy up- | on us.



A - men.

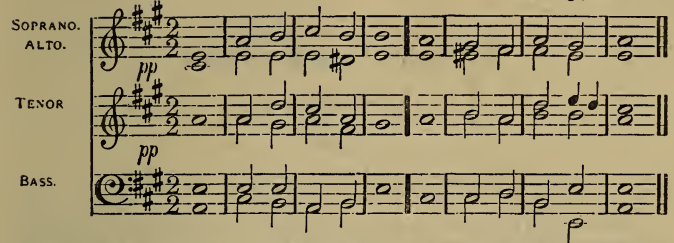
9. For Thou | only art | holy: Thou | on - ly | art the | Lord;
10. Thou, only, O Christ, with the } Ho - ly | Ghost: { art most high in the } glory of | God the | Father.

THE LORD'S PRAYER No. 1 675

From Chant by R. Langdon, 1729-1803

p Our Fa-ther, who art in heaven, hal-low-ed be Thy name. Thy kingdom
come, Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heav'n. Give us this day
Our dai-ly bread. And for-give us our tres-pass-es, as we for-give
them that tres-pass a-gainst us. And lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion,
cres.
But de-liv-er us from e-vil: For thine is the king-dom, and the
f rall. dim. pp
pow'r, and the glo-ry, for ev-er and ev-er. A-men.

No. 2

Dr. A. S. Vogt, 1861-



1 OUR Father, who art in heaven | hallowed | be Thy name ‖ Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; ‖ And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass against us.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: ‖ for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, for | ever. Amen.

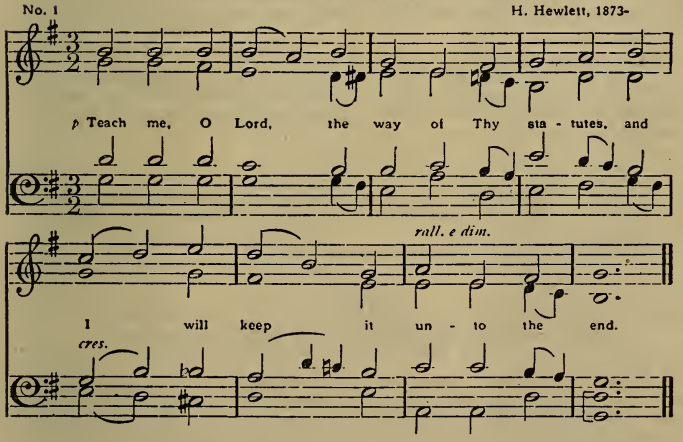
676

RESPONSES

(Which may be Sung after Reading of Lessons)

No. 1

H. Hewlett, 1873-



—Psalm cxix. 33

677

No. 2 TUNE ALL FOR JESUS. No. 336

Be with us this day to bless us,
That we may not hear in vain;
With the saving truths impress us
Which the Words of Life contain.

—Carl J. P. Spitta. 1801-1859. Tr. by R. Massie, 1800-1887

678

THE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS OF THE RECEPTION SERVICE

Ques. Do you here, in the presence of God and of this congregation, renew the solemn consecration of yourself to God, and take upon you the sacred obligation involved and set forth in the holy ordinance of baptism, and do you purpose that in heart and life, in death and for ever, you will be a true servant of God and of Christ?

Ans. I do. Such is my purpose, by God's help.

Ques. Do you believe in our Lord Jesus Christ, as the only, and all-sufficient, propitiation for the sins of mankind, and do you look to Him for the remission of sin and eternal life?

Ans. Such are my faith and hope.

Ques. Do you believe in the inspiration and divine authority of the Holy Scriptures, and accept the same as a sufficient rule of faith and practice?

Ans. I do.

Ques. Will you cheerfully be governed by the rules of the Methodist Church, hold sacred the ordinances of God, and endeavour, as much as in you lies, to promote the welfare of your brethren, and the advancement of the Redeemer's kingdom?

Ans. I will.

Ques. Will you contribute of your earthly substance, according to your ability, to the support of the Gospel and the various benevolent enterprises of the Church?

Ans. I will.

679

THE GENERAL CONFESSION OF THE SACRAMENT OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Almighty God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men; we acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins, which we from time to time most grievously have committed, by thought, word and deed, against Thy Divine Majesty, provoking most justly Thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; the remembrance of them is grievous unto us. Have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us, most merciful Father; for Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, forgive us all that is past, and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please Thee in newness of life, to the honour and glory of Thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Topical Index

(Prepared by the Rev. A. A. Radley)

Abba Father, 94.
Abiding, presence of Christ, 70, 88, 166, 208, 213, 215, 218, 340, 341, 527, 540, 604.
Abiding, in Christ, 478, 521.
Adeste Fideles, 120.
Adoption:
  Assurance of, 94.
  Joy of, 94, 305. 439.
  Spirit of, 94.
Adoration:
  By the Magi, 128.
  By Saints and Angels, 45, 128.
  Of God, 4, 9, 10, 15, 16, 17, 19, 21, 24, 38, 49, 54, 128, 216, 235, 248, 256, 588.
  Of Jesus, 1, 17, 108, 112, 117, 121.
  Of the Spirit, 153.
  Of the Trinity, 11, 25, 26, 32, 45.
  Of the Lamb, 3.
  New Year, 620.
Advent (See Second Coming):
  Of Christ, 86, 109, 123, 129, 261, 292.
Advocate:
  Christ, our, 94, 261, 331.
Afflictions:
  Christ with us in, 429, 456, 540, 542.
  Comfort in, 530, 539.
  Courage in, 339, 472.
  Furnace of, 190.
  Floods of, 190, 438.
  Prayer in, 438, 440.
Almsgiving, 377, 645.
Anchor of the Soul, 350, 499.
Angels:
  Adoring Christ, 30, 108, 593.
  Adoring God, 15, 44, 45, 325, 593.
  Christ, King of, 120.
  Ministering, 406, 532.
  Song at Nativity, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 125.
Anxious Care, 14, 332, 539.
Armour, the Christian's, 373, 380, 390.
Army, Christ's, 381, 383, 390, 555.
Ascension of Jesus, 73, 138.
Aspiration:
  After God, 2, 428, 447.
  After Holiness, 92.
Assurance:
  Blessed, 351.
  Of Acceptance, 477, 499.
  Of Adoption, 94.
  Of Faith, 13, 475.
  Of Salvation, 153.
Atonement:
  Finished, 69, 72, 338, 347, 473.
  Through Christ, 32, 105, 306, 346.
  Universality of, 50, 72, 94, 302, 306.
Author of Faith, 13, 490.

Backsliding:
  Acknowledged, 423.
  Fear of, 461.
  Return from, 471.
Banner, The Gospel, 278, 279, 532.
Baptism:
  Infant, 254, 255.
  Of the Spirit, 146, 147, 148, 149.
Believers (See also Christian Saints):
  Joy of, 1, 14, 22, 113, 192, 425, 459, 477, 494, 518.
  Resurrection of, 133, 136.
  Unity of, 528.
Benevolence, 377, 645.
Bethel, 168, 447.
Bethlehem:
  Christ born in, 120, 126, 130, 608, 616.
  Star of, 103, 127, 128, 129.
  Visit of Magi to, 128.
Bible (See Scriptures).
Blood of Christ, 1, 72, 94, 112, 303, 318, 321, 343, 437, 461, 473, 499.
Boldness, 72, 73.
Bread:
  Of Life, 185, 256, 259, 466, 548.
  Bible the, 185.
  Jesus the, 70, 464, 466.
  Daily, 168.
Breath of God, 151.
Brevity of Life, 47, 229, 270, 468, 533, 559, 564, 567, 577, 623.
Bridegroom:
  Coming of the, 324, 364.
Britain's Flag, 417.
Brother, Christ our, 66, 75, 112.
Brotherhood:
  National, 413, 418.
  Universal, 382, 393, 412, 413, 418, 531.
Burdens, bearing one another's, 482, 531.
Business and Religion, 200, 206.

Call:
  Of Jesus, 284, 311, 337.
  To Service, 400, 405.
  To Worship, 19.
Calling, the Christian's, 326, 529.
Calvary, 91, 99, 257, 303, 311, 479, 507.
Canaan, the heavenly, 458, 554.
Canada, 422.
Captain, Christ our, 179, 383, 532, 555.
Care of God, 16, 177, 236, 530.
Cares:
  Anxious, 14, 332, 539.
  Rest from, 37, 474, 487.
Charity, acts of, 232, 357, 367, 375, 377.
Cherubin and Seraphin, 38, 45.
Children:
  Baptism of, 254, 255.
  Consecrated to Christ, 254, 345, 588, 598, 605, 611.
  Death, of, 559, 573.
  Dependence upon Christ, 585, 589, 598.
  Hope of the future, 409, 612.
  Blessed by Christ, 361, 598, 606, 613, 614, 615.
  In Heaven, 361, 573, 603.
  Love of Jesus for, 73, 511, 595, 597.
  Parents living for, 653.
  Plants of God, 584.
  Religion of, 588, 589.
  Woes of, 361.
  Taught by Nature, 591.
Christ:
  Abiding with Believers, 70, 88, 190, 208, 213, 215, 218, 237, 340, 341, 445, 527, 540.
  Adoration of, 108, 112, 117, 121.
  Advocate, our, 331.
  All in all, 83.

Christ—*Continued.*
Ascended, 73, 138.
Author of Faith, 13.
Bearing our Sorrows, 209, 535, 542, 549.
Blood of, 1, 72, 94, 112, 302, 318, 343, 461, 473, 499.
Bread of Heaven, 70, 185, 256, 257, 464, 548.
Bridegroom, 364, 514.
Brother, 66, 67, 75, 112.
Call of, 284, 311, 337.
Calling sinners, 281, 306, 317, 338.
Carpenter, the, 371.
Coming again, 87, 109, 285, 326, 581.
Compassion of, 73, 312, 516, 535.
Condescension of, 84, 313.
Conqueror, 57, 138, 139, 141, 275.
Corner-Stone, the, 642.
Childhood of, 81.
Captain of Salvation, 179, 532, 555.
Cross of, 57, 61, 71, 89, 99, 105, 106, 260, 273, 300, 301, 325, 339, 426, 516, 610.
Crucified, 69, 76, 137, 301, 324.
Deity of, 32, 72.
Deliverer, 1, 113, 123, 190.
Died for me, 72, 153, 301, 473.
Example, our, 93, 426.
Foundation, 643.
Friend, 66, 67, 332, 341.
Friend of Children, 606.
Fulness of Christ, 83, 520.
Glory of, 57, 101.
Grace of Christ, 65, 104, 316, 483.
Guest, 425.
Guide, 131, 179, 316, 335.
Head, 482.
Healer, 59, 209, 651.
Heavenly Lamb, 1, 3, 32, 69, 87, 100, 518.
Hiding Place, 83, 100, 484.
High Priest, 73, 483.
Immanuel, 87, 302.
Incarnate, 26, 111, 123, 126, 130.
Intercession of, 72, 108, 331, 338.
Invitations of, 305, 306.
Judge, 28, 58, 312.
King, 28, 57, 60, 107, 236.
King of Kings, 57.
King of Glory, 57.
Lamb of God, 1, 3, 32, 69, 87, 98, 100, 316, 346, 437.
Leading, 118, 465, 467, 532, 551, 561.
Life, 67, 70.
Light, 59, 67, 70, 74, 101, 305.
Christ—*Continued.*
Lord of all, 56, 57.
Love of, 69, 71, 80, 104, 306, 307, 313, 333, 436, 497, 498, 504, 514, 528, 595.
Man of Sorrows, 73, 429, 517.
Mediator, 331, 338.
Messiah, 91, 121, 283, 288.
Mind of, 358.
Morning Star, 74, 114, 477.
Name of, 1, 3.
Names of, 93.
Offices of, 93.
Our Hope, 115.
Our Passover, 108.
Our Solace, 96.
Our Shepherd, 63, 66, 93, 255, 459, 509, 605.
Physician, 59, 209, 251.
Praise to, 1, 3, 32, 96, 97, 112.
Preciousness of Christ, 64, 112, 321, 498.
Prince of Peace, 80, 91, 116, 123.
Prophet, 66.
Ransom, 69, 72, 112.
Redeemer, 1, 11, 21, 107, 128, 311, 484, 594.
Refuge, 83, 100, 104, 304, 484, 536, 542.
Reign of, 7, 28, 60, 273, 287, 288.
Rest in, 305, 335.
Resurrection of, 131, 132, 133, 134, 136, 137, 139, 140, 141.
Rock of Ages, 53, 100, 105, 197, 212, 493.
Sacrifice, 94, 306.
Son of God, 302, 429, 527.
Son of Man, 429.
Stilling the Tempest, 85, 90, 460.
Substitute, 69, 72, 73, 108, 347.
Sufferings of, 73, 98, 99, 108, 429.
Sun of Righteousness, 101, 211, 243.
Sympathy of, 73, 483, 570.
Temptation of, 102, 209, 483.
Triumph of, 28, 73, 76, 109, 141, 275.
Way, Truth, Life, 59, 62, 67.
Virgin's Son, 23.
Christian:
At work, 200, 357, 364, 374, 378, 488.
Belongs to Christ, 485.
Child of Grace, 556.
Experience, 65.
Fellowship, 214, 528.
Home, 523, 526.
His Armour, 373, 390.
His Joyful Confession, 22.
Christian—*Continued.*
Living to Christ, 485.
Needs Christ, 319, 340.
Pilgrim, 452, 561.
Safety of the, 212.
Servant, 22, 364, 374, 439, 488, 568.
Temptations of, 380, 386.
Triumph, 14, 385, 529, 568, 582.
Unity, 63, 194, 482, 528, 529, 531.
Warfare, 310, 380, 381, 386, 610 (See also Conflict).
Christmas Hymns, 60, 111, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 130, 608.
Church:
Above, 252, 593.
Dedication of, 640, 642.
Christ, the foundation of, 195.
Immovable, 191.
Its exercises, 196, 214, 593.
Joining the, 644.
Laying foundation of, 642.
Love for, 167, 193, 214, 248.
Membership in, 214.
Militant, 44, 192, 195, 373, 383, 555.
Prayer for, 275.
Security of, 197, 536.
Triumphant 44, 192, 195, 275, 381.
Unity, 194.
Universal, 234.
City:
Of God, 197.
Purified and established, 394.
Prayer for the, 415.
Clean Heart, 302, 342, 438, 479.
Cleansing, 303, 311, 491, 508.
Code, Christ's life our, 78.
Comfort, for mourners, 166, 444, 464.
Coming to Christ, 335, 338, 346.
Commandments, 38.
Communion:
Of Saints, 193, 214, 261, 444, 528, 529, 530, 531, 581.
With Christ, 259, 459, 463, 516.
With God, 424, 430, 477.
Confession:
Of Christ, 22, 74, 232, 260, 300.
National, 419.
Conflict (see also Warfare):
Christian's 373, 402, 530, 553, 610,
Ended, 355, 568.
Conscience:
Guilty, 338, 526.
Clear, 198, 353, 372.

Consolation, 548, 549.
Contentment, 496.
Contrition, 344, 471.
Conquering, through Christ, 373, 574.
Conviction. of sin, 331, 443.
By the Spirit, 165.
Corner-Stone, laying, 642.
Country, our, 281, 414, 416, 418.
Covenant, baptismal, 453.
Renewed, 269, 308.
Compassion, human, 426.
Divine, 48, 49, 73, 110, 177, 261, 331, 501, 516, 535, 545.
Comforter, Holy Ghost, the, 75, 146, 152, 157, 165, 548.
Conqueror, Christ the, 57, 138, 139, 141, 272, 275.
Courage, Christian, 170, 277. 300, 339, 352, 373, 384, 387, 390, 401, 438, 472.
Consecration:
Entire, 71, 92, 327, 336, 436, 502.
Of Goods, 43, 327, 336, 377, 454.
Of Life, 15, 200, 336, 349, 436, 454, 488.
Of Powers, 327, 336, 488.
Of Self, 327, 336, 400, 437, 454, 485, 502, 511.
Of Youth, 284, 476, 611.
Prayer for, 2, 544.
Renewal of, 269, 308.
To Christ, 145, 200, 284, 301, 345, 436, 437, 454, 465, 476, 504.
To God, 43, 611.
To Ministry, 297.
Creation:
By God, 6, 12, 19, 25, 52, 174, 237, 366.
By Holy Spirit, 146.
Cross:
And Crown, 57, 273, 530.
Bearing the, 99, 339, 426.
Contemplation of, 71, 516.
Glorying in, 71, 106, 300.
Its Protection, 325.
Lessons of the, 89.
Power of, 260, 610.
Crossing the Bar, 583.
Crown, 23, 63, 89, 110, 390, 484.
Crucifixion, 69, 137, 301, 324.

Darkness:
Natural, 220, 224, 233, 237, 335.
Spiritual, 488.
Daily:
Bread, 168.
Grace, 435, 500, 513.
Guidance, 435, 601.
Duty, 363.
Mercies, 199, 500.
Need, 513.
Daily—*Continued.*
Toil, 200, 365.
Life, 175.
Day:
Close of, 213, 220, 226, 234, 241.
Of God, 354.
Of Rest, 246, 249, 250.
Of Wrath, 109, 560, 579, 628.
Of Light, 250.
Star, 101.
Lord's (see Sabbath)
Death:
A Sleep, 557.
Crossing the Bar, 583.
Faithful unto, 474.
Fear of removed, 14, 167, 456, 477, 493, 552, 582.
Rest in, 557, 575, 577.
Sudden, 568.
Of a Child, 559, 573.
Of an Adult, 568, 582.
Victory over, 493.
Decision:
Call to, 284, 400, 403.
Made, 359, 476.
Dedication:
Of a Building, 173, 641.
Of a Church, 640, 642.
Of a Child, 254.
Of Youth, 611.
Of an Organ, 44.
Deity of Christ, 32, 72.
Delay, 304, 306, 313.
Deliverer, Christ our, 1, 84, 111, 113, 123, 190, 483.
Departed, memories of the, 221, 522.
Dew, the Holy Spirit as, 143, 471.
Diligence, 391.
Dismissal, 205, 211, 560, 656.
Dove, the Holy Spirit as, 143, 423.
Door:
Christ the, 425.
Of Opportunity, 286.
Doubt, 460.
Duty, 200, 249, 312, 352, 363, 501.

Early Piety,588.
Easter Hymns, 108, 132, 133, 135, 136, 137, 139, 140, 141.
Ebenezer, 461.
Education, 634, 635, 636, 637. 638.
Eternal:
Home, 47.
Life, 13, 562.
Light, 27
Evening:
Hymns, 15, 208, 209, 210. 213, 217, 225, 226, 229, 233, 234, 241, 242, 252, 424.
Hymn for Child, 599, 604.
Evening—*Continued.*
Prayer, 224, 231, 239, 467, 572.
Sabbath, 205, 211, 223, 227, 238, 245.
Example:
Personal, 489.
Christ our, 93, 426.
Experience, Christian, 65.
Entire Sanctification, 2, 154, 497, 498.
Empire Hymn, 420.
Emmanuel, 86.

Face, of God, 430, 434, 466, 484.
Faith:
And Knowledge, 639.
Assurance, 13, 475.
Author of, 13.
Fight of, 310.
Hope and Charity, 304, 382.
In Christ, 303, 316.
Increase of, 432.
Justification by, 499.
Light of, 13.
Of our Fathers, 372.
Prayer for, 13, 432, 472.
Rest of, 480.
Spirit, 153.
And Works, 489.
Faithfulness:
Of God, 4, 31.
Rewards of, 364.
To Daily Duty, 200, 363, 501.
To Christ, 390.
Under trial, 363, 398, 507.
Family:
Of God, 653.
In Heaven, 555.
Religion, 228, 523, 526, 650.
Reunion, 524.
Worship, 228, 523, 650.
Fatherhood, of God, 49, 67, 409, 439, 496, 519, 544, 641.
Fathers, our, 372, 394.
Fear of death removed, 14, 167, 456, 477, 493, 552.
Feast, the Gospel, 306, 307.
Fire:
Celestial, 145, 315, 498.
Of Affliction, 190.
Of Holy Spirit, 143, 148, 475.
Pillar of, 40, 172, 458, 630.
Refining, 475.
Flowers:
Blooming, 620, 627.
Fading, 559.
Service, 625, 627.
Fellowship:
With Christ, 259, 358.
Christian, 214, 528.
Floods, of affliction, 190, 438.
Foes, 339, 373, 472.
Following Christ, 58, 98, 397, 438, 440, 489

Forbearance of God, 48, 49.
Forgiveness:
Joy of, 113, 556.
Of Others, 177.
Prayer for, 210, 449.
Through Blood, 347, 499.
Fortress, God our, 396.
Forward, 383.
Foundation:
Christ the, 195, 643.
Of a Church, 642.
Promises a, 190, 536.
Stone, 642.
The Church's, 195.
Fountain, for sin, 302, 307, 473.
Freedom:
From sin, 7, 84, 436, 563.
National, 413, 417, 418.
Friend:
God our, 54, 332.
Holy Spirit our, 155.
Jesus our, 66, 75, 332, 341, 371.
Friends in Heaven, 555.
Friendship, 199, 531.
Fulness of Christ, 83, 520.

Gentiles:
Light of, 292.
Prayed for, 294.
Gethsemane, 79, 99, 507
Giving:
Cheerful, 645.
Our best to Christ, 43, 103, 128, 327, 357, 377, 645.
Glory:
Christ, King of, 7.
Of God, 1, 10, 39, 45, 54.
Godliness, the mystery of, 84.
Goodness of God, 17, 48, 439.
God:
Adoration of, 4, 9, 10, 12, 15, 16, 17, 19, 21, 24, 38, 49, 54, 128, 216, 235, 248, 256, 588.
Calling, 309.
Care of, 16, 177, 236, 530, 539.
Compassion of, 48, 49, 73, 110, 177, 261, 331, 501, 516, 535, 545.
Condescension of, 17, 24, 49, 54.
Eternity of, 24, 49, 617.
Face of, 430, 434, 466, 484.
Father, our, 54, 409, 439, 496, 544, 641.
Forbearance of, 48, 49.
Forgiving, 38.
Fortress, our, 396.
Friend, 54, 332.
Gentleness, 456.
Glory of, 1, 10, 45, 54.
Goodness of, 17, 48, 175, 439, 602
Grace of, 54, 307.
Greatness of, 9, 10, 49, 54.

God—*Continued.*
Guidance of, 456.
Holiness of, 38, 45.
Immanence of, 641.
In Creation, 6, 12, 52, 171, 176, 585, 587, 591.
Justice of, 54.
Heart of, 545.
Keeper, our, 546.
King, 9, 10, 19, 32, 38, 248.
Light, our, 51.
Longing for, 2, 428, 434, 439, 457.
Love of, 9, 21, 36, 37, 48, 50, 162, 175, 303, 306, 329, 510, 514, 538, 602.
Majesty, of, 9, 10, 17, 54, 236.
Mercy of, 20, 36, 48, 50, 331, 443, 499.
Mystery of, 170.
Omnipotent, 4, 21 54, 169, 236.
Omnipresence, 15.
Omniscience, 478, 522.
Our Rest, 487.
Promises of, 4, 184, 190, 197.
Providence of, 23, 107, 168, 169, 171, 236.
Refuge, our, 396, 453, 458, 470, 536.
Shepherd, our, 8.
Sovereignty of, 19, 54, 170.
Strength, our, 490.
Sun and Shield, 219.
Unchangeable, 55.
Unsearchable, 4.
Will of, 426, 519.
Wisdom of, 21, 54, 169, 439.
Works of, 6, 17, 174, 176.

Gospel:
Armour, 373, 390.
Banner, 379, 381.
Excellency of, 184, 322.
Feast, 306, 307.
Freeness of, 50, 65, 295 296, 303, 307, 322, 324, 330, 331, 338, 461, 504.
Fulness of, 95 113, 306. 307, 420, 489.
Invitations of, 295, 304, 306. 307, 317, 324, 331. 338.
Light of, 250, 271, 273, 292.
Power of, 252, 275, 508.
Spread of, 271, 273, 274, 275. 280, 282, 285, 286, 287, 288.
Triumphs of, 272, 275, 286, 290.

Grace:
Abounding, 104, 148, 248, 461.
Daily, 513, 557
Debtor to, 85.
Free, 50, 307.
Justifying, 499.

Grace—*Continued.*
Imparted by Holy Spirit, 164.
Of Christ, 65, 104, 316, 440, 483.
Of God, 54, 307.
Reconciling, 75.
Restoring, 36, 425.
Reviving, 316.
Sanctifying, 6, 426, 484.
Saving, 4, 50, 306, 437.
Sufficient, 190.
Throne, 73, 181.
Triumphs of, 1.
Graces, Christian, 250, 304, 382, 645.
Grave, the, 582.
Greatness of God, 9, 10, 49. 54.
Grief, 14, 438, 440, 447, 542.
Guidance:
Implored. 103, 168, 179, 316, 456, 458, 467, 601, 605.
Acknowledged, 5, 41, 168. 172, 316.
Guide:
Jesus our, 91, 93, 179, 335, 464, 605.
Holy Spirit our, 75, 148, 638.
Guilt, 313, 346, 443.
Guest:
Christ our, 424, 425.
Holy Spirit our, 155.

Happiness, 113, 192, 494, 523, 573.
Harvest:
Hymns, 29, 466, 620, 626, 628, 629, 630, 631.
Spiritual, 268, 282, 353, 432.
Healer, Christ our, 209, 651.
Health, 25.
Heart:
Broken, 331, 443.
Changed, 75.
Clean, 302, 342, 438, 479.
Contrite, 64, 443, 471, 479.
Fainting, 4, 316, 439.
Faithful, 504.
In Tune, 83, 246.
Loving, 70.
Of God, 545.
Perfect, 479, 491.
Pure, 246, 473, 479, 486, 491.
Saddened, 160, 221
Sinful, 313, 482.
Surrender of, 17.
Washed, 302, 438. 473.
Wounded, 160, 548.
Heaven:
A City, 561.
A House, 243.
A Prepared Place, 212.
Better Country, 556, 561, 623.
Children in, 361, 573, 603, 606.

Heaven—*Continued.*
Christ in, 553, 556, 562.
Contemplation of, 468, 556, 566.
Freedom from sin and sorrow, 550, 563, 574.
Friends in, 551, 555, 568, 569.
Glory of, 550, 551, 554, 571.
Hope of, 24, 243, 537, 556, 567.
Jerusalem, 556, 558, 561, 571.
Jesus the joy of, 95.
Joys of, 383, 554, 566, 573, 575.
Land of pure delight, 554.
Longing for, 489, 555, 556, 558, 561, 562, 567.
Our Home, 243, 558, 561, 562, 565.
Redeemed in, 574.
Rest in, 247, 556, 566, 567, 575.
Reunion in 553, 569.
Sabbath in, 247, 564.
Saints in, 551, 555, 556, 562, 576, 581.
Society of, 383, 571, 574.
Songs of, 247, 571.
Worship in, 558, 567.
Triumph in, 568.
No night in, 563, 564.
Endless life in, 303.
Heavy-laden, the, 332, 335, 338.
Hell:
Gates of, 286.
Hosts of, 266, 444, 499.
Salvation from, 499.
Heralds of Christ, 442.
Hiding Place, Christ our, 83, 100, 484.
High Priest, Christ our, 73, 483.
Hindrances, 497.
Holiness, 92, 154, 307, 326, 473, 475, 484, 489, 491, 497, 506, 514.
Holy Spirit:
Baptism of, 146. 147, 148, 149.
Cleansing, 157, 159, 160, 491.
Comforter, the, 75, 146, 152 155, 157, 165, 548.
Convicting, 165.
Creator, 146.
Descent of, 143, 147, 163, 475.
Dew, 143, 471.
Dove, 143, 423.
Enlightening, 25, 143, 148. 150, 152, 155, 159, 160, 165.
Fire, 143, 148, 475.
Friend, 155.
Guest, 155.
Holy Spirit—*Continued*
Guide, 75, 148, 150, 638.
Healing, 160.
Imparting Faith, 153.
Imparting Grace, 164.
Imparting Strength, 156.
Imparting power, holiness, perfect love, 154, 158.
Indwelling, 152, 160.
Inspirer of Scripture, 144.
Offices, 150, 156, 159.
Paraclete, 146.
Power of, 147, 152.
Prayer for, 142, 143, 148. 153.
Quickening, 142, 155.
Refining, 143, 475.
Revealing, 144, 153.
Sanctifying, 491.
Sealing, 480.
Striving, 330.
Testifying to Christ, 153. 165.
Witness of, 75, 94, 149, 152, 153, 154, 155, 160, 163, 165.
Water, living, 166.
Home:
The Christian, 523, 524, 526.
Heaven our, 243, 558, 561, 562, 565, 580.
Our eternal, 47.
Homeland, the, 580.
Hope:
Of Heaven, 24, 243, 537, 556, 567.
Of Full Salvation, 115.
Hosannas, 123, 241.
Hour of Prayer, 205.
House of God, 196, 214, 219, 230, 232, 252, 448, 643.
Hospitals, 651, 652.
Human:
Compassion, 426.
Frailty, 47.
Need, 364, 442.
Progress, 175.
Humility:
Personal, 102, 143, 325, 449, 516.
National, 419.

Idols, our, 160, 423, 491.
Immanuel's Land, 566.
Immortality, 22, 484, 562, 563.
Immortal Love, 59.
Incarnation of Jesus, 26, 111, 123, 126, 130.
Infant Baptism, 254, 255.
Inspiration:
For service, 492.
Of Scriptures, 144, 183, 184, 186, 188, 556.
Intercession of Christ, 72, 108, 331, 338, 448.
Invitations, Gospel, 295, 307, 317, 324, 331, 338, 439.

Jehovah, 9, 19, 24, 54.
Jerusalem, heavenly, 556, 558, 561, 571.
Jesus (See also Christ):
Abiding, 1, 17, 108, 112, 117, 121.
All in All, 83, 520.
Asleep in, 557.
Blood of, 72.
Brother, 75.
Calling, 337.
Child, the, 608.
Conqueror, 272.
Cross of, 325.
Crowned, 56.
Crucified, 69, 137, 301, 324.
Friend, 66, 75, 332, 341, 371.
Glorified, 108, 615.
Judge, 28, 58.
King, 28, 272.
Light of the World, 25, 114, 292, 305.
Love of, 498, 597.
Love for Children, 73, 595, 597.
Master, 58, 436, 511.
Morning Star, 114.
Name of, 56, 65, 66, 93, 95, 115, 508.
Needed, 319.
Our Joy, 70, 88, 95.
Our Rest, 305.
Pilot, 512, 583, 646.
Prayer to, 570.
Precious, 64.
Redeemer, 107, 499.
Refuge, 104, 190.
Saviour, 75.
Shepherd, 63, 272, 464, 604.
Story of, 323, 595.
Sufferings of, 98, 108, 429.
Triumph over death, 141.
Universal Kingdom, 28, 274, 329.
Jewels, 603.
Joy:
In Christ, 1, 57, 60, 70, 95, 192, 518.
In God, 477.
In Heaven, 554, 566, 573, 575.
In the Sabbath, 246, 249.
In Scriptures, 180, 184, 187.
In Sorrow, 483.
Jesus, our, 57, 70, 88, 95.
Of Adoption, 94, 305, 439.
Of Assurance, 94.
Of Believers, 1, 14, 22, 113, 192, 425, 458, 477, 494, 518.
Of Forgiveness, 113, 556.
Of Service, 200.
Of Worship, 8, 13, 214, 235, 248.
Unspeakable, 529.
Jubilee, 287, 619.
Judge, Christ our, 58, 312.
Judgment, 109, 560, 579, 628.

Justice of God, 54.
Justification by faith, 499.

Keeper, God our, 546.
Kindness:
  Human, 357, 426.
  Of God, 36, 602.
King:
  God our, 9, 10, 19, 21, 38, 54, 248, 641.
  Of Glory, 7, 57, 60, 136, 236.
  Of Mercy, 464.
  Prayer for the, 410, 411.
Kingdom of Christ (See Missions):
  Prayer for, 288.
  Of God, 354, 399.
  Progress and triumph of, 52, 91, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 283, 285, 286, 287, 289, 294, 296.
  Universal, 28, 76, 271, 274, 287.
Knowledge, 636, 637, 639.

Labour:
  Dignity of, 360, 397.
  For God, 268, 364, 405.
Lamb:
  Christ, the Heavenly, 1, 3, 32, 69, 87, 100, 518.
  Jesus, the, 98, 100, 302, 316, 346, 437, 459.
  Of God, worshipped, 3, 108, 192.
Lambs, of the flock, 598, 604.
Lamp, the Bible a, 144, 181, 188.
Land, our native, 282, 409, 412, 413, 414.
Leader, Christ our, 179, 389, 465, 467, 495, 534, 551, 561.
Lessons of the Cross, 89.
Life:
  Bread of, 185, 256, 548.
  Brevity of, 53, 229, 270, 468, 533, 559, 564, 567, 577
  Close of, 468, 507, 572.
  Consecrated, 15, 62, 200, 327, 349, 454, 488.
  Everlasting, 518, 562.
  Hid with Christ, 489, 553.
  Its Opportunities, 362.
  Long, 494.
  Pilgrimage, 468, 654.
  Purpose of, 364, 488.
  River of, 197, 285.
  Solemnity of, 581.
  Voyage, 575.
  Water of, 70, 166, 305, 439.
Light.
  Christ our, 70, 74, 101, 305.
  Day of, 250.
  Eternal, 27, 493.
  God our, 51.
  Holy Spirit, our, 25, 144, 148, 155.
Light—*Continued.*
  Jesus our, 25, 305, 493.
  Leading, 467.
  Of the Gospel, 250, 271, 273, 292.
Litany, the, 102.
Little things, 607.
Living Water, 166, 197, 305, 307.
Longing:
  For Christ, 315, 321, 440, 469.
  For God, 2, 428, 434, 439, 447.
  For Heaven, 489, 555, 556, 557, 558, 561.
Lord's Day (See Sabbath).
Lord's Prayer, 675.
Lord's Supper, 185, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 463.
Love:
  Consecrated, 327.
  Divine, 80, 110, 162, 514, 538.
  Feast of, 548.
  Flame of, 145.
  Immortal, 59.
  Of Christ, 69, 80, 127, 306, 307, 313, 333, 406, 436, 497, 498, 504, 514, 515, 528, 595.
  Of God, 9, 21, 36, 37, 48, 50, 175, 303, 306, 329, 510, 514, 538, 602.
  Of Jesus for Children, 595, 597, 613.
  To Christ, 82, 307, 315, 327, 348.
  To God, 36, 54, 82, 479.
  Perfect, 110, 154, 475, 480, 491.
Loyalty:
  To Christ, 232, 277, 384, 390, 457.
  To Truth, 353.
  To Country, 409, 422.

Magi, the, 128.
Majesty of God, 10.
Maker, God our, 16.
Man:
  His Life and experiences, 171, 364, 365, 382.
  Fall of, 50.
  Of Sorrows, 73, 460, 517.
Manhood, 368, 373, 390.
Mariners (See Sailors).
Marriage, 263, 264, 265.
Martyrs, 358, 551.
Master, Christ our, 58, 436, 511.
Master's Call, 400, 405.
Mediator, 331, 338.
Meditation, 187.
Meekness, 440, 479.
Mercies of God, 5, 11, 177, 199, 212, 533, 619.
Mercy.
  Depth of, 331.
  Free, 84, 307.
Mercy—*Continued.*
  Of God, 20, 36, 37, 48, 50, 331, 443, 499, 533.
  Pardoning, 443.
  Seat, 444, 548.
  Sought, 331, 443.
  Sweetness of, 20.
Messiah, 91, 121, 283, 288.
Mind of Christ, 373, 440.
Miner's Hymn, 68.
Ministry:
  Call to, 268.
  Commission of, 266, 279.
  Consecration to, 297.
  Heralds of Salvation, 267, 442.
  Prayer for, 266.
  Ordination of, 632.
Missions (See also Kingdom of Christ), 52, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 278, 279, 280, 282, 283, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 292. 293, 294, 295, 296, 297.
Missionaries, farewell to, 291.
Morning:
  Hymns for, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 204, 521.
  Christmas, 124.
  Star, 74, 114, 477.
Mothers' Hymns, 30, 525.
Mourners, 166, 444, 537, 570.
Mysteries, 84, 170.

Name:
  Of Jesus, 3, 56, 64, 65, 66, 83, 93, 95, 115, 508.
  Of God, 12, 445.
Nations:
  Submitting to God, 1, 9, 38, 274, 294, 296, 417.
  Peace among the, 421.
National:
  Confession, 419, 421.
  Freedom and Brotherhood, 413, 418.
  Peace, 118, 414, 441.
  Prayer, 412, 420, 422.
  Prosperity, 33. 414.
  Righteousness, 403, 417.
  Thanksgiving, 33.
  War, 370.
Nature, God revealed in, 6. 52. 171, 176, 584, 585, 587.
Native Land:
  Prayer for, 281, 282, 412, 413, 414, 422.
  Love for, 409, 422.
Nativity, the, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 125.
Nearness of God, 237
  To God, 447.
Need, of Christ, our, 319, 340, 513.
Needful, one thing, 514.
New Year, Hymns for, 524, 617, 618, 619, 620, 622, 623, 624.

Night:
Approaching, 220, 223, 233. 364, 391.
None in heaven, 563.
Silent, 119.
Now, 304, 306.
Nowell, the first, 122.

Obedience, 103, 462, 511.
Old Age, 190, 488, 635.
Old, Old Story, 322.
Old Year, 617
Omnipotence of God, 4, 21, 54, 169, 236.
Omnipresence, 15.
Omniscience, 478, 522.
Oneness with Christ, 440
One thing needful, 514.
Only plea, 346, 443.
Open door, 286.
Opportunity, 199, 286, 362, 403.
Organ, Dedication of, 44

Pain (See Suffering)
Paradise, 484.
Pardon, 29, 94, 347 443, 556.
Parents, 30, 523.
Parting, 531
Patience, 429, 440, 493.
Patriotism, 410, 412, 413, 414, 418.
Pattern, Christ our, 232.
Peace
Among Nations, 276, 370, 421, 441.
In Christ, 238, 440, 465, 493, 578.
Of God, 223, 238, 451, 463. 536, 540.
On Earth, 32, 116, 117, 118.
National, 118, 414, 441
Perfect, 212, 432, 578.
Penitence, 102, 301, 338, 344, 379, 431, 449, 516, 533, 548.
Pentecost, 143, 149, 163.
People, the, 392.
Perfect Love, 110, 154, 475, 480, 491
Perseverance, 352.
Piety, early, 605, 611
Pilgrims, 175, 228, 404, 452, 561, 654.
Pillar of Cloud and Fire, 40. 172, 458.
Pilot, Christ our, 512, 583, 646, 648.
Pioneers' Hymn, 655.
Plea, our only, 346. 443.
Poor, the, 1, 357
Power
Of God, 9, 21, 26, 54, 169, 236.
Of the Gospel, 252, 275, 508.
Of the Spirit, 26, 147, 154.
Praise
Children's, 593, 594, 596.
For Deliverance, 5, 530,

Praise—*Continued.*
For Life's mercies, 14, 34, 39, 41.
For Pardon, 84.
To Christ, 1, 3, 32, 96, 97, 112.
To God, 11, 15, 16, 19, 21, 34, 39, 45.
To the Risen Lord, 135.
To the Spirit, 153.
To the Trinity, 11, 25, 26, 32, 45.
Songs of, 11, 21, 620.
Unceasing, 6, 16, 21, 174.
Universal, 11
Zion's, 18, 248.
Prayer
Answered, 452.
Blessings of, 332, 427, 444.
Children's, 590, 599, 604, 615.
Delight in, 349, 430.
Encouragements to, 452
Evening, 207, 208, 213, 217, 220, 224, 227, 228, 229, 231, 239, 242, 245, 599.
For Christ's presence, 213, 215, 527
For the City, 415.
For Clean Heart, 302, 342, 438, 479.
For Deliverance, 99, 104, 177, 316, 398, 449, 570.
For the Empire, 420.
For Entire Sanctification, 2, 154, 497, 498.
For Extension of Christ's Kingdom, 279, 286, 288.
For Faith, 13, 432, 472.
For faithfulness under trial, 398, 438.
For the Gentiles, 227
For Guidance, 316, 458, 465, 467, 605
For Kindred, 650.
For King, 410, 411
For Missionaries, 291
For Native Land, 282, 412, 413, 414
For Our Country 281, 412, 422
For the People. 392.
For Sincerity, 431
For the Spirit, 142, 143, 148, 153, 165.
For Teachers and Students 633, 634, 638
Hour of, 204
Importunity in, 98, 445.
Lord's, 675.
Morning, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 204, 521
Preparation for, 452
Publican's, 443.
Secret, 98.
Without ceasing, 98.
Preciousness of Christ, 64

Presence, of Christ, 70, 88, 208, 213, 215, 218, 237, 340, 341, 445, 527, 540.
Of God, 190, 216, 471.
Prince of Peace, 80, 91, 116, 123.
Prisoners, set free, 1, 84, 123, 274.
Procrastination, 304, 306, 312.
Prodigal, the, 304, 328.
Progress, 175.
Promises of God, 4, 184, 190, 197, 536.
Prosperity
Church, 214.
National, 33, 414.
Protection, Divine, 5, 21, 63, 168, 212, 433.
Providence, 5, 21, 29, 40, 41, 107, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 174, 177, 236, 503, 530, 539, 541, 547, 585, 619, 631.
Purity
Civic, 415.
Personal, 369.
Of Heart, 246, 456, 473, 479 491

Race, the Christian, 82, 561
Rain, 466, 631.
Ransom, 50, 69, 72, 112, 488.
Reception of Members, 644.
Recognition in Heaven, 21.
Reconciliation, through Christ, 94, 252.
Redeemed in Heaven, 574.
Redeemer, the, 1, 11, 21, 93, 128, 311, 484, 594.
Redemption, 50, 69, 95, 136, 324, 330.
Refuge.
Christ, our, 83, 100, 104, 187, 304, 484, 536.
God, our, 356, 396, 453, 455, 470.
Regeneration, 365.
Reign, of Christ, 7, 28, 60, 273, 287, 288.
Reigning, with Christ, 57.
Rejoicing, 22, 518.
Religion
Business and, 200, 206.
Children's, 588, 589.
Family, 15, 523, 526.
Remembrance, of Christ, 257, 258.
Repentance, 330, 344, 347
Resignation, 440, 446, 496, 503, 519.
Responsibility, 377, 447, 501.
Rest:
Day of, 246, 249, 250.
Heavenly, 247 556, 566, 567 575.
In Christ, 305, 335, 515.
In Death, 557, 575, 577
In God, 441, 487
For the weary, 305, 324, 335.

Rest—*Continued.*
From Care, 487.
From Sin, 480.
Of Faith, 480.
Of Soul, 209, 436.
Sabbath, 249.
Resurrection:
Of Believers, 133, 136, 484.
Of Christ, 131, 132, 133, 134, 136, 137, 139, 140, 141.
Power of Christ's, 429, 489.
Retrospect of the Year, 270.
Reunion, 553, 569.
Reverence, 216, 325.
Reward, 92, 358, 364, 568.
Riches:
Of Grace, 494, 635.
Of God's word, 180.
Right, God speed the, 395.
Righteousness:
National, 403, 417.
Social, 276, 298, 353, 355, 382, 387, 388, 401, 402, 415, 442, 581, 610, 612.
River, of Life, 197, 285.
Rock:
God our, 53.
Smitten, 307.
Of Ages, 53, 100, 105, 197, 212, 493.

Sabbath (the Christian):
Blessings of, 203, 223, 246, 249, 250, 252, 253.
Evening, 205, 223, 227, 238, 245.
Heavenly, 247.
Joy of the, 246, 249.
Lord's Day, 203, 251.
Morning, 593.
Vows, 247.
Worship on the, 593.
Sacrament (See Lord's Supper and Baptism).
Sacrifice:
For sin, 72, 87, 94, 261.
Of Christ, 87, 94, 261, 306.
Sadness, dispelled, 63, 152.
Safety in Christ, 100, 208, 212.
Sailors' Hymn (See also under "Sea"), 217, 460, 647.
Saints:
Fellowship of, 193, 214, 444, 528, 529, 530, 531.
In Heaven, 551, 555, 556, 576, 581.
Inheritance, 562.
Trials of, 409.
Triumphant, 352, 542, 550, 581.
Unity of, 528, 529, 531.
Salvation:
Assurance of, 153.
By Grace, 4, 306.
Free, 303, 306, 307, 338.
Full, 115, 156, 334, 489, 530.
Great, 484.
Joyful Sound, 280.
Joys of, 113.

Salvation—*Continued.*
Present, 306, 317.
Proclaimed, 295.
Universal, 295.
Samaritan, the Good, 405.
Samuel, 505.
Sanctuary, the, 18, 235, 643.
Sanctification:
By the Spirit, 2, 491, 497, 498, 508.
Witness to, 154.
Satan, power of, 63.
Scriptures:
God's Word, 180, 536.
Inspired, 144, 183, 184, 186, 188, 249.
Joy in, 180, 184, 187.
Lamp a, 181, 188.
Love for, 180, 187, 189.
Power of, 184.
Revealing God, 182.
Spread of, 52.
Second Coming of Christ, 86, 109, 285, 326, 581.
Sea:
Evening Hymn at, 460.
Prayer for those at, 647 648, 649.
Perils of, 85, 90, 466, 512.
With Christ at, 85, 90.
Storms at, 104, 455, 469.
Sealing of the Spirit, 480.
Seasons, the, 620, 630, 631.
Seedtime and Harvest, 385, 631.
Self-Dedication, 2, 10, 15, 71, 145, 327, 336, 371, 400, 437, 454, 485, 504, 511.
Self-Denial, 24, 436.
Selfishness, deprecated, 215, 426.
Servant:
Christ a, 91, 232.
The Christian, 22, 202, 374, 439, 488, 568.
Service:
Of Christ, 145, 200, 345, 367, 371, 376, 379, 400, 405, 474, 488, 511, 526.
Inspiration for, 492.
Wisdom for, 633.
Social, 367, 405, 442.
Sheep, God's, 9, 18, 63, 93, 167, 235.
Shepherd, the Good, 63, 66, 93, 167, 178, 255, 459, 464, 478, 509, 592, 604, 605.
Shepherds of Bethlehem, 121, 125.
Shield:
God our, 219, 248.
Christ our, 457.
Showers of Blessing, 279, 283, 286, 343.
Sick, visiting the, 357, 374, 405.
Sickness, bodily, 209, 440, 519, 559.

Sincerity:
Of Purpose, 431, 476.
In speech and action, 353.
Sin:
Besetting, 423.
Cancelled, 1.
Conviction of, 331, 443.
Hated, 423.
Load of, 457.
Laid on Jesus, 508.
Freedom from, 1, 84, 436, 563.
Fountain for, 302, 307, 473.
Rest from, 480.
Sacrifice for, 87, 94.
Sinners:
Contrite, 471.
Convicted, 331.
Exhorted, 304, 328, 330.
Invited, 303, 306, 307, 317, 335, 338, 380.
Welcomed, 36, 406.
Singing, 9, 11, 22.
Sleep, natural, 199, 208, 210.
Smoking Flax, 483.
Social Righteousness, 276, 298, 353, 355, 382, 387, 388, 401, 402, 415, 442, 581, 610, 612.
Society of Heaven, 571, 574.
Soldiers of Christ, 298, 310, 352, 358, 373, 380, 381, 390, 407, 529, 532, 581.
Son of God, 358, 527.
Song:
Of the Angels, 116, 117, 118, 119.
Of Jubilee, 287.
Songs:
Everlasting, 21, 56.
In the Night, 14.
Of Heaven, 247, 571.
Of Praise, 5, 9, 11, 21, 247, 620.
Sorrow:
Personal, 190, 517, 548.
Christ Bearing, 535.
Freedom from, 563.
Soul:
Anchor of, 427, 499.
Captive, 326.
Commended to God, 242.
Rest of, 209, 436.
Saving the, 190, 364, 546, 577.
Sun of the, 208.
Sowing and Reaping, 279, 356, 378, 385, 466.
Sovereignty of God, 19, 54, 170.
Spirit:
And the Bride, 304.
Conviction by, 165.
Of Adoption, 94.
Of Burning, 475.
Of Faith, 153.
Of Power, 26.
Of Truth, 25.
Witness of the, 94, 154, 412.

Spring, 620, 631.
Sprinkled Blood, 261, 473.
Star:
Day, 101.
Morning, 74, 114, 477.
Of Bethlehem, 103, 127, 128, 129.
Of Hope, 460.
Of Peace, 649.
Starry Heavens, 52, 174, 176.
Steadfastness, 440, 499, 590.
Storms:
Of Life, 104, 455, 469.
At Sea, 85, 90, 466, 512.
Strangers and Pilgrims, 556, 567, 565.
Strength:
The Christian's, 373, 496, 500, 511.
Christ our, 464.
God our, 490.
Students, prayer for, 638.
Submission, 339, 429, 440, 446, 461, 503.
Suffering:
Human, 57, 429, 438, 440, 456, 540, 574.
Christ's Sympathy in, 542.
For Christ's, 99, 299, 302, 438, 540.
Sufferings of Christ, 71, 73, 98, 99, 108, 212, 429.
Substitute, Christ our, 61, 69, 72, 73, 80, 98, 108, 347
Summer, 450, 620.
Sun, the, 52, 102, 176.
Sun:
God our, 219, 248.
Of Righteousness, 52, 101, 259, 445, 477
Sympathy:
Human, 531, 535, 570.
Of Christ, 73, 483, 535, 542, 570.

Talents, 198, 623.
Teachers, prayer for, 633, 634, 638.
Tears, 105, 166, 570, 574.
Temperance, 361, 369, 379, 386, 409.
Temple:
The Heart a, 486.
God in His, 216.
Tempest, Christ stilling the, 85, 90.
Temptation, 99, 352, 380, 386, 456, 457, 460, 542.
Temptation of Christ, 102, 209, 483, 542.
Thanksgiving:
For Life's Mercies, 5, 29, 35.
For Redemption, 112.
Harvest, 19, 620, 626, 629, 630, 631.
In the Sanctuary, 18, 235.
National, 33.
New Year's, 619, 620.
To Jehovah, 9.
Thirst, spiritual, 9, 305, 307.
Thoughts:
Of God, 199, 388.
Sinful, 491.
Worldly, 215.
Throne of Grace, 73, 94.
Time, redeeming the, 198, 312.
To-day, 21, 306.
Toil, daily, 200.
Christian, 200, 352, 364, 374.
Travellers' Hymns, 291, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650.
Trials, 339, 398, 465, 507, 520, 530, 574.
Trinity:
Adored, 11, 25, 26, 32, 44, 45.
Invoked, 25, 26, 647.
Triumph, of Christ, 28, 73, 76, 109, 141, 275.
Triumph, of the Gospel, 1, 92, 272, 275, 286.
Trust, in Christ, 13, 105, 300, 316, 334, 346, 451, 515, 520.
Trust, in God, 21, 42, 170, 248, 401, 433, 496, 503, 541, 543, 547.
Truth, the, 9, 144, 186, 353.
Jesus the, 62.
Spirit of, 25.

Unchangeableness of Christ, 55.
Unity, Christian, 63, 194, 482, 528, 529, 531
Universal:
Atonement, 50, 72, 94, 302, 306.
Brotherhood, 382, 393, 412, 413, 418, 531.
Church, 234.
Praise, 11.
Reign of Christ, 28, 76, 271, 274, 287.
Salvation, 50, 65

Vesper Hymns, 234, 241, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665.
Victor, Christ the, 83, 91.
Victory:
Over Death, 303, 493.
Of Saints, 380, 581.
Through Christ, 303, 380, 581.
Voice, of Jesus, 305, 311, 347, 406, 544.
Consecrated, 327.
Vows, to God, 168, 235, 269, 308.
Sabbath, 247.

Waiting upon God, 490, 527.
Walking, with Christ, 232, 438, 506.
With God, 192, 423.
Wanderers, invited, 304, 307, 324.
Returning, 304, 307, 324, 328.
Wandering sheep, 9.
War, 271, 354, 370, 421, 441.
Warfare, the Christian, 298, 310, 355, 373, 380, 381, 384, 386, 407, 470, 610.
Water, Living, 166, 197, 305, 307.
Of Life, 70, 166, 305, 439.
Way, Jesus the, 62, 75, 324, 427.
Wisdom's, 298, 635.
Weary invited, 335.
Rest for the, 305, 324, 335.
Seeking rest, 448.
Welcome in Christ, 36, 304, 306, 335.
Welcoming Converts, 644.
Wind, the Holy Spirit as, 143.
Will, consecrated to God, 327.
Of God, 242, 426, 431, 446, 472, 519.
Winning Souls, 364.
Witness of the Spirit, 94, 154 419.
Witnesses, great cloud of, 551.
Witnessing for Christ, 22, 260.
Wisdom:
For Service, 633.
God's, 21, 37, 54, 169, 439.
In obedience, 462.
Its blessings, 494, 635.
Work, Christian, 200, 357, 364, 374, 378, 488.
Workingmen, Christ the Friend of, 371.
Works of God, 6, 17, 174, 176.
Word, the, 50, 252, 303, 488.
Worldliness, 489.
Worship:
Blessings of, 215, 527.
Call to, 3, 8, 19, 38, 107, 192, 236, 240, 593.
Close of, 8, 238.
Evening, 223, 228, 572.
Family, 228, 523, 650.
In Heaven, 567.
Joy in, 8, 13, 214, 235, 248.
Of the Lamb, 3.
Of the Trinity, 44.
Reverent, 15, 216, 325.
Sabbath, 250, 252, 253, 593.
Sincere, 240.
Wounds, healed, 209, 328.
Of Christ, 71, 94, 302.
Wrath, Day of, 560, 579
Of God, 38, 54, 331
Wrestling, 77.

Year, Close of the, 270, 617, 619, 621.
New Year, 617, 618, 619, 620, 623, 624.
Yoke, Christ's easy, 200, 409, 493, 528.
Youth, 409, 465, 605, 638.
Youthful Consecration, 284, 605, 611.

Zion, City of God, 193, 197, 214, 219, 271.
Songs of, 18, 219, 248, 267, 561, 571.

Alphabetical Index of Tunes

Acknowledgment is made in the following list of permissions granted by owners of tunes, an asterisk (*) indicating that such permission was given without payment. The tunes marked (†) were specially written for this collection or are here published for the first time.

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Abends, 208	L.M.	Sir Herbert S. Oakeley	E. M. Oakeley.
Aberystwyth, 104, 330	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Joseph Parry	Hughes & Son.
Abridge, 142, 414	C.M.	Isaac Smith	
Adeste Fideles, 120	11.11.11.11.	"Cantus Diversi"	
Adeste Fideles, 190	P.M.	"Cantus Diversi"	
Advent, 290	8.7.8.7.4.7.	J. Tilleard	
Agapé, 256	9.8.9.8.	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	
Agnus Dei, 346	8.8.8.6.	William Blow	
Ajalon, 105	7.7.7.7.7.7.	R. Redhead	
Alford, 394, 569	7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	Hymns A. & M.
All for Jesus, 336	8.7.8.7.	Sir J. Stainer	Novello & Co.
All Hallows, 115	8.10.10.4.	F. L. Wiseman	Wesleyan Meth.
All Saints, 576	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Geistreiches Gesangbuch.	[Conf.
All Saints, New, 358	C.M.D.	Henry S. Cutler	
Almsgiving, 43	8.8.8.4.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Alsace, 365	L.M.	From Beethoven	
Alstone, 589, 625	L.M.	C. E. Willing	
Alverstoke, 526	11.10.11.10.	Sir Joseph Barnby	Novello & Co.
Amberley, 618	C.M.D.	Sir Hubert Parry	Hymns A. & M.
Ambrose, 243	P.M.	Robert S. Ambrose	*Nordheimer&Co.
Amsterdam, 344	7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6.	Foundery Collection	
Angel Voices, 44	8.5.8.5.8.4.3.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
Angel's Song, 173	L.M.	Orlando Gibbons	
Angel's Song (II), 595	7.6 7 6.7.6.7.6.	G. F. Root	
Angel's Story, 100	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Dr. A. H. Mann	Dr. A. H. Mann.
Angelic Songs, 297	11.10.11.10.	James Walch	*Mrs. M. Walch.
Angelus, 209, 557	L.M.	George Joseph	
Antioch, 60	C.M.	From G. F. Handel	
Arabia, 459	8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8.	White's Sacred Melodies	
†Arden, 46	10.10.10.10.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Ariel, 112	8.8 6 8.8.6.	Dr. L. Mason	
Arizona, 50, 249, 310, 409	L.M.	Dr. R. H. Earnshaw	*Dr. Earnshaw.
Arlington, 352	C.M.	Dr. Thomas A. Arne	
Arnold, 143, 180	C.M.	Dr. S. Arnold	
Arnsberg, 216	P.M.	Joachim Neander	
Arthur's Seat, 28	6.6.6.6.8.8.	From Sir John Goss	
Ascalon, 91	6.6.8.6.6.8.	Silesian Melody	
Ascension, 22	S.M.D.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	
Ascension, 138	7.7.7.7.	Dr. W. H. Monk	
Athlone, 613	13.13.16.	R. N. Quaile	Wesleyan Meth.
Attolle Paulum, 542	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Geistliche Lieder	[S.S. Dept.
Audite, 305	C.M.D.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	J. F. Shaw & Co.
Aura Lee, 549	11.11.11.11.	James Edmund Jones	*J. E. Jones.
Aurelia, 53, 195	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	S. S. Wesley	
Austria, 197, 408	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	F. J. Haydn	
†Axminster, 530	S.M.	George F. Austin	*G. F. Austin.
Azmon, 5	C.M.	Carl Gotthelf Glaser	
Baca, 318, 449	6.6.6.6.6.6.	W. H. Havergal	Nisbet & Co.
Beatitudo, 550	C.M.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	Hymns A. & M.
Bedford, 182, 206	C.M.	W. Wheall	
Beecher, 110, 397	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	J. Zundel	

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Belmont, 269	C.M.	"Sacred Melodies"	
Belleville, 513	8.4.8.4.	James Edmund Jones	*J. E. Jones.
Benevento, 270, 286	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Samuel Webbe	
Benevolence, 645	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	J. M. Bentley	Novello & Co.
†Benson, 370	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Bethany (I), 292	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Henry Smart	
Bethany (II), 447	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
Bethlehem (I), 118	C.M.D.	G. W. Fink	Novello & Co.
Bethlehem (II), 502	S.M.	Dr. S. Wesley	
Bethlehem (III), 37, 516	8.7.8.7.	Latin Melody	[vard Univ.
Bethlehem (IV), 126	8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Sir Joseph Barnby	*Trustees Har-
Bethsaida, 185	6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4.	Rosalind F. Bridge	Wesleyan Meth.
Birstal, 171	L.M.	A. Widdop	[Conf.
Bithynia, 460	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Samuel Webbe	
Blanchard, 419	8.8.8.8.8.8.	G. F. Blanchard	*G. F. Blanchard.
Blessed Assurance, 351	P.M.	Mrs. J. F. Knapp	[S.S. Dept.
Bolton, 402	9.8.9.8.	J. T. Lightwood	Wesleyan Meth.
Bonar, 231	8.8.7.8.8.7.	J. B. Calkin	[Trust.
Borrowdale, 391	7.6.7.5.7.6.7.5.	Dr. Charles Vincent	Psalms & Hymns
†Boughton, 513	8.4.8.4.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
†Bournemouth, 281	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Enos Watkins	E. Watkins.
Boylston, 312	S.M.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
Bread of Heaven, 34	7.7.7.7.7.7.	William D. Maclagan	*Hon. Mrs. Mac-
Breslau, 51, 538	L.M.	Hymnodus Sacer	[lagan.
Bridlington, 508	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	C. Darnton	
†Briggs, 442	L.M.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Bullinger, 335	8.5.8.3.	E. W. Bullinger	E. W. Bullinger.
Byzantium, 65, 123	C.M.	Thomas Jackson	
Calm, 251, 534	L.M.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Cambridge, 214	S.M.	Ralph Harrison	
Cambridge New, 3	C.M.	Dr. J. Randall	
Canonbury, 376	L.M.	Robert Schumann	
Cantate Domino, 176	L.M.D.	Sir Joseph Barnby	Novello & Co.
Capetown, 572	7.7.7.5.	F. Filitz	
Carey's, 445	8.8.8.8.8.8.	H. Carey	
Caritas, 333	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	R. W. Beaty	
Carlisle, 251, 375	S.M.	C. Lockhart	
†Carlton Street, 225	7.7.6.7.7.8.	W. H. Hewlett	*W. H. Hewlett.
†Carman, 393	11.10.11.10.	Enos J. Watkins	E. J. Watkins.
Carol, 118	C.M.D.	R. S. Willis	
Castle Rising, 361	C.M.D.	Canon F. A. J. Hervey	Novello & Co.
Caswall, 615	6.5.6.5.	F. Filitz	
Celano, 579	8.8.8.	Ancient Chorale	
Celeste, 42	8.8.8.8.	Composer unknown	
Celestial Voices, 599	8.3.8.3.	R. F. Lloyd	*R. F. Lloyd.
†Centenary, 545	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	W. H. Hewlett	*W. H. Hewlett.
Chalvey, 564	S.M.D.	Dr. L. G. Hayne	
Charity, 159	7.7.7.5.	Sir John Stainer	
Chenies, 567	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	T. R. Matthews	Novello & Co.
Cheshunt College, 543	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir Joseph Barnby	
Children's Song, 616	P.M.	H. F. R. Walton	A. W. Bramall.
Chiselhurst, 541	S.M.	Sir Joseph Barnby	Novello & Co.
†Chown, 423	C.M.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Christchurch, 93	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Dr. Charles Steggall	
Christmas, 553	C.M.	From G. F. Handel	
City of Light, 415	7.6.7.6.7.4.	A. V. Coster	
Claudius, 535	C.M.	Dr. A. H. Mann	
Cleethorpes, 593	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	T. R. Matthews	Novello & Co.
Cloisters, 470	11.11.11.5.	Sir J. Barnby	
†Cobden Street, 559	L.M.	Alfred E. Whitehead	*A. E. Whitehead
Cologne, with Hallelujahs, 11	L.M.	Geistliche Kirchengesang	

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Come, Holy Ghost, 148.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	T. Attwood.....	
Come Unto Me, 544....	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Dr. J. B. Dykes.....	Hymns A. & M.
Companion, 187, 213....	8.8.8.8.8.8.	R. S. Newman.....	R. S. Newman.
Commonwealth, 392....	7.6.7.6.8.8.8.5.	J. Booth.....	J. Booth.
Communion, 527.....	C.M.	Stephen Jenks.....	
Consecration (I), 327...	7.7.7.7.	W. H. Havergal.....	Rev. A. A. Shaw.
Consecration (II), 504..	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Robert Lowry.....	
Consolation (I), 521....	11.10.11.10.	F. Mendelssohn.....	
Consolation (II), 548...	11.10.11.10.	Samuel Webbe.....	
Constance, 341, 610.....	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Sir Arthur Sullivan.....	J. F. Shaw & Co.
Coronation, 56.....	C.M.	Oliver Holden.....	
Courage, Brother, 401..	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Sir Arthur Sullivan.....	Novello & Co.
Cowper, 302.....	C.M.	Dr. Lowell Mason.....	
Creation, 146, 177.....	8.8.8.8.8.8.	From F. J. Haydn.....	
Croft's 148th, 219.....	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Dr. W. Croft.....	
Cross and Crown, 299..	C.M.	H. Houseley.....	Century Co.
Cross of Jesus, 516.....	8.7.8.7.	Sir John Stainer.....	Novello & Co.
Crossing the Bar, 583...	P.M.	Sir J. F. Bridge.....	Sir J. F. Bridge.
Crüger, 283.....	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	J. Crüger.....	
Culford, 331.....	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Dr. E. J. Hopkins.....	
Dalehurst, 300, 424, 528.	C.M.	Arthur Cottman.....	
Dalkeith, 347.....	10.10.10.10.	T. Hewlett.....	
Darwall's 148th, 95.....	6.6.6.6.8.8.	J. Darwall.....	
Day of Rest, 250, 457...	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	J. W. Elliott.....	Novello & Co.
Dedicatio Anni, 388....	7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.	R. Froude Coules.....	*R. F. Coules.
Deerhurst, 398, 655.....	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	J. Langran.....	Novello & Co.
Deliverance, 107.....	7.7.8.7.7.7.8.7.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	
Dennis, 531.....	S.M.	From J. G. Nageli.....	
Dependence, 340.....	6.4.6.4.	R. Lowry.....	[Conf.
Derbe, 623.....	5.5.5.11.	From Sacred Harmony..	Wesleyan Meth.
Devotion, 315.....	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	W. H. Doane.....	*W. H. Doane.
Diadema, 468.....	11.10.11.6.	Sir J. Barnby.....	Novello & Co.
Diademata, 23, 153, 373.	S.M.D.	Sir George J. Elvey.....	
Didsbury, 252.....	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Sir J. Barnby.....	Novello & Co.
Dies Dominica, 284.....	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Dr. J. B. Dykes.....	Novello & Co.
Dijon, 604.....	8.7.8.7.	Lieder-Buch für Klein-kinder-Schulen	
Diligence, 391.....	7.6.7.5.7.6.7.5.	Dr. Lowell Mason.....	
†Dingman, 493, 537.....	L.M.	Dr. Herbert Sanders....	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Disciple, 339.....	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Leavitt's "Christian Lyre"	
Dismissal, 458, 656.....	8.7.8.7.4.7.	W. L. Viner.....	
Dix, 34, 103.....	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Conrad Kocher.....	
†Dominion Church, 413..	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Dr. Herbert Sanders....	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Dominus Regit Me, 178.	8.7.8.7.	Dr. J. B. Dykes.....	
†Dorlam, 503.....	S.M.	G. D. Atkinson.....	*G. D. Atkinson.
Dresden, 16.....	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Swiss Melody.....	
†Dundas Centre, 90.....	6.4.6.4.	W. H. Hewlett.....	*W. H. Hewlett.
Dunfermline, 68, 432....	C.M.	Scotch Psalter.....	
Duke Street, 266, 274, 620	L.M.	J. Hatton.....	
Dundee, 257, 258.....	C.M.	Scotch Psalter.....	
Dura, 561.....	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	
Eagley, 2, 523.....	C.M.	James Walch.....	
Earlham, 219.....	6.6.6.6.8.8.	J. Booth.....	J. Booth.
Easter Hymn, 136.....	7.7.7.7.	"Lyra Davidica".....	
Eden, 13, 489.....	L.M.	T. B. Mason.....	
Eden Grove, 596.....	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Samuel Smith.....	*Miss M. Smith.
Edina, 92.....	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Sir Herbert S. Oakeley..	E. M. Oakeley.
Eignbrook, 212	L.M.	From "The Hallelujah"	
Ein' Feste Burg, 396...	8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.	Martin Luther.....	
Elim, 433.....	C.M.D.	W. H. Callcott.....	

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Ellacombe, 282	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Gesangbuch (Wirtemburg)	
Ellerker, 336	8.7.8.7.	J. B. Konig	
Ellers, 238	10.10.10.10.	Dr. E. J. Hopkins	
Elmhurst, 382	8.8.8.6.	E. Drewett	Edwin Drewett.
Emmanuel, 110	8.7.8.7.	From Sir J. Stainer	Novello & Co.
Endsleigh, 268	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	S. Ferreti	
Engelberg, 581	10.10.10.4.	Sir C. V. Stanford	Sir C.V.Stanford.
Ephraim, 634	7.7.7.7.	Dr. H. Leslie	
Epiphany, 128, 627	11.10.11.10.	J. F. Thrupp	
Ernan, 494	L.M.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
Etiam et Mihi, 343	8.7.8.7.3.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	Novello & Co.
Eudoxia, 217	6.5.6.5.	S. Baring-Gould	S. Baring-Gould
†Eulalie, 186	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Evan, 63, 472	C.M.	W. H. Havergal	
Evangel, 322	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	W. H. Doane	
Evangelist, 66, 619	C.M.	From F. Mendelssohn	
Even Me, 343	8.7.8.7.	W. B. Bradbury	
Evening, 217	6.5.6.5.	Sir Joseph Barnby	
Evening Prayer (I), 224	8.7.8.7.	George C. Stebbins	G. C. Stebbins.
Evening Prayer (II), 604	8.7.8.7.	Sir John Stainer	Novello & Co.
Evening Shadows, 215	S.M.D.	J. T. Musgrave	Psalms & Hymns [Trust.
Eventide, 237	10.10.10.10.	Dr. W. H. Monk	
Ever Faithful, 31, 601	7.7.7.7.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
Everton, 293	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Henry Smart	
Ewing, 571	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	A. C. Ewing	
Faber, 301	C.M.	G. C. T. Parsons	*G. C. T. Parsons.
Faith, 192, 353	C.M.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Falfield, 399	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	
Fatherland, 565	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
Father, Let Me Dedicate, 622	7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.	Sir G. A. Macfarren	Hymns A. & M.
Federal Street, 137	L.M.	Henry K. Oliver	
†Fides, 551	C.M.	T. H. Mason	*T. H. Mason.
Fiducia, 446	6.6.6.6.	St. Alban's Tune Book	
Fingal, 631	C.M.	J. S. Anderson	J. S. Anderson.
Flemming, 239	11.11.11.5.	F. F. Flemming	
†Folkestone, 164	10.10.10.10.	H. J. Unwin	*H. J. Unwin.
Foundation, 643	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	From F. J. Haydn	
Franconia, 377, 486	S.M.	Harmonischer Liederschatz	
Freshwater, 583	P.M.	Sir Hubert Parry	Novello & Co.
Friendship, 332	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Charles C. Converse	[Conf.
Fylde, 624	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	J. T. Lightwood	Wesleyan Meth.
Galilee, 337	8.7.8.7.	W. H. Jude	Reid Bros.
Garden City, 21, 377	S.M.	Horatio W. Parker	H. W. Parker.
Gerontius, 6, 529	C.M.	J. B. Dykes	
Glory, 586	C.M.	Arr. by H. E. Matthews.	
Goderich, 235	11.8.11.8.8.	W. H. W. Darley	
Golden Age, 612	9.8.9.8 9.8.9.8.	H. Ernest Nichol	Wesleyan Meth.
Goodwin, 255	C.M.	F. S. Davenport	[S.S. Dept.
Gordon, 348	11.11.11.11.	A. J. Gordon	
Gounod, 227	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Charles Gounod	Novello & Co.
Gower's Litany, 156	7.7.7.6.	Dr. John H. Gower	Dr. J. H. Gower.
Green Hill, 481	C.M.	Dr. A. L. Peace	Mrs. A. L. Peace.
Halley, 621	L.M.	F. Agnes Johnston	F. A. Johnston.
Hamburg, 309	L.M.	From a Gregorian Chant	
Hanford, 520	8.8.8.4.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Hankey, 323	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	William G. Fischer	
Hanover, 236	10.10.11.11.	Dr. W. Croft	
Happy Day, 308	L.M.	Composer unknown	
Harrow, 202	L.M.	Dr. Eaton Faning	
†Harvest, 385	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Harwich, 518	11.12.11.12.	B. Milgrove	
Hawley, 456	8.7.8.7.	Charles B. Hawley	G. Schirmer.
Hebron, 200	L.M.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
He Leadeth Me, 495	L.M.	W. B. Bradbury	
Hendon, 452	7.7.7.7.	A. H. C. Malan	
Hervey's Litany, 156	7.7.7.6.	Canon F. A. J. Hervey	Hymns A. & M.
Hesperus, 306, 441	L.M.	Henry Baker	W. G. Horder.
†Hill, 288, 328	7.7.7.7.	Miss Jevohn Nicklin	*Miss Nicklin.
Holland, 630	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	National Anthem of Holland	Mrs. Dixon.
Holley, 89	7.7.7.7.	George Hews	
†Holling, 99	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Rev. T. E. Holling	*Rev. T. E. Holling.
Hollingside, 104	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Holy City, 416	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	A. R. Gaul	C. A. Gaul.
Holy Cross, 168, 423	C.M.	Adapted from Dr. T. Hastings	
Holy Faith, 84	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir George C. Martin	Novello & Co.
Holy Trinity, 183, 431	C.M.	Sir Joseph Barnby	
Home, 246	L.M.	Arr. from W. A. Mozart	
Horbury, 447	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Horsley, 61	C.M.	W. Horsley	
Houghton, 113, 236	10.10.11.11.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	
Huddleston, 614	P.M.	Arthur Berridge	E. Minshall.
Hursley, 208	L.M.	Katholisches Gesangbuch	
Hyfrydol, 108	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	R. H. Pritchard	Hughes & Son.
I am Thine, 349	P.M.	W. H. Doane	F. J. Doane.
Ibstone, 446	6.6.6.6.	Maria Tiddeman	Hymns A. & M.
Infant Praise, 600	7.7.7.7.	"Juvenile Harmonist"	
Innocents, 189	7.7.7.7.	Parish Choir	
In Memoriam, 606	8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir John Stainer	Hymns A. & M.
Innsbrück, 55	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Heinrich Isaac	
Innsbrück, 225	7.7.6.7.7.8.	Heinrich Isaac	
Intercession, 448	7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.	W. H. Callcott	
Intercession, 150, 638	L.M.	From "Easy Music for Church Choirs."	
Irby, 608	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	
Irene, 572	7.7.7.5.	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	
Irish, 430	C.M.	"Hymns & Sacred Poems"	
Italia, 161	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Italian Melody	
Jacobs' Chant, 243	.....	W. Jacobs	
Jazer, 482	C.M.	Dr. A. E. Tozer	Miss M.E.Tozer.
Jesu, Magister Bone, 264, 509	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	*Lady Carberry.
Jesus, I am Resting, 515	8.7.8.5.8.7.8.5.	J. Mountain	*Marshall Bros.
Jesus Loves Me, 597	7.7.7.7.	W. B. Bradbury	
Jesus Saves, 295	7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6.	William Kirkpatrick	W. J. Kirkpatrick
Jewels, 603	8.6.8.5.	G. F. Root	
Joanna, 190	11.11.11.11.	"Caniadau y Cyssegr."	
Jocelyn, 228	8.7.8.7.7.7.	G. B. Nevin	G. Schirmer, Inc.
Judah, 32	7.7.7.7.	J. V. Watts	
Just as I am, 345	8.8.8.6.	Sir J. Barnby	Novello & Co.
Kawartha, 654	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Sir G. C. Martin	Novello & Co.
Keble, 369	L.M.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	Hymns A. & M.
Kilmarnock, 635	C.M.	N. Dougall	
Kinkel, 455	7.7.7.7.8.8.	Joanna Kinkel	

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
†Kinver, 112	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Henry Lewis	*Dr. H. Sanders.
†Kirby, 190	11.11.11.11.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Kirby Bedon, 155	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Dr. E. Bunnett	Congregational
Knecht, 404	7.6.7.6.	J. H. Knecht	[Union
Lambeth, 427	C.M.	W. Schulthes	
Lammas, 463	10.10.	Arthur Henry Brown	Hymns A. & M.
Lancashire, 188, 389	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Henry Smart	
Land of Rest, 359, 637	C.M.D.	R. S. Newman	R. S. Newman.
Langham, 154	S.M.D.	Sir Frederic H. Cowen	Novello & Co.
Langran, 164, 259	10.10.10.10.	J. Langran	Novello & Co.
Lasus, 488	L.M.	Dr. A. H. Mann	Novello & Co.
Laudes Domini, 96	6.6.6.6.6.6.	Sir Joseph Barnby	
Laus Sempiterna, 40	8.7.8.7.8.8.7.	Dr. Ebenezer Prout	
Lauds, 200, 492	L.M.	From "Ancient Plainsong"	
Lebanon, 496	8.6.8.6.8.6.	From L. Spohr	
Leipsic, 78	L.M.	J. H. Schein	
Lenox, 94	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Lewis Edson	
Leominster, 564	S.M.D.	G. W. Martin	Novello & Co.
Leoni, 24	6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.	Hebrew Melody	
Light of Life, 649	8.7.8.4.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
Litany, 452	7.7.7.7.	W. Woodward	
Llangloffan, 319	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Hymnau a Thonau	*Lewis Lewis.
London New, 170	C.M.	"Psalmes," Edinburgh	
Love, 315	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	Composer unknown	
Love Divine, 152	8.7.8.7.	Sir John Stainer	
Lübeck, 500	7.7.7.7.	Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch Strasburg Gesangbuch	
Lucerne, 17	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. A. L. Peace	Mrs. A. L. Peace.
Lux Beata, 114	10.4.10.4.10.10.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Lux Benigna, 467	10.4.10.4.10.10.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
Lux Eoi, 400	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Charles F. Gounod	Novello & Co.
Lux Eterna, 194	8.8.8.4.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
Lux Mundi, 320	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	T. Phillips	
Lydia, 553	C.M.	T. Jarman	
Lyngham, 477	C.M.	J. B. Wilkes	
Lyte, 503	S.M.		
Magdalena, 321	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir J. Stainer	
Maidstone, 230, 573	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Dr. W. B. Gilbert	Novello & Co.
Mainzer, 439	L.M.	Joseph Mainzer	
Maitland, 299	C.M.	G. N. Allen	
Manchester, 640	C.M.	Robert Wainwright	
Mannheim, 525	8.7.8.7.8.7.	F. Filitz	
Manoah, 273, 426	C.M.	From F. J. Haydn	
Margaret, 130	P.M.	T. Richard Matthews	Novello & Co.
Martyn, 140	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Simeon B. Marsh	
Martyrdom, 478, 479	C.M.	H. Wilson	
Maryton, 10, 52	L.M.	H. Percy Smith	W. G. Horder.
Mason, 440	L.M.	Dr. Lowell Mason	[ins.
Materna, 554	C.M.D.	S. A. Ward	*Dr. C. L. Hutchins.
McMaster, 92	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Dr. A. S. Vogt	*Dr. Vogt.
Meadow Bank, 584	C.M.	Dr. H. Coward	Dr. H. Coward.
†Meadowvale, 555	C.M.D.	E. S. Bishop	*Rev. E. S. Bishop.
Meiringen, 289	8.6.8.6.8.8.	C. G. Neefe	
Melcombe, 147, 199	L.M.	Samuel Webbe	
Melita, 647	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Melrose, 367	L.M.	F. C. Maker	F. J. Gilman.
Mendelssohn, 116	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Felix Mendelssohn	
Mendon, 184	L.M.	Arr. by Samuel Dyer	
Mercy, 160, 222	7.7.7.7.	From L. M. Gottschalk.	
Meribah, 462	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
Merridale, 598	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	R. S. Newman	R. S. Newman.

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Message, 296	10.8.8.7.	H. Ernest Nichol	H. E. Nichol.
†Metropolitan Church, 363	L.M.	Enos J. Watkins	E. J. Watkins.
Miles' Lane, 56	C.M.	W. Shrubsole	
Millennium, 94	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Composer unknown	
Mirfield, 191, 354	C.M.	Arthur Cottman	
Misericordia, 346	8.8.8.6.	Henry Smart	Hymns A. & M.
Missionary, 280	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
†Moncton, 378	S.M.	George Ross	George Ross.
Monkland, 33	7.7.7.7.	Arr. by J. B. Wilkes	
Morgenlied, 626	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	F. C. Maker	Psalms & Hymns [Trust.
Morning Hymn, 198	L.M.	F. H. Barthelemon	
Morning Star, 128	11.10.11.10.	J. P. Harding	
Moscow, 25, 26	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	F. Giardini	
†Mount Allison, 468	11.10.11.6.	Alfred E. Whitehead	*A. E. Whitehead
Mozart, 172, 632	L.M.	Arr. by W. A. Mozart	
Munich, 508	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Wurtemberg Gesangbuch	
Munus, 288	7.7.7.7.	J. B. Calkin	Novello & Co.
Mylon, 551	C.M.	From J. A. Naumann	
Nain, 317	6.4.6.4.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
National Anthem, 410, 411, 412	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Composer uncertain	
Nativity, 3, 60	C.M.	H. Lahee	W G. Horder.
Nearer Home, 562	S.M.D.	Isaac B. Woodbury	Novello & Co.
Nettleton, 461	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Asahel Nettleton	
Nevin, 28	6.6.6.6.8.8.	G. B. Nevin	*White-Smith Co
Newcastle, 27	8.6.8.8.6.	H. L. Morley	London Tune Bk.
Newton Ferns, 36	8.7.8.7.	Samuel Smith	*Miss M. Smith.
Newington, 453	7.7.7.7.	Archbp. W. D. Maclagan	*Eric Maclagan.
Nicaea, 45	11.12.12.10.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Nicomachus, 14	L.M.	Dr. A. H. Mann	Novello & Co.
Nightfall, 633	L.M.	R. S. Newman	R. S. Newman.
Noel, 118	C.M.D.	Traditional Air	Novello & Co.
Norseman, 554	C.M.D.	Norse Melody	
Norwood, 245	L.M.	W. H. Hart	*W. H. Hart.
North Coates, 218	6.5.6.5.	T. R. Matthews	Novello & Co.
Nox Praecessit, 273, 355	C.M.	J. B. Calkin	
Nun Danket, 29	6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.	J. Crüger	
Nutfield, 233	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	Dr. W. H. Monk	[Co
O Canada, 422	10.10.8.6.8.6.8.10.	Calixa Lavallée	*Whaley-Royce
O Perfect Love, 263, 521	11.10.11.10.	Sir J. Barnby	Novello & Co.
Old Hundredth, 8, 9, 11	L.M.	Genevan Psalter	
Old Twenty-third, 179, 499	8.8.8.8.8.8.	"Divine Mus. Miscellany"	
Olives' Brow, 79	L.M.	William B. Bradbury	
Olivet, 316	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
Ombersley, 72, 438	L.M.	W. H. Gladstone	Novello & Co.
Oriel, 109	8.7.8.7.4.7.	C. Ett	
Paradise, 165	P.M.	Henry Smart	
Passion Chorale, 98	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	H. L. Hassler	
Pater Omnium, 82	8.8.8.8.8.8.	H. J. E. Holmes	H. J. E. Holmes.
Pavia, 524	L.M.	Chorale, 13th Century	
Pax Dei, 238	10.10.10.10.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	[& Co.
Pax Tecum, 578	10.10.	Rev. G. T. Caldbeck	Longmans, Green
Peel Castle, 466	10.10.10.10.	Arr. by W. H. Gill	Boosey & Co.
Pembroke, 462	8.8.6.8.8.6.	J. Foster	Wes. Meth. Conf.
Penarth, 602	7.3.7.3.7.7.	Samuel F. Deyes	Wesleyan Meth.
Penitentia, 533	10.10.10.10.	E. Dearle	[S.S. Dept.
Pentecost, 310, 437, 443.	L.M.	W. Boyd	Rev. Wm. Boyd.
†Perrin, 41	8.7.8.7.8.8.7.	Dr. H. C. Perrin	*Dr. Perrin.

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Petition, 547	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	From F. J. Haydn	
Pilgrims, 406	11.10.11.10.	Henry Smart	
Pilot, 512	7.7.7.7.7.7.	J. E. Gould	
†Placentia, 648	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Pleyel's Hymn, 223, 328	7.7.7.7.	Ignaz Josef Pleyel	
Praise, My Soul, 39	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Sir John Goss	
Prescott, 357	C.M.	Composer unknown	
Princethorpe, 592	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	W. Pitts	*A. E. Pitner.
†Progress, 175	L.M.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Propior Deo, 315	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
Providence, 585	C.M.	S. W. Straub	
Purleigh, 55	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Arthur Henry Brown	Hymns A. & M.
Quam Dilecta, 196	6.6.6.6.	Bp. H. L. Jenner	
Ramsgill, 476	C.M.	C. L. Naylor	Wesleyan Meth.
Rathbun, 106	8.7.8.7.	I. Conkey	[S.S. Dept.
Ratisbon, 101, 511	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Werner's "Choralbuch"	
Ravendale, 514	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Dr. Walter Stokes	
Recessional, 419	8.8.8.8.8.8.	James Edmund Jones	*J. E. Jones.
†Redditt, 93	6.6.6.6.8.8.	J. S. Ford	J. S. Ford.
Redemption, 291, 605	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Charles F. Gounod	Novello & Co.
Redhead No. 47, 570	7.7.7.7.	R. Redhead	
Redhead No. 66, 480	C.M.	R. Redhead	
Regent Square, 39, 121, 141	8.7.8.7.4.(or 8) 7.	Henry Smart	
Remember Me, 301	C.M.	Asa Hull	
Requiem, 652	8.7.8.7.7.7.	W. Schulthes	
Requiescat, 575	7.7.7.7.8.8.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	Hymns A. & M.
Rest (I), 334	8.5.8.3.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
Rest (II), 371, 497	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir J. Stainer	Novello & Co.
Rest, 451	8.8.8.8.6.	F. C. Maker	Psalms and
Retreat, 444	L.M.	Dr. Thomas Hastings	Hymns Trust.
Rex Gloriae, 111, 403	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Henry Smart	*Nat'l Children's Home & Orph'ge.
Rex Regum, 360, 434	C.M.D.	Sir John Stainer	
†Reynar, 579	8.8.8.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Richmond, 144, 477	C.M.	Thomas Haweis	
†Rideau, 549	11.11.11.11.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Rivaulx, 307, 639	L.M.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
†Roberts, 323	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Charlotte H. A. C. Milner	*Mrs.C. H. A. C.
Rockingham (I), 70, 71	L.M.	Edward Miller	[Milner.
†Rockliffe, 334	8.5.8.3.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Rosmore, 383	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	H. G. Trembath	*Weekes & Co.
†Rossetti, 115	8.10.10.4.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Rotterdam, 134	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Berthold Tours	Hymns A. & M.
Rousseau, 338	8.7.8.7.4.7.	J. J. Rousseau	
Russia, 74	L.M.	D. Bortnianski	
Russian Hymn, 421	11.10.11.9.	Alexis Lwoff	
Ruth, 450	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Samuel Smith	Novello & Co.
Rutherford, 566	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.	From Chrétien Urhan	
Rutherford, 97, 319	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	From Chrétien Urhan	
St. Aëlred, 85	8.8.8.3.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Agnes, 64, 644	C.M.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Alban, 73, 247, 364	L.M.	St. Alban's Tune Book	
St. Albinus, 131	7.8.7.8.4.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	
St. Alphege, 265	7.6.7.6.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	
St. Anatolius (I), 220	7.6.7.6.8.8.	Arthur Henry Brown	*A. H. Brown.
St. Anatolius (II), 220	7.6.7.6.8.8.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Andrew, 473	C.M.	"New Harmony of Sion"	
St. Andrew of Crete, 386	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Ann, 47	C.M.	Dr. W. Croft	

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
St. Ann, 358	C.M.	Arr. by Sir A. Sullivan.	
St. Anthelin, 139	C.M.	Sir Joseph Barnby	
St. Asaph, 356	C.M.D.	G. M. Giornovichi	
St. Augustine, 193, 253.	S.M.	From J. S. Bach	
St. Bees, 329	7.7.7.7.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Bernard, 485	C.M.	J. Richardson	
St. Beuno, 650	S.M.	Dr. J. C. Bridge	Novello & Co.
St. Bride, 87	S.M.	S. Howard	[Trust.
St. Christopher, 325	7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.	F. C. Maker	Psalms & Hymns
St. Chrysostom, 80	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir Joseph Barnby	Novello & Co.
St. Clement, 234	9.8.9.8.	Clement C. Scholefield	Athelstane Riley.
St. Columba, 242	6.4.6.6.	Herbert S. Irons	
St. Crispin, 149, 362	L.M.	Sir G. J. Elvey	
St. Cross, 77, 443	L.M.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Cuthbert, 163	8.6.8.4.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Cyril, 464	10.10.	Dr. Charles Vincent	Dr. C. Vincent.
St. David, 62	C.M.	Ravenscroft's Psalter	
St. Drostane, 76	L.M.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Ethelwald, 18, 563	S.M.	W. H. Monk	
St. Finbar, 81, 372, 498.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	H. F. Hemy and J. G. Walton	
St. Flavian, 635	C.M.	Day's Psalmes	
St. Frances, 474, 475	C.M.	G. A. Lôhr	
St. Fulbert, 617	C.M.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	
St. George, 530, 539	S.M.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	
St. George's, Edin., 7	C.M.	Andrew M. Thompson	
St. Gabriel, 229	8.8.8.4.	Sir F. A. G. Ouseley	
St. George's, Windsor, 287, 574, 628	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Sir G. J. Elvey	
St. Gertrude, 381	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
St. Godric, 54	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Hugh, 205	C.M.	E. J. Hopkins	
St. James, 646	C.M.	R. Courteville	
St. Jude, 314	8.7.8.8.7.	Dr. Charles Vincent	Dr. C. Vincent.
St. Kevin, 132	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
St. Leonard's, 207, 487.	C.M.D.	Dr. H. Hiles	Novello & Co.
St. Magnus, 4, 271	C.M.	Jeremiah Clark	
St. Margaret, 510	8.8.8.8.6.	Dr. A. L. Peace	*Dr. A. L. Peace.
St. Martin's, 144	C.M.	William Tansur	
St. Mary, 69	C.M.	"Llyfr y Psalmau"	
St. Mary Magdalene, 507	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Matthew, 651	C.M.D.	W. Croft	
St. Matthias, 211	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dr. W. H. Monk	
St. Michael, 260, 501, 568	S.M.	The Genevan Psalter	
St. Oswald, 106, 611, 654	8.7.8.7.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Paul, 57, 58	C.M.	Jas. Chalmers' Collection	
St. Paul's, 379	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	J. B. Calkin	*Lady Carberry.
St. Peter, 66, 471	C.M.	A. R. Reinagle	
St. Philip (I), 157, 262.	7.7.7.	Dr. W. H. Monk	
St. Philip (II), 581	10.10.10.4.	Sir J. Barnby	
St. Raphael, 338	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Dr. E. J. Hopkins	
St. Serf, 176	L.M.D.	H. Lahee	Miss G. Lahee.
St. Stephen, 418, 484	C.M.	William Jones	
St. Sylvester, 577	8.7.8.7. & 8.8.8.9.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
St. Theodulph, 30	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Melchior Teschner	
St. Theresa, 532	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
St. Thomas, 38	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Cantus Diversi	
St. Thomas (II), 267	S.M.	Aaron Williams	
Sabbath, 252	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
Salem, 613	13.13.16.11.	Lieder und Commersbuch	
Salvator, 517	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	J. P. Judson	
Salve Domne, 283	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Lawrence W. Watson	L. W. Watson.
Salzburg, 48, 168	C.M.	Michael Haydn	

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Samson, 366, 642.....	L.M.	From G. F. Handel.....	
Samuel, 505.....	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Sir Arthur Sullivan.....	Novello & Co.
Sanctuary, 294.....	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Dr. J. B. Dykes.....	
†Sanders, 405.....	8.7.9.8.8.7.9.8.	Dr. Herbert Sanders....	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Sandon, 114, 467, 546...	10.4.10.4.10.10.	C. H. Purday.....	
Santa Trinita, 12.....	L.M.	E. Pieraccini.....	
Sawley, 304.....	C.M.	James Walch.....	
Scott, 21.....	S.M.	J. G. Nageli.....	
Sebaste, 241.....	P.M.	Sir John Stainer.....	Hymns A. & M.
Sennen, 226.....	7.7.7.7.4.	W. F. Sherwin.....	
Seville, 324.....	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Burgoyne's Collection...	[S.S. Dept.
Sharow Grange, 417....	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	C. L. Naylor.....	Wesleyan Meth.
†Sherbourne, 279.....	S.M.D.	J. S. Ford.....	J. S. Ford.
Silent Night, 119.....	P.M.	Franz Grüber.....	
Siloam, 588.....	C.M.	Isaac B. Woodbury.....	
Silver Street, 19.....	S.M.	Isaac Smith.....	
Simeon, 127, 276.....	L.M.	Samuel Stanley.....	
Simplicity, 590.....	7.7.7.7.	Sir John Stainer.....	Novello & Co.
Slingsby, 221.....	8.7.8.7.	Edmund S. Carter.....	*Rev. E. S. Carter.
†Somercotes, 297, 469....	11.10.11.10.	R. F. Lloyd.....	R. F. Lloyd.
†Somerset, 67.....	C.M.	W. H. Hewlett.....	*W. H. Hewlett.
Southwell, 558.....	C.M.	H. S. Irons.....	
Spes Celestis, 556.....	C.M.D.	W. A. Smith.....	
Spohr, 272, 428.....	C.M.	From Louis Spohr.....	[S.S. Dept.
Springtide, 181.....	C.M.	Sir Joseph Barnby.....	Wesleyan Meth.
Stand Up, 390.....	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Sir Joseph Barnby.....	Hymns A. & M.
Stand Up for Jesus, 277	L.M.	Asa Hull.....	
Stanley, 88.....	L.M.D.	Dr. A. H. Mann.....	Dr. A. H. Mann.
Stebbins, 61.....	C.M.	George C. Stebbins.....	G. C. Stebbins.
Stella, 15.....	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Easy Hymn Tunes.....	
Stephanos, 335.....	8.5.8.3.	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart..	
†Strangways, 162.....	8.8.8.10.	Dr. Herbert Sanders....	*Dr. H. Sanders.
†Stratford, 169.....	C.M.	Dr. Herbert Sanders....	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Stuttgart, 166.....	8.8.7.7.	Christian F. Witt.....	
Submission, 465.....	10.4.10.4.	Dr. A. L. Peace.....	Mrs. A. L. Peace.
Sumus Tibi, 384.....	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	H. Elliot Button.....	Novello & Co.
Sunset, 204.....	8.8.8.4.	Sir Joseph Barnby.....	Novello & Co.
Sunshine, 587.....	C.M.D.	Frank Moore Jeffery....	*Bd. of S.S. Meth.
Supplication, 20.....	S.M.	Sir Joseph Barnby.....	[Episcopal Ch.
Swiss Melody, 487.....	C.M.D.	Hymns of Consecration.	
†Syrian Stars, 129.....	7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6.	Dr. Herbert Sanders....	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Take Time to be Holy, 506	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	George C. Stebbins.....	Morgan & Scott.
Tallis' Canon, 210.....	L.M.	Thomas Tallis.....	
Tallis' Ordinal, 483.....	C.M.	Thomas Tallis.....	
Taunton, 387.....	10.10.10.4.	H. J. Day.....	Trustees Fellow-
Temple, 395.....	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	Dr. E. J. Hopkins.....	[ship Hymn Bk.
Thatcher, 374.....	S.M.	From G. F. Handel.....	
The First Nowell, 122..	P.M.	Traditional Melody.....	
The Homeland, 580.....	P.M.	Sir Arthur Sullivan.....	Boosey & Co.
†Thomas Crosby, 278....	L.M.	W. H. Hewlett.....	*W. H. Hewlett.
Tichfield, 102, 232, 454..	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	J. Richardson.....	
Toplady, 105.....	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Thomas Hastings.....	
Tottenham, 425.....	C.M.	T. Greatorex.....	
Toulon, 237, 582.....	10.10.10.10.	C. Goudimel.....	
Tours, 594.....	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Berthold Tours.....	Novello & Co.
Towne, 609.....	8.7.8.7.8.7.	T. M. Towne.....	
Trentham, 151, 313.....	S.M.	R. Jackson.....	*R. Jackson.
Tribute, 591.....	6.5.6.5.	W. R. Holt.....	
Trinity, 45.....	11.12.12.10	S. S. Wesley.....	
Triumph, 420.....	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.....	
Troyte's Chant, 519....	.....	A. H. D. Troyte.....	

Tune and No.	Metre.	Composer or Source.	Owner of Copyright.
Trust, 37	8.7.8.7.	From Mendelssohn	
Trust (II), 345	8.8.8.6.	G. W. Torrance	W. G. Horder.
Unde et Memores, 261	10.10.10.10.10.10.	Dr. W. H. Monk	Hymns A. & M.
University College, 407	7.7.7.7.	Dr. H. J. Gauntlett	
Unser Herrscher, 117	8.7.8.7.	J. Neander's Collection	
Urbs Beata, 97	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	G. F. Le Jeune	
Uttingen, 240	12.10.12.10.	From the Rheinhardt Mss.	
Valete, 83	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Sir Arthur Sullivan	Novello & Co.
Valiance, 298	P.M.	From Charles Darnton	Congreg'l S.S. & [Pub. Society.
Veni Emmanuel, 86	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Hymnal Noted, 1854	
Vermont, 516	8.7.8.7.	From C. M. von Weber.	
Vesper, 158	7.7.7.5.	Sir John Stainer	Hymns A. & M.
†Vesper, 665	8.7.8.7.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Vespers, 662	S.M.	Arr. from Beethoven	
Victory, 135	8.8.8.	From Palestrina	
Vienna, 326	7.7.7.7.	J. H. Knecht	
Vigilate, 380	7.7.7.3.	Dr. W. H. Monk	
Vox Dilecti, 305	C.M.D.	Dr. J. B. Dykes	
Vox Domini, 540	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Church Miss. Hymn Book	
Walden, 167	C.M.	James Edmund Jones	*J. E. Jones.
Walton, 275, 536	L.M.	Gardiner's "Sacred Melodies"	
Ward, 560	L.M.	Dr. Lowell Mason	
Wareham, 145, 244, 490.	L.M.	W. Knapp	
Warrenne No. 4, 522	11.10.11.10.10.10.	Dr. O. R. Barnicott	W. G. Horder.
Warrington, 248, 491	L.M.	Ralph Harrison	
Warwick, 201, 552	C.M.	Samuel Stanley	
Webb, 285, 390	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	G. J. Webb	
Weber, 327	7.7.7.7.	From C. M. von Weber.	
Welcome Voice, 311	S.M.	Lewis Hartsough	
†Wellard, 607	6.5.6.5.	Alfred E. Whitehead	*A. E. Whitehead.
Welsh Melody, 333	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	Welsh Melody	
Wentworth, 35	8.4.8.4.8.4.	F. C. Maker	Psalms & Hymns
Westminster, 49, 59	C.M.	James Turle	[Trust.
†Wheeldon, 228	8.7.8.7.7.7.	H. A. Wheeldon	*H. A. Wheeldon.
Will Your Anchor Hold, 350	P.M.	W. J. Kirkpatrick	W. J. Kirkpatrick
Willenhall, 342	8.8.8.4.	J. Cluley	R. L. Newman.
Wiltshire, 167, 636	C.M.	Sir George Smart	
Wimbledon, 520	8.8.8.4.	S. S. Wesley	
Winchester New, 75, 308, 641	L.M.	Musikalisches Handbuch	
Winchester Old, 1, 125	C.M.	Este's Psalter	
Windsor, 429	C.M.	Damon's Psalter	
Winterbourne, 519	8.8.8.4.	W. E. Evill	
Wir Pflügen, 629	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	J. A. P. Schulz	
Wondrous Love, 303	C.M.	William G. Fischer	
Woodworth, 346	8.8.8.6.	W. B. Bradbury	[C. Hemmons.
Woolwich, 214	S.M.	C. E. Kettle	Executors of W.
†Workman, 435	C.M.D.	Dr. Herbert Sanders	*Dr. H. Sanders.
Wreford, 203	8.6.8.4.	E. S. Carter	*Rev. E. S. Carter.
Würtemburg, 133	7.7.7.7.	Johann Rosenmüller	
†Wyles, 653	P.M.	Alfred E. Whitehead	*A. E. Whitehead.
York, 272	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1615	
Yorkshire, 124	10.10.10.10.10.10.	J. Wainwright	
Zephyr, 436	L.M.	William B. Bradbury	
Zeuner's Chant, 174	L.M.	H. C. Zeuner	

Metrical Index of Tunes

C.M.

Abridge 142, 414
Antioch 60
Arlington 352
Arnold 143, 180
Azmon 5
Beatitudo 550
Bedford 182, 206
Belmont 269
Byzantium 65, 123
Cambridge New 3
Chown 423
Christmas 553
Claudius 535
Communion 527
Coronation 56
Cowper 302
Cross and Crown 299
Dalehurst 300, 424, 528
Dundee 257, 258
Dunfermline 68, 432
Eagley 2, 523
Evan 63, 472
Evangelist 66 619
Faber 301
Faith 192, 353
Fides 551
Fingal 631
Gerontius 6, 529
Glory 586
Goodwin 255
Green Hill 481
Holy Cross 168, 423
Holy Trinity 183, 431
Horsley 61
Irish 430
Jazer 482
Kilmarnock 635
Lambeth 427
London New 170
Lydia 553
Lyngham 477
Maitland 299
Manchester 640
Manoah 273, 426
Martyrdom 478, 479
Meadowbank 584
Meditation 661
Miles' Lane 56
Mirfield 191, 354
Mylon 551
Nativity 3, 60
Nox Praecessit 273, 355
Prescott 357
Providence 585
Ramsgill 476
Redhead No. 66 480
Remember Me 301
Richmond 144, 477
St. Agnes 64, 644
St. Andrew 473
St. Ann 47, 358
St. Antholin 139
St. Bernard 485
St. David 62
St. Flavian 635
St. Frances 474, 475
St. Fulbert 617
St. George's, Edinburgh .. 7
St. Hugh 205
St. James 646
St. Magnus 4, 271
St. Martin's 144
St. Mary 69
St. Paul 57, 58
St. Peter 66, 471
St. Stephen 418, 484
Salzburg 48, 168
Sawley 304
Siloam 588
Somerset 67
Southwell 558
Spohr 272, 428
Springtide 181
Stebbins 61
Stratford 169
Tallis' Ordinal 483
Tottenham 425
Walden 167
Warwick 201, 552
Westminster 49, 59
Wiltshire 167, 636
Winchester Old 1, 125
Windsor 429
Wondrous Love 303
York 272

C.M.D.

All Saints New 358
Amberley 618
Audite 305
Bethlehem (I) 118
Carol 118
Castle Rising 361
Elim 433
Land of Rest 359, 637
Materna 554
Meadowvale 555
Noel 118
Norseman 554
Rex Regum 360, 434
St. Asaph 356
St. Leonard's 207, 487
St. Matthew 651
Spes Celestis 556
Sunshine 587
Swiss Melody 487
Vox Dilecti 305
Workman 435

L.M.

Abends 208
Alsace 365
Alstone 589, 625
Angels' Song 173
Angelus 209, 557
Arizona 50, 249, 310, 409
Birstal 171
Breslau 51, 538
Briggs 442
Calm 254, 534
Canonbury 376
Cobden Street 559
Cologne 11
Dingman 493, 537
Duke Street 266, 274, 620
Eden 13, 489
Eignbrook 212
Ernan 494
Federal Street 137
Halley 621
Hamburg 309
Happy Day 308
Harrow 202
Hebron 200
He Leadeth Me 495
Hesperus 306, 441
Home 246
Hursley 208
Intercession 150, 638
Keble 369
Lasus 488
Lauds 200, 492
Leipsic 78
Mainzer 439
Maryton 10, 52
Mason 440
Melcombe 147, 199
Melrose 367, 368
Mendon 184
Metropolitan Church ... 363
Morning Hymn 198
Mozart 172, 632
Nicomachus 14
Nightfall 633
Norwood 245
Old Hundredth 8, 9, 11
Olives' Brow 79
Ombersley 72, 438
Pavia 524
Pentecost 310, 437, 443
Progress 175
Retreat 444
Rivaulx 307, 639
Rockingham (I) 70, 71
Russia 74
St. Alban 73, 247, 364
St. Crispin 149, 362
St. Cross 77, 443
St. Drostane 76

Samson 366, 642
Santa Trinita 12
Simeon 127, 276
Stand Up for Jesus 277
Tallis' Canon 210
Thomas Crosby 278
Walton 275, 536
Ward 560
Wareham 145, 244, 490
Warrington 248, 491
Winchester New .. 75, 308, 641
Zephyr 436
Zeuner's Chant 174

8.8.8.8.8.8

Attolle Paulum 542
Benson 370
Blanchard 419
Carey's 445
Cheshunt College 543
Come, Holy Ghost 148
Companion 187, 213
Creation 146, 177
Dura 561
Eulalie 186
Holy Faith 84
Melita 647
Old Twenty-third ... 179. 499
Pater Omnium 82
Recessional 419
Rest (II) 371, 497
St. Chrysostom 80
St. Finbar 81, 372, 498
St. Matthias 211
Stella 15
Valete 83
Veni Emmanuel 86
Vox Domini 540

(Second Metre)

Dresden 16
Lucerne 17

L.M.D.

Cantate Domino 176
St. Serf 176
Stanley 88

S.M.

Axminster 530
Bethlehem (II) 502
Boylston 312
Cambridge 214
Carlisle 251, 375
Chiselhurst 541
Dennis 531
Dorlam 503
Franconia 377, 486
Garden City 21, 377
Lyte 503
Moncton 378
St. Augustine 193, 253
St. Beuno 650
St. Bride 87
St. Ethelwald 18, 563
St. George 530, 539
St. Michael 260, 501, 568
St. Thomas (II) 267
Scott 21
Silver Street 19
Supplication 20
Thatcher 374
Trentham 151, 313
Vespers 662
Welcome Voice 311
Woolwich 214

S.M.D.

Ascension 22
Chalvey 564
Diademata 23, 153, 373
Evening Shadows 215
Langham 154
Leominster 564
Nearer Home 562
Sherbourne 279

5.5.5.11

Derbe 623

6.4.6.4

Dependence 340
Nain 317

6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4

Bethsaida 185
Dundas Centre 90

6.4.6.4.6.6. (6).4

Bethany (II) 447
Consecration (II) 504
Devotion 315
Fatherland 565
Horbury 447
Love 315
Propior Deo 315

6.4.6.6

St. Columba 242

6.5.6.5

Caswall 615
Eudoxia 217
Evening 217
North Coates 218
Wellard 607

6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5

Edina 92
Foundation 643
Fylde 624
McMaster 92
Princethorpe 592
Rosmore 383
Ruth 450
St. Andrew of Crete 386
St. Gertrude 381
St. Mary Magdalene 507
St. Paul's 379
St. Theresa 532
Sumus Tibi 384
Tribute 591

(Second Metre)

Take Time to be Holy ... 506

6.6.4.6.6.6.4

Dominion Church 413
Kirby Bedon 155
Moscow 25, 26
National Anthem 410, 411, 412
Olivet 316

6.6.6.6

Fiducia 446
Ibstone 446
Quam Dilecta 196

6.6.6.6.6.6

Baca 318, 449
Laudes Domini 96

6.6.6.6.8.8

Arthur's Seat 28
Christchurch 93
Croft's 148th 219
Darwall's 148th 95
Earlham 219
Lenox 94
Millennium 94
Nevin 28
Redditt 93
St. Godric 54
Samuel 505

6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4

Leoni 24

6.6.8.6.6.8

Ascalon 91

6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6

Nun Danket 29

7.3.7.3.7.7

Penarth 602

7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5

Dedicatio Anni 388
Father, Let Me Dedicate. 622

7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8

Intercession 448

7.6.7.6

Knecht 404
St. Alphege 265

7.6.7.6.7.4

City of Light 415

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5

Rutherford 566

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

Angels' Song (II) 595
Angels' Story 100
Aurelia 53, 195
Borrowdale 391
Bournemouth 281
Bridlington 508
Centenary 545
Chenies 567

Cleethorpes 593
Come Unto Me 544
Crüger 283
Day of Rest 250, 457
Dies Dominica 284
Diligence 391
Eden Grove 596
Ellacombe 282
Endsleigh 268
Evangel 322
Ewing 571
Hankey 323
Holland 630
Holy City 416
Jesu, Magister Bone 264, 509
Lancashire 188, 389
Llangloffan 319
Lux Mundi 320
Magdalena 321
Merridale 598
Missionary 280
Munich 508
Passion Chorale 98
Petition 547
Placentia 648
Roberts 323
Rotterdam 134
Rutherford 97, 319
St. Theodulph 30
Salve Domine 283
Stand Up 390
Tours 594
Urbs Beata 97
Webb 285, 390
Wir Pflügen 629

(Second Metre)

St. Kevin 132

7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6

Jesus Saves 295

7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6

Amsterdam 344
Syrian Stars 129

7.6.7.6.8.8

St. Anatolius (I) 220
St. Anatolius (II) 220

7.6.7.6.8.8.8.5

Commonwealth 392

7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6

Alford 394, 569

7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6

St. Christopher 325

7.7.6.7.7.8

Carlton Street 225
Innsbrück 225

7.7.7

St. Philip 157, 262

7.7.7.3

Vigilate 380

7.7.7.5

Capetown 572
Charity 159
Irene 572
Vesper 158

7.7.7.6

Gower's Litany 156
Hervey's Litany 156

7.7.7.7

Ascension 138
Consecration (I) 327
Easter Hymn 136
Ephraim 634
Evening Prayer 224
Ever Faithful 31, 601
Hendon 452
Hill 288, 328
Holley 89
Infant Praise 600
Innocents 189
Jesus Loves Me 597
Judah 32
Litany 452
Lübeck 500
Mercy 160, 222
Monkland 33
Munus 288
Newington 453
Pleyel's Hymn 223, 328
Redhead No. 47 570
St. Bees 329
Simplicity 590
University College 407
Vienna 326
Weber 327
Würtemburg 133

7.7.7.7.4

Sennen 226

7.7.7.7.7.7

Ajalon 105
Bread of Heaven 34
Didsbury 252
Dix 34, 103
Holling 99
Italia 161
Pilot 512
Ratisbon 101, 511
Sabbath 252
Seville 324
Toplady 105

7.7.7.7.7.7.7

Aberystwyth 104, 330
Benevento 270, 286
Culford 331
Hollingside 104
Maidstone 230, 573
Martyn 140
St. George's, Windsor 287, 574, 628
Sharow Grange 417
Tichfield 102, 232, 454

7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7

Mendelssohn 116

7.7.7.7.8.8

Kinkel 455

(Second Metre)

Requiescat 575

7.7.8.7.7.7.8.7

Deliverance 107

7.8.7.8.4.

St. Albinus 131

8.3.8.3.

Celestial Voices 599

8.4.8.4

Belleville 513
Boughton 513

8.4.8.4.8.4

Wentworth 35

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4

Caritas 333
Nutfield 233
Temple 395
Welsh Melody 333

8.5.8.3

Bullinger 335
Rest 334
Rockliffe 331
Stephanos 333

8.5.8.5.8.4.3

Angel Voices 44

8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

In Memoriam 606

8.6.8.4

St. Cuthbert 163
Wreford 203

8.6.8.5

Jewels 603

8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6

Paradise 165

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6

Bethlehem (IV) 126

8.6.8.6.8.6

Lebanon 495

8.6.8.6.8.8

Meiringen 200

8.6.8.8.6

Elton 451
Newcastle 27

8.7.8.4

Light of Life 649

8.7.8.5.8.7.8.5

Jesus, I am Resting 515

8.7.8.7

All for Jesus 336
Bethlehem (III) 37, 516
Cross of Jesus 516
Dijon 604
Ellerker 336
Emmanuel 110
Evening Prayer (I)..... 224
Evening Prayer (II).... 604
Galilee 337
Harvest 385
Hawley 456
Love Divine 152
Newton Ferns 36
Rathbun 106
St. Oswald 106, 611, 654
St. Sylvester 577
Slingsby 221
Trust 37
Unser Herrscher 117
Vermont 516
Vesper (Sanders) 665

(Second Metre)

Dominus Regit Me..... 178

8.7.8.7.3

Etiam et Mihi 343
Even Me 343

8.7.8.7.4.(or 8)7

Advent 290
Dismissal 458, 656
Mannheim 525
Oriel 109
Praise, My Soul 39
Redemption 291, 605
Regent Square ...39, 121, 141
Rousseau 338
St. Raphael 338
St. Thomas 38
Towne 609
Triumph 420

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7

Ein' Feste Burg 395

8.7.8.7.7.7

All Saints 576
Gounod 227
Irby 608
Jocelyn 228
Requiem 652
Wheeldon 228

8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7

Austria 197, 408
Beecher 110, 397
Benevolence 645
Bethany (I) 292
Bithynia 460
Courage, Brother 401
Deerhurst 398, 611, 655
Disciple 339
Everton 293
Falfield 399
Friendship 332
Hyfrydol 108
Kawartha 654
Lux Eoi 400
Morgenlied 626
Nettleton 461
Rex Gloriae 111, 403
Salvator 517
Sanctuary 294

(Second Metre)

Constance 341, 610

8.7.8.7.8.8.7

Laus Sempiterna 40
Perrin 41

8.7.8.8.7

St. Jude 314

8.7.9.8.8.7.9.8

Sanders 405

8.8.6.8.8.6

Ariel 112
Innsbrück 55
Kinver 112
Meribah 462
Pembroke 462
Purleigh 55
Ravendale 514

8.8.7.7

Stuttgart 166

8.8.7.8.8.7

Bonar 231

8.8.8

Celano 579
Reynar 579

(Second Metre)

Victory 135

8.8.8.3

St. Aëlred 85

8.8.8.4

Almsgiving 43
Hanford 520
Lux Eterna 194
St. Gabriel 229
Sunset 204
Troyte's Chant 519
Willenhall 342
Wimbledon 520
Winterbourne 519

8.8.8.6

Agnus Dei 346
Elmhurst 382
Just as I am 345
Misericordia 346
Trust (II) 345
Woodworth 346

8.8.8.8

Celeste 42

8.8.8.8.6

St. Margaret 510

8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8

Arabia 459

8.8.8.10

Strangways 162

8.10.10.4

All Hallows 115
Rossetti 115

9.8.9.8

Agapé 256
Bolton 402
St. Clement 234

9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8

Golden Age 612

10.4.10.4

Submission 465

10.4.10.4.10.10

Lux Beata 114
Lux Benigna 467
Sandon 114, 467, 546

10.8.8.7

Message 296

10.10.

Lammas 463
Pax Tecum 578
St. Cyril 464

10.10.8.6.8.6.8.10

O Canada 422

10.10.10.4

Engelberg 581
St. Philip 581
Taunton 387

10.10.10.10

Arden 46
Dalkeith 347
Ellers 238
Eventide 237
Folkstone 164
Langran 164, 259
Pax Dei 238
Peel Castle 466
Penitentia 533
Toulon 237, 582

10.10.10.10.10.10

Unde et Memores 261
Yorkshire 124

10.10.11.11

Hanover 236
Houghton 113, 236

11.8.11.8

Godèrich 235

11.10.11.6

Diadema 468
Mount Allison 468

11.10.11.9

Russian Hymn 421

11.10.11.10

Alverstoke 526
Angelic Songs 297
Carman 393
Consolation (I) 521
O Perfect Love 263, 521
Pilgrims 406
Somercotes 297, 469

(Second Metre)

Epiphany 128, 627
Morning Star 128

(Third Metre)

Consolation (II) 548

11.10.11.10.10.10

Warrenne No. 4 522

11.11.11.5

Cloisters 470
Flemming 239

11.11.11.11

Adeste Fideles 190
Aura Lee 549
Gordon 348
Joanna 190
Kirby 190
Rideau 549

11.12.11.12

Harwich 518

11.12.12.10

Nicaea 45
Trinity 45

12.10.12.10

Uttingen 240

13.13.16.11

Athlone 613
Salem 613

P.M. (Irregular)

Adeste Fideles 120
Ambrose 243
Arnsberg 216
Blessed Assurance 351
Children's Song 616
Crossing the Bar 583
Freshwater 583
Huddleston 614
I Am Thine 349
Jacob's Chant 243
Lord's Prayer Chant 675
Margaret 130
Paradise 165
Sebaste 241
Silent Night 119
The First Nowell 122
The Homeland 580
Valiance 298
Will Your Anchor Hold 350
Wyles 653

Alphabetical Index of First Lines

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
365	A band of hard-pressed...	Edwin Gilbert.	L.M.	Alsace.
237	Abide with me, fast falls.	H. F. Lyte.	10.10.10.10.	Eventide; Toulon.
257	According to Thy gracious	J. Montgomery.	C.M.	Dundee.
501	A charge to keep I have..	C. Wesley.	S.M.	St. Michael.
564	A few more years shall roll	Dr. H. Bonar.	S.M.D.	Chalvey; Leominster.
593	Again the morn of gladness	John Ellerton.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Cleethorpes.
301	Alas! and did my Saviour	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Remember Me; Faber.
584	A little seed lay fast.....	Mrs. C. Writer.	C.M.	Meadow Bank.
336	All for Jesus! all for Jesus!	Fanny Crosby.	8.7.8.7.	All for Jesus; Ellerker.
30	All glory, laud, and honour	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	St. Theodulph.
56	All hail the power of.....	E. Perronet.	C.M.	Miles' Lane; Coronation.
8	All people that on earth..	W. Kethe	L.M.	Old Hundredth.
529	All praise to our redeeming	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Gerontius.
641	All things are Thine; no..	J. G. Whittier.	L.M.	Winchester New.
352	Am I a soldier of the cross	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Arlington.
361	Amid the splendour of...	Mrs. O. Chant.	C.M.D.	Castle Rising.
396	A mighty fortress is our..	Luther, *tr.* Dr. Hedge.	8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.	Ein' Feste Burg.
530	And are we yet alive....	C. Wesley.	S.M.	St. George; Axminster.
84	And can it be that I....	C. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Holy Faith.
121	Angels, from the realms..	J. Montgomery.	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Regent Square.
44	Angel voices ever singing.	Francis Pott.	8.5.8.5.8.4.3.	Angel Voices.
94	Arise, my soul, arise.....	C. Wesley.	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Lenox; Millennium.
586	Around the throne of God	Mrs. A. Shepherd.	C.M.	Glory.
335	Art thou weary, heavy-..	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	8.5.8.3.	Stephanos; Bullinger.
396	A safe stronghold our God	Luther, *tr.* Carlyle.	8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.	Ein' Feste Burg.
557	Asleep in Jesus! blessed..	Mrs. M. McKay.	L.M.	Angelus.
428	As pants the hart for...	Tate and Brady.	C.M.	Spohr.
500	As thy day thy strength..	F. R. Havergal.	7.7.7.7.	Lübeck.
103	As with gladness men of.	W. C. Dix.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Dix.
209	At even, when the sun...	Canon H. Twells.	L.M.	Angelus.
13	Author of Faith, eternal..	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Eden.
198	Awake, my soul, and with	Bp. Ken.	L.M.	Morning Hymn.
490	Awake, our souls! away..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Wareham.
462	Be it my only wisdom...	C. Wesley.	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Pembroke; Meribah.
235	Be joyful in God, all ye.	J. Montgomery.	11.8.11.8.	Goderich.
9	Before Jehovah's awful...	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Old Hundredth.
4	Begin, my soul, some.....	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	St. Magnus.
356	Behold a Sower! from afar	Dr. W. Gladden.	C.M.D.	St. Asaph.
271	Behold! the mountain of.	M. Bruce.	C.M.	St. Magnus.
69	Behold the Saviour of....	S. Wesley, Sr.	C.M.	St. Mary.
206	Behold us, Lord, a little..	John Ellerton.	C.M.	Bedford.
2	Being of beings, God of..	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Eagley.
325	Beneath the cross of Jesus	E. C. Clephane.	7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.	St. Christopher.
351	Blessed assurance, Jesus is	Fanny Crosby.	P.M.	Blessed Assurance.

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
486	Blest are the pure in heart	Keble and Osler	S.M.	Franconia.
531	Blest be the tie that binds	J. Fawcett.	S.M.	Dennis.
256	Bread of the world, in...	Bp. Heber.	9.8.9.8.	Agapé.
185	Break Thou the bread of.	M. A. Lathbury.	6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4.	Bethsaida.
151	Breathe on me, Breath of.	Edwin Hatch.	S.M.	Trentham.
567	Brief life is here our.....	T. R. Matthews.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Chenies.
128	Brightest and best of the.	Bp. R. Heber.	11.10.11.10.	Epiphany (I); Morning Star.
532	Brightly gleams our banner	T. J. Potter.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	St. Theresa.
328	Brother, hast thou	Dr. J. F. Clarke.	7.7.7.7.	Pleyel's Hymn; Hill.
588	By cool Siloam's shady rill.	Bp. R. Heber.	C.M.	Siloam.
179	Captain of Israel's host...	C. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Old Twenty-third.
600	Children of Jerusalem.....	J. Henley.	7.7.7.7.	Infant Praise.
386	Christian! dost thou see..	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	St. Andrew of Crete.
380	Christian! seek not yet...	C. Elliott.	7.7.7.3.	Vigilate.
124	Christians, awake, salute..	John Byrom.	10.10.10.10.10.10.	Yorkshire.
643	Christ is the foundation..	Dr. J. S. Monsell.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Foundation.
78	Christ's life our code, His	Benj. Copeland.	L.M.	Leipsic.
133	Christ, the Lord, is risen again	*Tr.* C. Winkworth.	7.7.7.7.	Würtemburg.
136	Christ the Lord is risen today	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.	Easter Hymn.
101	Christ, whose glory fills..	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Ratisbon.
260	Come, all who truly bear.	C. Wesley.	S.M.	St. Michael.
150	Come, gracious Spirit.....	S. Browne.	L.M.	Intercession.
155	Come, Holy Ghost, in love	*Tr.* Dr. Palmer.	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Kirby Bedon.
144	Come, Holy Ghost, our...	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Richmond; St. Martin's.
148	Come, Holy Ghost, our..	*Tr.* Bp. J. Cosin.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Come, Holy Ghost.
142	Come, Holy Spirit	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Abridge.
149	Come, Holy Spirit, raise.	C. Wesley.	L.M.	St. Crispin.
644	Come in, thou blessed of..	J. Montgomery.	C.M.	St. Agnes.
623	Come, let us anew our...	C. Wesley.	5.5.5.11.11.	Derbe.
3	Come, let us join our cheerful songs.....	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Cambridge New; Nativity.
555	Come, let us join our friends above.....	C. Wesley.	C.M.D.	Meadowvale.
653	Come, let us live with our	C. Shipman.	P.M.	Wyles.
471	Come, let us to the Lord	Dr. J. Morison.	C.M.	St. Peter.
269	Come, let us use the grace	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Belmont.
425	Come, let us, who in Christ	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Tottenham.
452	Come, my soul, thy suit..	J. Newton.	7.7.7.7.	Litany; Hendon.
445	Come, O Thou Traveller..	C. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Carey's.
436	Come, Saviour Jesus, from	*Tr.* J. Byrom.	L.M.	Zephyr.
306	Come, sinners, to the....	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Hesperus.
19	Come, sound His praise..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	S.M.	Silver Street.
26	Come, Thou almighty King	Whitefield's L'fl't.	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Moscow.
461	Come, Thou Fount of....	R. Robinson.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Nettleton.
111	Come, Thou long-expected	C. Wesley.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Rex Gloriae.
159	Come to our poor nature's	Geo. Rawson.	7.7.7.5.	Charity.
544	"Come unto Me, ye.....	W. C. Dix.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Come Unto Me.
548	Come, ye disconsolate....	Thos. Moore.	11.10.11.10.	Consolation (II).
132	Come, ye faithful, raise..	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	St. Kevin.
141	Come, ye saints look here	T. Kelly.	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Regent Square.
338	Come, ye sinners, poor and	Joseph Hart.	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Rousseau; St. Raphael.
628	Come, ye thankful people.	Dean H. Alford.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	St. George's, Wdsr
22	Come, ye that love the..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	S.M.D.	Ascension.
539	Commit thou all thy griefs	J. Wesley.	S.M.	St. George.
401	Courage, brother! do not.	Dr. N. Macleod.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Courage, Brother.
366	Creation's Lord, we give..	W. De W. Hyde.	L.M.	Samson.

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
146	Creator Spirit, by whose..	*Tr.* J. Dryden.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Creation.
23	Crown Him with many...	M. Bridges.	S.M.D.	Diademata.
226	Day is dying in the west.	M. A. Lathbury.	7.7.7.7.4.	Sennen.
579	Day of wrath that ends..	Dr. A. H. Reynar.	8.8.8.	Reynar; Celano.
577	Days and moments.....	E. Caswall.	8.7.8.7.;8.8.8.9.	St. Sylvester.
451	Dear Lord and Father....	J. G. Whittier	8.6.8.8.6.	Rest.
537	Deem not that they are..	W. C. Bryant.	L.M.	Dingman.
331	Depth of mercy! can....	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Culford.
493	Eternal Beam of Light...	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Dingman.
647	Eternal Father! strong to	W. Whiting.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Melita.
275	Eternal Father, Thou hast	Dr. R. Palmer.	L.M.	Walton.
617	Eternal Father, who can..	R. Dawson.	C.M.	St. Fulbert.
27	Eternal Light! eternal....	Dr. T. Binney.	8.6.8.8.6.	Newcastle.
10	Eternal Power, whose high	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Maryton.
620	Eternal Source of every joy	Dr. P. Doddridge.	L.M.	Duke Street.
372	Faith of our fathers!.....	Dr. F. W. Faber.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	St. Finbar.
177	Far as creation's bounds..	James Merrick.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Creation.
533	Father, again in Jesus'...	Lady Whitmore.	10.10.10.10.	Penitentia.
496	Father, I know that all..	Anna L. Waring.	8.6.8.6.8.6.	Lebanon.
409	Father in heaven who....	Rudyard Kipling.	L.M.	Arizona.
231	Father, in high heaven..	G. Rawson.	8.8.7.8.8.7	Bonar.
601	Father, lead me day by..	J. Page Hopps.	7.7.7.7.	Ever Faithful.
622	Father, let me dedicate....	L. Tuttiett.	7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.	Father, Let Me Dedicate.
194	Father of all, from land..	Bp. Wordsworth.	8.8.8.4.	Lux Eterna.
182	Father of all, in whom..	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Bedford.
180	Father of mercies, in Thy.	Anne Steele.	C.M.	Arnold.
636	Father, supreme, by whom	Dr. E. H. Dewart.	C.M.	Wiltshire.
50	Father, whose everlasting.	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Arizona.
85	Fierce raged the tempest..	Godfrey Thring.	8.8.8.3.	St. Aëlred.
90	Fierce was the wild billow	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4.	Dundas Centre.
310	Fight the good fight.....	Dr. J. S. Monsell.	L.M.	Pentecost; Arizona.
278	Fling out the banner!....	Bp. G. W. Doane.	L.M.	Thomas Crosby.
129	Floating o'er Judea's plains	Dr. A. D. Watson.	7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6.	Syrian Stars.
581	For all the saints who....	Bp. W. W. How.	10.10.10.4.	St. Philip; Engelberg.
473	For ever here my rest....	C. Wesley.	C.M.	St. Andrew.
562	"For ever with the Lord!"	J. Montgomery.	S.M.D.	Nearer Home.
34	For the beauty of the....	F. S. Pierpoint.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Dix; Bread of Heaven.
200	Forth in Thy name, O...	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Lauds; Hebron.
383	"Forward!" be our.....	Dean H. Alford.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Rosmore.
631	Fountain of mercy, God..	A. Flowerdew.	C.M.	Fingal.
11	From all that dwell below.	Dr. Isaac Watts, J. Wesley, Bp. Ken.	L.M.	Old Hundredth; Cologne (with Hallelujahs).
444	From every stormy wind.	Canon Stowell.	L.M.	Retreat.
280	From Greenland's icy.....	Bp. R. Heber.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Missionary.
650	From homes of quiet peace.	W. H. Draper.	S.M.	St. Beuno.
281	From ocean unto ocean...	Robt. Murray.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Bournemouth.
637	From Thee all skill and..	Canon Kingsley.	C.M.D.	Land of Rest.
590	Gentle Jesus, meek and...	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.	Simplicity.
456	Gently, Lord, O gently...	Dr. T. Hastings.	8.7.8.7.	Hawley.
551	Give me the wings of.....	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Mylon; Fides.
541	Give to the winds thy fears	J. Wesley.	S.M.	Chiselhurst.
214	Glad was my heart to hear	J. Montgomery.	S.M.	Cambridge; Woolwich.
197	Glorious things of thee are	J. Newton.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Austria.
32	Glory be to God on high.	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.	Judah.

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
210	Glory to Thee, my God..	Bp. T. Ken.	L.M.	Tallis' Canon.
202	Glory to Thee who safe..	Bp. T. Ken.	L.M.	Harrow.
412	God bless our native land!	Brookes and Dwight.	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	National Anthem.
309	God calling yet! shall I..	*Tr.* J.Borthwick.	L.M.	Hamburg.
12	God is a name my soul..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Santa Trinita.
602	God is kind, He made the	E. Benians.	7.3.7.3.7.7.	Penarth.
27	God is love; His mercy..	Sir J. Bowring.	8.7.8.7.	Trust; Bethlehem.
526	God is the refuge of His.	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Walton.
203	God loved the world of..	M. M. Stockton.	C.M.	Wondrous Love.
170	God moves in a mysterious	W. Cowper.	C.M.	London New.
491	God of all power, and....	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Warrington.
14	God of my life, through.	Dr.P.Doddridge.	L.M.	Nicomachus.
419	God of our fathers.....	Rudyard Kipling	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Recessional; Blanchard.
216	God reveals His presence.	Bp. Foster and S. Miller.	P.M.	Arnsberg.
410	God save our gracious King	.....	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	National Anthem.
411	"God save our gracious...	W. S. Fielding.	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	National Anthem.
585	God sees the little sparrow	Maria Straub.	C.M.	Providence.
368	God send us men whose..	F. J. Gillman.	L.M.	Melrose.
421	God, the All-Terrible!....	Chorley and Ellerton.	11.10.11.9.	Russian Hymn.
38	God, the Lord is King....	Geo. Rawson.	8.7.8.7.8.7.	St. Thomas.
598	God, who hath made the	E. P. Hood.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Merridale.
233	God, who madest earth..	Heber, Whately.	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	Nutfield.
364	Go labour on; spend and	Dr. H. Bonar.	L.M.	St. Alban.
99	Go to dark Gethsemane..	J. Montgomery.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Holling.
582	Go to the grave in all thy	J. Montgomery.	10.10.10.10.	Toulon.
161	Gracious Spirit, dwell with	T. T. Lynch.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Italia.
158	Gracious Spirit, Holy.....	Bp. Wordsworth.	7.7.7.5.	Vesper.
435	Grant me, O God, Thy.:.	Dr. Workman.	C.M.D.	Workman.
248	Great God, attend, while.	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Warrington.
439	Great God, indulge my...	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Mainzer.
458	Guide me, O Thou great..	W. Williams.	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Dismissal.
241	Hail, gladdening Light of	*Tr.* John Keble.	P.M.	Sebaste.
203	Hail! sacred day of earthly	G. Thring.	8.6.8.4.	Wreford.
138	Hail, the day that sees...	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.	Ascension.
408	Hail the glorious Golden..	Felix Adler.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Austria.
108	Hail, Thou once despisèd.	J.Bakewell(*alt.*).	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Hyfrydol.
283	Hail to the Lord's.....	J. Montgomery.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Cruger; Salve Domine.
253	Hail to the Sabbath day.	Dr.S.G.Bullfinch.	S.M.	St. Augustine.
523	Happy the home when God	Author unknown.	C.M.	Eagley.
494	Happy the man who finds	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Ernan.
192	Happy the souls to Jesus.	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Faith.
406	Hark! hark, my soul!....	Dr. F. W. Faber.	11.10.11.10.	Pilgrims.
329	Hark, my soul, it is the..	Wm. Cowper.	7.7.7.7.	St. Bees.
123	Hark! the glad sound, the	Dr.P.Doddridge.	C.M.	Byzantium.
116	Hark! the herald-angels..	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Felix Mendelssohn.
287	Hark! the song of jubilee	J. Montgomery.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	St. George's, Wdsr.
400	Hark, the voice of Jesus..	Dr. D. March.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Lux Eoi.
117	Hark! what mean those..	J. Cawood.	8.7.8.7.	Unser Herrscher.
288	Hasten, Lord, the glorious	Miss H. Auber.	7 7.7.7.	Munus; Hill.
466	Hear us, O Lord, from...	T. H. Gill.	10.10.10.10.	Peel Castle.
552	Hear what the voice from	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Warwick.
137	He dies, the Friend of...	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Federal Street.
627	Here, Lord, we offer Thee	A. G. W. Blunt.	11.10.11.10.	Epiphany (I).
259	Here, O my Lord, I see..	Dr. H. Bonar.	10.10.10.10.	Langran.
495	He leadeth me! O blessèd	Dr.J.H.Gilmore.	L.M.	He Leadeth Me.
362	He liveth long who liveth	Dr. H. Bonar.	L.M.	St. Crispin.
171	High in the heavens.....	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Birstal.

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
307	Ho! every one that thirsts	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Rivaulx.
189	Holy Bible, book divine...	J. Burton, Sr.	7.7.7.7.	Innocents.
152	Holy Ghost, dispel our...	Jacobi and Toplady.	8.7.8.7.	Love Divine.
157	Holy Ghost, my Comforter	*Tr.* C. Winkworth.	7.7.7.	St. Philip.
160	Holy Ghost, with light...	Dr. A. Reed.	7.7.7.7.	Mercy.
45	Holy, holy, holy, Lord God	Bp. R. Heber.	11.12.12.10.	Nicea; Trinity.
232	Holy Lamb, who Thee....	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Tichfield.
267	How beauteous are their..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	S.M.	St. Thomas (II).
550	How bright these glorious.	Watts and Cameron.	C.M.	Beatitudo.
212	How do Thy mercies close.	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Eignbrook.
190	How firm a foundation, ye	Authorship doubtful.	11.11.11.11.	Kirby; Joanna; Adeste Fideles.
556	How happy every child of.	C. Wesley.	C.M.D.	Spes Celestis.
181	How precious is the book.	Dr. J. Fawcett.	C.M.	Springtide.
66	How sweet the name of..	J. Newton.	C.M.	St. Peter; Evangelist.
505	Hushed was the evening..	J. D. Burns.	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Samuel.
349	I am Thine, O Lord, I....	Fanny Crosby.	P.M.	I Am Thine.
334	I am trusting Thee, Lord	F. R. Havergal.	8.5.8.3.	Rest (I); Rockliffe.
437	I come, Thou wounded...	*Tr.* J. Wesley.	L.M.	Pentecost.
321	I could not do without..	F. R. Havergal.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Magdalena.
465	I do not ask, O Lord....	A. A. Procter.	10.4.10.4.	Submission.
318	I gave My life for thee...	F. R. Havergal.	6.6.6.6.6.6.	Baca.
305	I heard the voice of Jesus	Dr. H. Bonar.	C.M.D.	Vox Dilecti; Audite.
311	I hear Thy welcome voice	L. Hartsough.	S.M.	Welcome Voice.
481	I know not what the future	J. G. Whittier.	C.M.	Green Hill.
484	I know that my Redeemer	C. Wesley.	C.M.	St. Stephen.
508	I lay my sins on Jesus....	Dr. H. Bonar.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Muhich; Bridlington.
16	I'll praise my Maker.....	Dr. Isaac Watts.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dresden.
193	I love Thy kingdom, Lord	Dr. T. Dwight.	S.M.	St. Augustine.
595	I love to hear the story..	Mrs. E. Miller.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Angel's Song (II).
323	I love to tell the story...	Miss K. Hankey.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Hankey; Roberts.
565	I'm but a stranger here..	T. R. Taylor.	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Fatherland.
59	Immortal love, for ever full	J. G. Whittier.	C.M.	Westminster.
300	I'm not ashamed to own..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Dalehurst.
478	In all my vast concerns..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Martyrdom.
432	Increase our faith, almighty	F. R. Havergal.	C.M.	Dunfermline.
340	I need Thee every hour...	Mrs. A. S. Hawks.	6.4.6.4.	Dependence.
319	I need Thee, precious....	F. Whitfield.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Rutherford; Llangloffan.
509	In heavenly love abiding.	Anna L. Waring.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Jesu, Magister Bone
258	In memory of the Saviour's	T. Cotterill.	C.M.	Dundee.
599	In our hearts celestial.....	Miss M. Corelli.	8.3.8.3.	Celestial Voices.
106	In the cross of Christ....	Sir J. Bowring.	8.7.8.7.	St. Oswald; Rathbun.
507	In the hour of trial.....	J. Montgomery.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	St. M. Magdalene.
169	I sing the almighty power	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Stratford.
398	Is thy cruse of comfort..	E. Rundle-Charles.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Deerhurst.
118	It came upon the midnight	Dr. E. Sears.	C.M.D.	Noel; Bethlehem (I); Carol.
363	It may not be our lot to	J. G. Whittier.	L.M.	Metropolitan Ch.
614	I think, when I read.....	Mrs. J. Luke.	P.M.	Huddleston.
341	I've found a Friend; O..	J. G. Small.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Constance.
558	Jerusalem, my happy home	J. Montgomery.	C.M.	Southwell.
571	Jerusalem, the golden.....	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Ewing.

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
74	Jesus, and shall it ever be	Jos. Grigg (*Alt.*)	L.M.	Russia.
337	Jesus calls us; o'er the..	C. F. Alexander.	8.7.8.7.	Galilee.
326	Jesus comes with all His.	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.	Vienna.
63	Jesus, great Shepherd of..	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Evan.
615	Jesus, high in glory.....	H. B. McKeever.	6.5.6.5.	Caswall.
515	Jesus, I am resting, resting	Jean S. Pigott.	8.7.8.5.8.7.8.5.	Jesus, I am Resting.
272	Jesus, immortal King.....	A.C.H.Seymour.	C.M.	York; Spohr.
339	Jesus, I my cross have...	H. F. Lyte.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Disciple.
592	Jesus is our Shepherd....	Hugh Stowell.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Princethorpe.
344	Jesus, let Thy pitying eye	C. Wesley.	7.6.7.6.7.8.7.6.	Amsterdam.
131	Jesus lives! thy terrors..	*Tr.* F. E. Cox.	7.8.7.8.4.	St. Albinus.
104	Jesus, Lover of my soul..	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Hollingside; Aberystwyth.
597	Jesus loves me, this I....	Anna B. Warner.	7.7.7.7.	Jesus Loves Me.
609	Jesus loves the little.....	H. O. Knowlton.	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Towne.
511	Jesus, Master, whom I...	F. R. Havergal.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Ratisbon.
75	Jesus, my Saviour, Brother	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Winchester New.
520	Jesus, my Saviour, look..	C. Elliott.	8.8.8.4.	Hanford; Wimbledon.
512	Jesus, Saviour, pilot me..	Dr. E. Hopper.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Pilot.
274	Jesus shall reign where'er.	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Duke Street.
218	Jesus, stand among us...	Wm.Pennefather.	6.5.6.5.	North Coates.
604	Jesus, tender Shepherd...	Mrs.M. Duncan.	8.7.8.7.	Evening Prayer (II): Dijon.
65	Jesus! the Name high over	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Byzantium.
64	Jesus, the very thought of	*Tr.* E. Caswall.	C.M.	St. Agnes.
475	Jesus, Thine all-victorious	C. Wesley.	C.M.	St. Frances.
70	Jesus, Thou Joy of loving	*Tr.* Dr. Palmer.	L.M.	Rockingham No. 1.
72	Jesus, Thy blood and.....	*Tr.* J. Wesley.	L.M.	Ombersley.
498	Jesus, Thy boundless love.	C. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	St. Finbar.
262	Jesus, to Thy table led..	R. H. Baynes.	7.7.7.	St. Philip.
528	Jesus, united by Thy grace	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Dalehurst.
215	Jesus, we look to Thee...	C. Wesley.	S.M.D.	Evening Shadows.
93	Join all the glorious names	Dr. Isaac Watts.	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Christchurch; Redditt.
60	Joy to the world! the Lord	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Antioch; Nativity.
420	Judge eternal, throned in	Canon Holland.	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Triumph.
345	Just as I am, Thine own..	M. Farningham.	8.8.8.6.	Trust (II); Just as I am.
346	Just as I am, without one	C. Elliott.	8.8.8.6.	Misericordia; Agnus Dei; Woodworth.
369	Keep thyself pure!.....	A. M. Plumptre.	L.M.	Keble.
415	King of the city splendid.	G. T. Coster.	7.6.7.6.7.4.	City of Light.
409	Land of our birth, we....	Rudyard Kipling.	L.M.	Arizona.
467	Lead, kindly Light.....	Card. Newman.	10.4.10.4.10.10.	Lux Benigna; Sandon.
561	Leader of faithful souls..	C. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Dura.
389	Lead on, O King Eternal.	E. W. Shurtleff.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Lancashire.
543	Leave God to order all thy	*Tr.*C.Winkworth.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Cheshunt College.
95	Let earth and heaven agree	C. Wesley.	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Darwall's 148th.
184	Let everlasting glories.....	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Mendon.
485	Let Him to whom we now	C. Wesley.	C.M.	St. Bernard.
31	Let us with a gladsome..	John Milton.	7.7.7.7.	Ever Faithful.
379	Lift the gospel banner....	Beni. Gough.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	St. Paul's.
273	Light of the lonely	Sir E. Denny, Bt.	C.M.	Nox Praecessit; Manoah.
114	Light of the world, faint.	Mrs. O. Chant.	10.4.10.4.10.10.	Sandon; Lux Beata.
292	Light of those whose	C. Wesley.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Bethany.
405	Listen! the Master	Dr. Punshon.	8.7.9.8.8.7.9.8.	Sanders.

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
607	Little drops of water.....	Brewer, Carney.	6.5.6.5.	Wellard.
166	Living Water, freely.....	Author unknown.	8.8.7.7.	Stüttgart.
15	Lo! God is here! let us..	G. Tersteegen.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Stella.
109	Lo! He comes with clouds	C. Wesley.	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Oriel.
442	Look from Thy sphere of.	W. C. Bryant.	L.M.	Briggs.
426	Lord, as to Thy dear cross	J. H. Gurney.	C.M.	Manoah.
656	Lord, dismiss us with Thy	J. Fawcett.	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Dismissal.
513	Lord, for to-morrow and.	Author unknown.	8.4.8.4.	Belleville; Boughton.
55	Lord God, by whom all..	T. H. Gill.	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Innsbrück; Purleigh.
293	Lord, her watch Thy.....	Henry Downton.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Everton.
480	Lord, I believe a rest....	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Redhead No. 66.
279	Lord, if at Thy command	C. Wesley.	S.M.D.	Sherbourne.
343	Lord, I hear of showers..	Mrs. E. Codner.	8.7.8.7.3.	Etiam et Mihi; Even Me.
476	Lord, in the fulness of my	T. H. Gill.	C.M.	Ramsgill.
502	Lord, in the strength of.	C. Wesley.	S.M.	Bethlehem (II).
474	Lord, it belongs not to my	Richard Baxter.	C.M.	St. Frances.
610	Lord Jesus Christ! for love	W. J. Mathams.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Constance.
213	Lord Jesus, in the days..	J. A. Noble.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Companion.
51	Lord of all being, throned	O. W. Holmes.	L.M.	Breslau.
525	Lord of life and King of	Christian Burke.	8.7.8.7.8.7.	Mannheim.
517	Lord of life, when foes..	Hunter Dodds.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7	Salvator.
470	Lord of our life, and God	Philip Pusey.	11.11.11.5.	Cloisters.
422	Lord of the lands, beneath	Dr.A.D.Watson.	10.10.8.6.8.6.8.10.	O Canada.
268	Lord of the living harvest	Dr. J. S. Monsell.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Endsleigh.
247	Lord of the Sabbath, hear	Dr.P.Doddridge.	L.M.	St. Alban.
219	Lord of the worlds above.	Dr. Isaac Watts.	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Earlham; Croft's 148th.
633	Lord, speak to me, that I	F. R. Havergal.	L.M.	Nightfall.
645	Lord, Thou lov'st the....	Robt. Murray.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Benevolence.
431	Lord, when we bend.....	J. D. Carlyle.	C.M.	Holy Trinity.
414	Lord, while for all mankind	Dr.J.R.Wreford.	C.M.	Abridge.
110	Love Divine, all loves....	C. Wesley.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Beecher; Emmanuel.
312	Make haste, O man to live	Dr. H. Bonar.	S.M.	Boylston.
413	Maker of earth and sea..	J. B. Stephens.	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Dominion Church.
298	March on, march on, O ye	E. S. Armitage.	P.M.	Valiance.
140	Mary to the Saviour's....	S. B. Marsh.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Martyn.
634	Mighty One, before whose	W. C. Bryant.	7.7.7.7.	Ephraim.
315	More love to Thee, O....	Mrs. E. Prentiss.	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	Propior Deo; Love; Devotion.
316	My faith looks up to Thee	Dr. R. Palmer.	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Olivet.
519	My God and Father.....	C. Elliott.	8.8.8.4.	Winterbourne; Troyte's Chant.
49	My God, how wonderful.	Dr. F. W. Faber.	C.M.	Westminster.
518	My God, I am Thine....	C. Wesley.	11.12.11.12.	Harwich.
204	My God, is any hour so..	C. Elliott.	8.8.8.4.	Sunset.
35	My God, I thank Thee...	A. A. Procter.	8.4.8.4.8.4.	Wentworth.
477	My God, the spring of all	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Richmond; Lyngham.
488	My gracious Lord, I own.	Dr.P.Doddridge.	L.M.	Lasus.
91	My heart and voice I raise	B. Rhodes.	6.6.8.6.6.8.	Ascalon.
348	My Jesus, I love Thee...	Author uncertain.	11.11.11.11.	Gordon.
487	My heart is resting, O my	Anna L. Waring.	C.M.D.	Swiss Melody; St. Leonard's.
503	"My times are in Thy...	W. F. Lloyd.	S.M.	Lyte; Dorlam.
299	Must Jesus bear the cross	Shepherd and Williams.	C.M.	Cross and Crown; Maitland.
437	Nearer, my God, to Thee.	Sarah F. Adams.	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	Horbury; Bethany (II).

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
89	Never further than Thy..	Mrs. E. Charles.	7.7.7.7.	Holley.
397	Never in a costly palace..	Dr. H. vanDyke.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Beecher.
199	New every morning is the	J. Keble.	L.M.	Melcombe.
115	None other Lamb, none..	C. Rossetti.	8.10.10.4.	Rossetti; All Hallows.
87	Not all the blood of beasts	Dr. Isaac Watts.	S.M.	St. Bride.
492	Not always on the mount	F. L. Hosmer.	L.M.	Lauds.
449	Not for our sins alone...	Canon H. Twells.	6.6.6.6.6.6.	Baca.
454	Not your own, but His ye	F. R. Havergal.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Tichfield.
239	Now God be with us, for	*Tr.* C. Winkworth.	11.11.11.5.	Flemming.
499	Now I have found the....	J. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Old Twenty-third.
29	Now thank we all our God	*Tr.* C. Winkworth.	6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.	Nun Danket.
217	Now the day is over.....	S. Baring-Gould.	6.5.6.5.	Evening; Eudoxia.
575	Now the labourer's task..	John Ellerton.	7.7.7.7.8.8.	Requiescat.
385	Now, the sowing and the.	F. R. Havergal.	8.7.8.7.	Harvest.
626	Now the year is crowned.	Ellen T. Fowler.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Morgenlied.
395	Now to heaven our cry...	W. E. Hickson.	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	Temple.
416	O beautiful, our country!	F. L. Hosmer.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Holy City.
393	O brother man! Fold to.	J. G. Whittier.	11.10.11.10.	Carman.
463	O Christ, our God, who..	Canon Bourne.	10.10.	Lammas.
68	O Christ, Thine eyes of..	Bp. M. R. Neligan	C.M.	Dunfermline.
120	O come all ye faithful....	*Tr.* Dr. Oakeley.	P.M.	Adeste Fideles.
154	O come and dwell in me.	C. Wesley.	S.M.D.	Langham.
86	O come, O come, Emmanuel	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Veni Emmanuel.
112	O could I speak the.....	S. Medley.	8.8.6.8.8.6.	Kinver; Ariel.
250	O day of rest and gladness	Bp. Wordsworth.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Day of Rest.
549	O eyes that are weary....	Authorship uncertain.	11.11.11.11.	Rideau; Aura Lee
423	O for a closer walk with.	Wm. Cowper.	C.M.	Chown; Holy Cross.
472	O for a faith that will not	W. H. Bathurst.	C.M.	Evan.
479	O for a heart to praise my	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Martyrdom.
1	O for a thousand tongues.	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Winchester Old.
168	O God of Bethel, by whose	Dr. P. Doddridge and J. Logan.	C.M.	Salzburg; Holy Cross.
17	O God, of good the.....	J. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Lucerne.
418	O God of hosts, whose..	S. Mortimer.	C.M.	St. Stephen.
441	O God of love, O King..	Sir H. W. Baker.	L.M.	Hesperus.
53	O God, the Rock of ages.	Bp. Bickersteth.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Aurelia.
47	O God, our help in ages..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	St. Ann.
404	O happy band of pilgrims	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	7.6.7.6.	Knecht.
308	O happy day that fixed my	Dr. P. Doddridge.	L.M.	Winchester New. Happy Day.
526	O happy home! where....	*Tr.* E. J. Findlater.	11.10.11.10.	Alverstoke.
635	O happy is the man who.	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Kilmarnock; St. Flavian.
545	O heart of God so tender!	Dr. J. V. Smith.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Centenary.
261	O Holy Father, who in...	Bp. Bickersteth.	10.10.10.10.10.10.	Unde et Memores.
165	O Holy Spirit, Comforter.	T. E. Holling.	P.M.	Paradise.
457	O Jesus, I have promised.	J. E. Bode.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Day of Rest.
320	O Jesus, Thou art standing	Bp. W. W. How.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Lux Mundi.
464	O King of mercy, from...	Dr. T. R. Birks.	10.10.	St. Cyril.
100	O Lamb of God! still keep	J. G. Deck.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Angels' Story.
534	O Life that maketh all...	S. Longfellow.	L.M.	Calm.
126	O little town of Bethlehem	Bp. P. Brooks.	8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Bethlehem (IV).
58	O Lord and Master of us	J. G. Whittier.	C.M.	St. Paul.
646	O Lord be with us when	E. A. Dayman.	C.M.	St. James.
43	O Lord of heaven and...	Bp. Wordsworth.	8.8.8.4.	Almsgiving.
370	O Lord of hosts, who....	A. C. Benson.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Benson.
642	O Lord of hosts, whose..	Dr. J. M. Neale.	L.M.	Samson.
359	O Lord of life, and love..	E. S. Armitage.	C.M.D.	Land of Rest.

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
639	Strong Son of God.....	Lord Tennyson.	L.M.	Rivaulx.
450	Summer suns are glowing.	Bp. W. W. How.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Ruth.
208	Sun of my soul, Thou...	J. Keble.	L.M.	Abends; Hursley.
246	Sweet is the work, my God	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Home.
249	Sweet is the sunlight after	Dr. Punshon.	L.M.	Arizona.
20	Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord	Dr.J.S.Monsell.	S.M.	Supplication.
516	Sweet the moments, rich in	J. Allen and W. Shirley.	8.7.8.7.	Vermont; Cross of Jesus; Bethlehem (III).
33	Swell the anthem, raise..	Dr. N. Strong.	7.7.7.7.	Monkland.
583	Sunset and evening star..	Lord Tennyson.	P.M.	Crossing the Bar. Freshwater.
327	Take my life and let it be	F. R. Havergal.	7.7.7.7.	Consecration (I); Weber.
506	Take time to be holy.....	W. D. Longstaff.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Take Time To Be Holy.
430	Talk with us, Lord.....	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Irish.
322	Tell me the old, old story	Miss K. Hankey.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Evangel.
569	Ten thousand times ten..	Dean H. Alford.	7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Alford.
560	That day of wrath, that.	*Tr.* Sir W. Scott.	L.M.	Ward.
195	The Church's one	S. J. Stone.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Aurelia.
220	The day is past and over.	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	7.6.7.6.7.7.	St. Anatolius (I); St. Anatolius (II).
134	The day of resurrection...	*Tr.* Dr. Neale.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Rotterdam.
234	The day Thou gavest, Lord	John Ellerton.	9.8.9.8.	St. Clement.
394	The fathers built this city	W. G. Tarrant.	7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Alford.
122	The first Nowell the angel	Traditional.	P.M.	The First Nowell.
612	The future belongs to the	W. Hawkins.	9.8.9.8.9.8.9.8.	Golden Age.
24	The God of Abraham....	T. Olivers.	6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.	Leoni.
57	The head that once was..	Thos. Kelly.	C.M.	St. Paul.
52	The heavens declare Thy.	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Maryton.
580	The homeland! the home-	Authorship doubtful.	P.M.	The Homeland.
178	The King of love my....	Sir H. W. Baker.	8.7.8.7.	Dominus Regit Me.
205	The Lord be with us as..	John Ellerton.	C.M.	St. Hugh.
54	The Lord Jehovah reigns..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	6.6.6.6.8.8.	St. Godric.
173	The Lord our God alone.	C.T.Winchester.	L.M.	Angels' Song.
167	The Lord's my Shepherd..	Scottish Psalter, 1650.	C.M.	Wiltshire; Walden.
559	The morning flowers.....	S. Wesley, Jr.	L.M.	Cobden Street.
285	The morning light is.....	Dr. S. F. Smith.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Webb.
618	The old year's long.....	S. J. Stone.	C.M.D.	Amberley.
229	The radiant morn hath...	Godfrey Thring.	8.8.8.4.	St. Gabriel.
566	The sands of time are....	Chrètien Urhan.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.	Rutherford.
266	The Saviour, when to.....	Dr. P. Doddridge.	L.M	Duke Street.
207	The shadows of the evening	A. A. Procter.	C.M.D.	St. Leonard's.
358	The Son of God goes forth	Bp. R. Heber.	C.M.D.	All Saints New; St. Ann.
176	The spacious firmament on	Joseph Addison.	L.M.D.	Cantate Domino; St. Serf.
183	The Spirit breathes upon.	Wm. Cowper.	C.M.	Holy Trinity.
135	The strife is o'er, the....	*Tr.* Francis Pott.	8.8.8.	Victory.
242	The sun is sinking fast...	*Tr.* E. Caswall.	6.4.6.6.	St. Columba.
360	The toil of brain, or heart	T.W.Freckelton.	C.M.D.	Rex Regum.
265	The voice that breathed..	John Keble.	7.6.7.6.	St. Alphege.
82	Thee will I love, my.....	*Tr.* J. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Pater Omnium.
382	There are three lessons I	J.C.Schiller(*tr.*).	8.8.8.6.	Elmhurst.
616	There came a little Child	E. E. S. Elliott.	P.M.	Children's Song.
302	There is a fountain filled.	Wm. Cowper.	C.M.	Cowper.
61	There is a green hill far..	C. F. Alexander.	C.M.	Horsley; Stebbins.
554	There is a land of pure..	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.D.	Materna; Norseman.

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
563	There is no night in heaven	Dr.F.M.Knollis.	S.M.	St. Ethelwald.
535	There is no sorrow, Lord.	Crewdson and Kennedy.	C.M.	Claudius.
606	There's a Friend for little	Albert Midlane.	8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	In Memoriam.
399	There's a light upon the..	Dr. H. Burton.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Falfield.
36	There's a wideness in....	Dr. F. W. Faber.	8.7.8.7.	Newton Ferns.
276	These things shall be! a..	J. A. Symonds.	L.M	Simeon.
651	Thine arm, O Lord, in..	Dr. Plumptre.	C.M.D.	St. Matthew.
453	Thine for ever! God of..	Mary F. Maude.	7.7.7.7.	Newington.
254	This child we dedicate to	Dr. S. Gilman.	L.M	Calm.
251	This is the day of light..	John Ellerton.	S.M.	Carlisle.
42	This, this is the God we.	Joseph Hart.	8.8.8.8.	Celeste.
62	Thou art the Way, to Thee	Bp. G. W. Doane.	C.M.	St. David.
130	Thou didst leave Thy	E. E. S. Elliott.	P.M.	Margaret.
524	Thou gracious God whose.	O. W. Holmes.	L.M.	Pavia.
497	Thou hidden love of God.	*Tr.* J. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Rest (II).
83	Thou hidden source of calm	C. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Valete.
522	Thou knowest, Lord, the..	J. Borthwick.	11.10.11.10.10.10.	Warrenne No. 4.
440	Thou Lamb of God, Thou	*Tr.* J. Wesley.	L.M.	Mason.
459	Thou Shepherd of Israel.	C. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8.	Arabia.
186	Thou source of being, from	Dr.A.D.Watson.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Eulalie.
652	Thou to whom the sick..	Godfrey Thring.	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Requiem.
25	Thou, whose almighty....	J. Marriott.	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Moscow.
640	Thou, whose unmeasured.	W. C.Bryant.	C.M.	Manchester.
228	Through the day Thy love	T. Kelly.	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Wheeldon; Jocelyn.
654	Through the night of doubt	S. Baring-Gould.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Kawartha; St. Oswald.
48	Thy ceaseless, unexhausted	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Salzburg.
354	Thy kingdom come—on..	F. L. Hosmer.	C.M.	Mirfield.
446	Thy way, not mine, O...	Dr. H. Bonar.	6.6.6.6.	Fiducia; Ibstone.
79	'Tis midnight; and on...	Wm. B. Tappan.	L.M.	Olives' Brow.
424	To-day, as when Thy....	Dr.J. V. Smith.	C.M.	Dalehurst.
317	To-day the Saviour calls.	Smith. Hastings.	6.4.6.4.	Nain.
21	To God the only wise.....	Dr. Isaac Watts.	S.M.	Garden City; Scott.
482	Try us, O God and search	C. Wesley.	C.M.	Jazer.
546	Unto the hills around do I	Marq. of Lorne.	10.4.10.4.10.10.	Sandon.
589	We are but little children.	C. F. Alexander.	L.M.	Alstone.
387	We are not here to play.	M. D. Babcock.	10.10.10.4.	Taunton.
632	We bid thee welcome in..	J. Montgomery.	L.M.	Mozart.
46	We bless Thee, Lord, for.	F. M. White.	10.10.10.10.	Arden.
596	We bring no glittering....	H. C. Phillips.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Eden Grove.
40	We come unto our fathers'	T. H. Gill.	8.7.8.7.8.8.7.	Laus Sempiterna.
377	We give Thee but Thine.	Bp. W. W. How.	S.M.	Franconia; Garden City.
295	We have heard the joyful	Miss P. J. Owens.	7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6.	Jesus Saves.
196	We love the place, O God	Dean W. Bullock.	6.6.6.6.	Quam Dilecta.
629	We plough the fields and.	*Tr.* J. M. Campbell	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Wir Pflügen.
245	We rose to-day with.....	Dr. Punshon.	L.M.	Norwood.
469	We would see Jesus.....	Anna B. Warner.	11.10.11.10.	Somercotes.
347	Weary of earth and laden.	S. J. Stone.	10.10.10.10.	Dalkeith.
324	Weary souls, that wander	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.7.7.	Seville.
296	We've a story to tell to..	Colin Sterne.	10.8.8.7.	Message.
332	What a Friend we have in	J. Scriven.	8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.	Friendship.
5	When all Thy mercies, O	Joseph Addison.	C.M.	Azmon.
542	When gathering clouds....	Sir R. Grant.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Attolle Paulum.
603	When He cometh, when He	W. O. Cushing.	8.6.8.5.	Jewels.
594	When, His salvation.....	J. King.	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.	Tours.
172	When Israel, of the Lord	Sir Walter Scott.	L.M.	Mozart.
71	When I survey the wondrous	Dr. Isaac Watts.	L.M.	Rockingham No. 1.

Index of First Lines

No.	First Line.	Author.	Metre.	Tune.
127	When, marshalled on the.	H. K. White.	L.M.	Simeon.
96	When morning gilds the..	*Tr.* E. Caswall.	6.6.6.6.6.6.	Laudes Domini.
613	When mothers of Salem..	W.M.Hutchings.	13.13.16.11.	Salem; Athlone.
468	When on my day of life..	J. G. Whittier.	11.10.11.6.	Diadema; Mount Allison.
570	When our heads are bowed	Dr.H.H.Milman.	7.7.7.7.	Redhead No. 47.
187	When quiet in my house I	C. Wesley.	8.8.8.8.8.8.	Companion.
313	When shall Thy love.....	C. Wesley.	S.M.	Trentham.
455	When storms around are.	Author unknown.	7.7.7.7.8.8.	Kinkel.
572	When the day of toil is..	John Ellerton.	7.7.7.5.	Capetown; Irene.
448	When the weary, seeking.	Dr. H. Bonar.	7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.	Intercession.
222	When this song of praise.	W. C. Bryant.	7.7.7.7.	Mercy.
392	When wilt Thou save the.	E. Elliott.	7.6.7.6.8.8.3.5.	Commonwealth.
367	Where cross the crowded.	Dr. F. M. North.	L.M.	Melrose.
73	Where high the heavenly.	Michael Bruce.	L.M.	St. Alban.
417	Where the flag of Britain.	F. A. Jackson.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Sharow Grange.
125	While shepherds watched.	Nahum Tate.	C.M.	Winchester Old.
270	While with ceaseless course	J. Newton.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	Benevento.
574	Who are these arrayed in	C. Wesley.	7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7.	St. George's, Wdsr.
576	Who are these like stars.	*Tr.* F. E. Coxe.	8.7.8.7.7.7.	All Saints.
384	Who is on the Lord's side	F. R. Havergal.	6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.	Sumus Tibi.
350	Will your anchor hold....	Miss P. J. Owens.	P M	"Will Your Anchor Hold?"
443	With broken heart and...	C. Elvin.	L.M.	St. Cross; Pentecost.
483	With joy we meditate the	Dr. Isaac Watts.	C.M.	Tallis' Ordinal.
625	With loving hearts, O Lord	Dr.A.D.Watson.	L.M.	Alstone.
107	Worship, and thanks, and	C. Wesley.	7.7.8.7.7.7.8.7.	Deliverance.
240	Worship the Lord in the.	Dr.J.S.Monsell.	12.10.12.10.	Uttingen.
391	Work, for the night is...	A. L. Coghill.	7.6.7.5.7.6.7.5.	Borrowdale; Diligence.
355	Workman of God, O lose.	Dr. F. W. Faber.	C.M.	Nox Praecessit.
81	Ye fair green hills of....	Dr. E. R. Conder.	8.8.8.8.8 8.	St. Finbar.
489	Ye faithful souls, who....	C. Wesley.	L.M.	Eden.
7	Ye gates, lift up your....	Psalm XXIV.	C.M.	St. George's, Edin.
139	Ye humble souls, that seek	Dr.P.Doddridge.	C.M.	St. Antholin.

Doxologies, Ancient Hymns and Canticles

	No.
Benedictus	669
Doxologies	657-660
Deus Misereatur	671
Gloria in Excelsis	674
Jubilate Deo	668
Magnificat	670
Nunc Dimittis	672
Responses	676-677
Te Deum Laudamus	667
The Lord's Prayer	675
The Ten Commandments	673
Venite, Exultemus Domino	666
Vespers	661-665

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting.

Amen.